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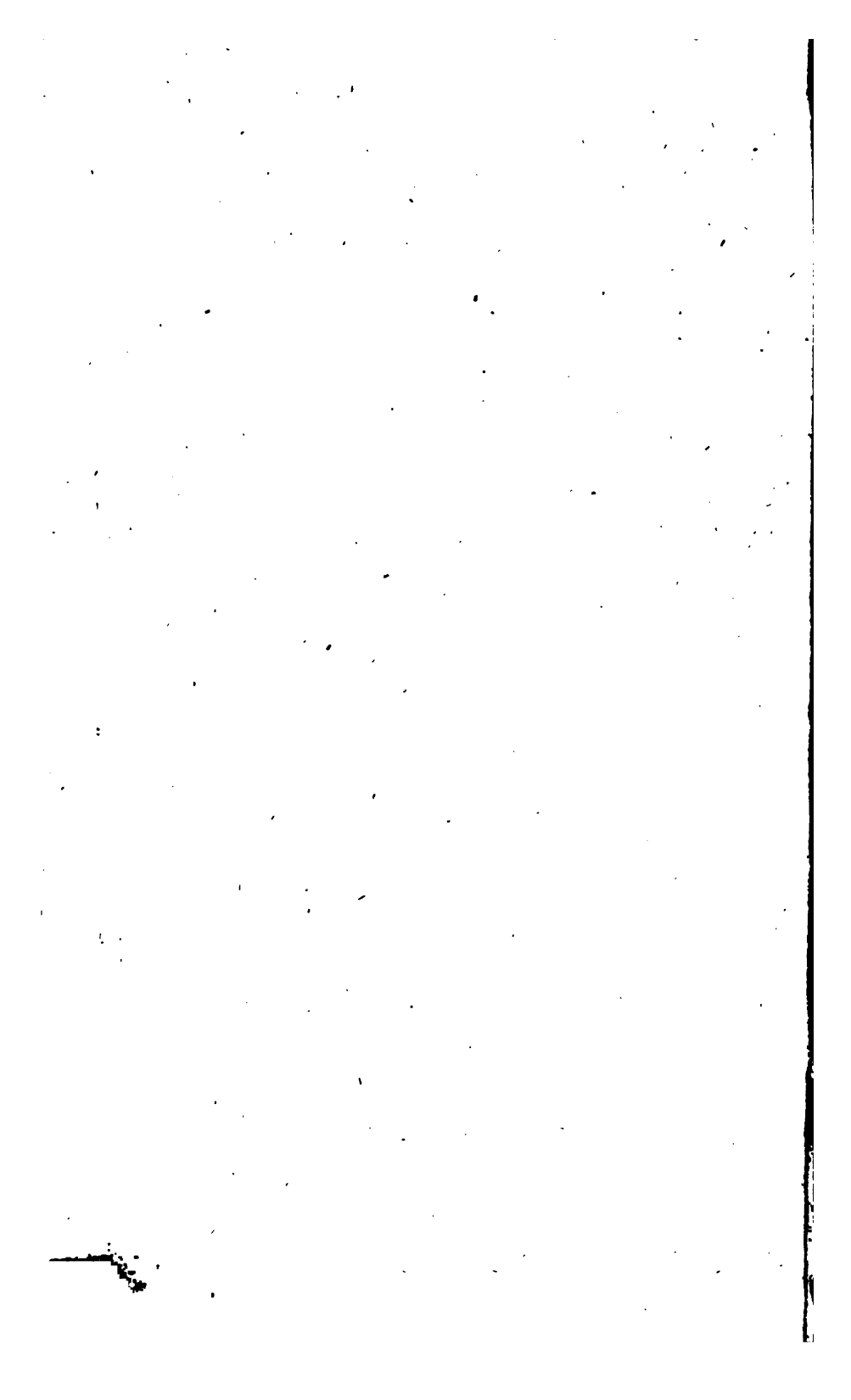
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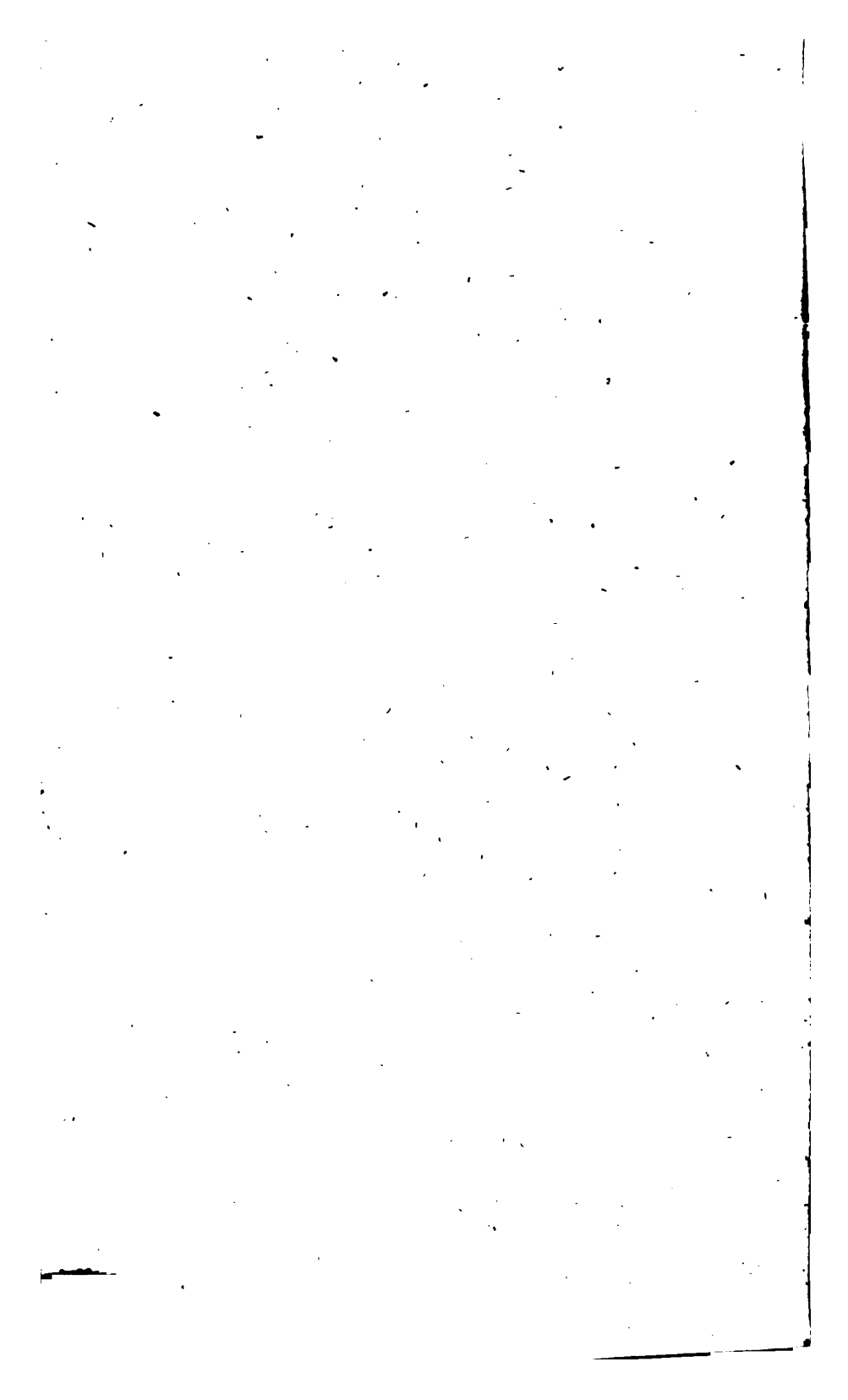


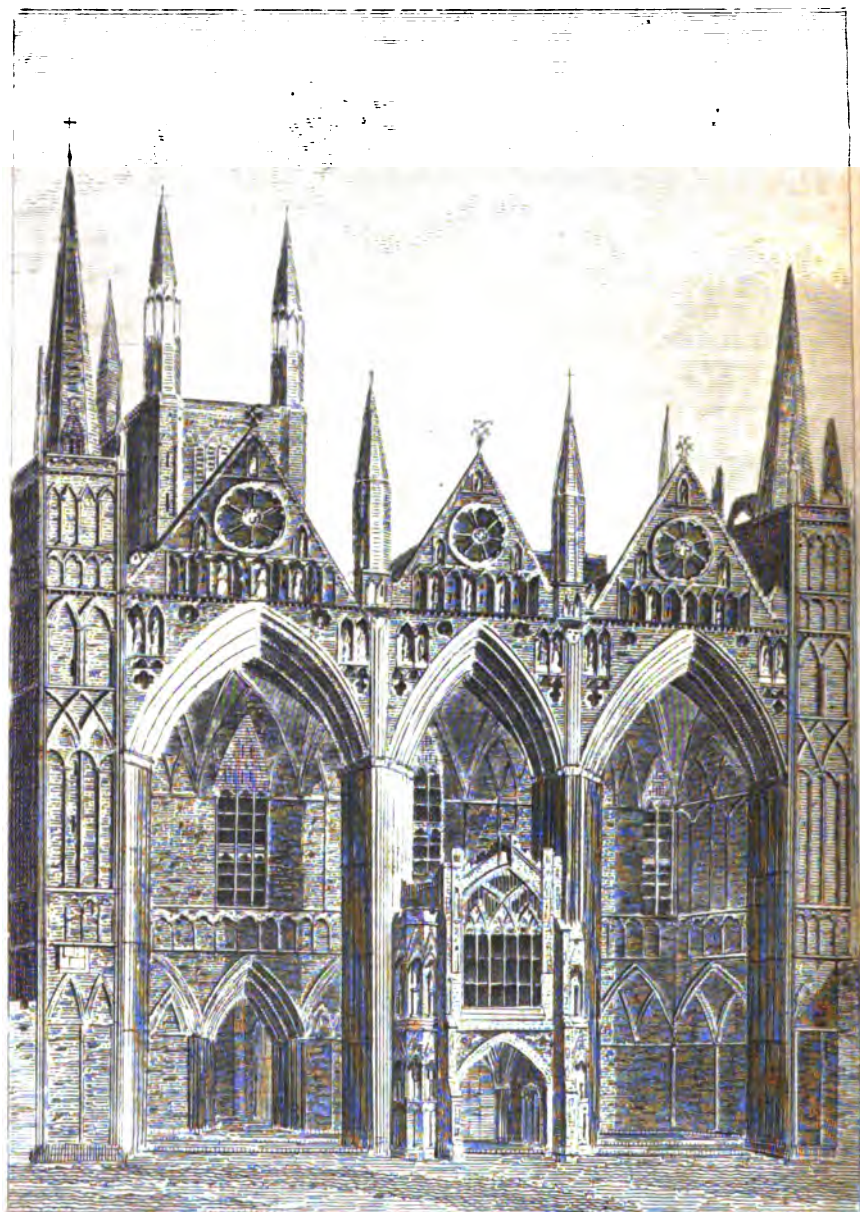
*Richard Shawe,
Casino,
Dunwich Hill, Surry.*

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PETERBOUROUGH, CATHEDRAL.

Published Feb. 22, 1794, by Scovell, N° 31, Cornhill.

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AND

London Review.

Containing the

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Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucundâ et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL: 25.

From Jan^{ry} to June.

1794

L O N D O N

Printed for J. Sewell, Cornhill. 1794



THE European Magazine,

For JANUARY 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A FRONTISPIECE representing PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL.
2. A PORTRAIT of ARCHIBALD BOWER. And 3. A VIEW of ST. MALO.]

CONTAINING

	Page		Page
Account of Archibald Bower	3	to the Siege of Berwick—My Grand-	
Original Letter of David Mallet, Esq.	6	mother—Harlequin and Faustus—	
Execution by the GUILLOTINE proved		Harlequin Peasant—Heigho for a	
to be no new Invention	7	Husband, with the Prologue and Epi-	
Inscription in the Portico of All-		logue	43
Saints Church at Northampton	8	Poetry: including the Transfiguration	
Account of the Taking of King James		—Ode for the New Year—Song—	
and bringing him to Faversham, writ-		Tetterton near Maidstone—Sonnet—To	
ten by Capt. Southouse, at that time		Contemplation	45
Mayor of the Town	9	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth	
Account of an Elephant	11	Session of the Seventeenth Parliament	
A brief Account of Attempts to discover		of Great Britain; including the	
the Longitude, and the Construction of		King's Speech, and a short Sketch of	
Time keepers for that Purpose; with		the Debates	51
the great Accuracy to which these have		State Papers: including Substance of a	
lately been brought	12	Memorial addressed by his Royal	
Character of Samuel Foote, Esq.	14	Highness the Archduke Charles to the	
Epitaph in the Chancel of Aylston		States of the Austrian Netherlands,	
Church, near Leicester, dated 1594	16	requesting a Supply from the Subjects	
An Account of the State of the Body		of the Emperor in those Provinces for	
and Mind in Old Age, with Observa-		the Purpose of Defraying the Ex-	
tions on its Diseases, and their Reme-		pences of the War—Lt. Col. White-	
dies. By Dr. Russ, of Philadelphia	ib.	locke's Address to the Inhabi-	
Thoughts on Poetry	19	tants of St. Domingo—Note trans-	
Droßiana. No. LII. Anecdotes of Il-		mitted by Lord Robert Fitzgerald,	
lustrious and Extraordinary Persons		Minister Plenipotentiary of his Bri-	
perhaps not generally known [conti-		tannic Majesty to the Swift Cantons,	
nued], including, James the Second		to the Helvetic Body—Proclamation of	
—Cardinal de Berulle—John of		his Excellency the President of the	
Leyden—Pascal—Milton—Dr. Le-		United States of America, with the	
theland—Dr. Birch	23	Reply of Citizen Genet, acting as	
London Review, with Anecdotes of		Ambassador from the assumed Go-	
Authors.		vernment of the French Nation—	
Biographia Britannica, Vol. V. 2d edit.	26	Incidents which preceded Mr. Drake's	
Mrs. Robinson's Monody to the Memo-		Departure from Genoa, and the Answer	
ry of the late Queen of France	31	of the Republic to that Minister—Sub-	
Mrs. D'Arbly's Brief Reflections rela-		stance of the New Polish Constitution	
tive to the French Clergy	32	decreed by the Diet—Copy of Note	
Horne's Sixteen Sermons on various		from the Ministers of the Allied	
Subjects and Occasions	33	Courts to the Danish Minister N.	
Polwhele's Historical Views of Devon-		Count de Bernstorff, with his Answer,	
shire, Vol. I. [continued]	34	and Reply of the British Minister	57
Whitaker's Origin of Arianism disclo-		Foreign Intelligence from the London	
red [continued,]	38	Gazette	63
Saint Malo described	41	Domestic Intelligence	
Table talk; including Conclusion of		Promotions	
Anecdotes of Hugh Kelly—	42	List of Marriages and Deaths	
Theatrical Journal: including, Epilogue		Prices of Stocks	

L O N D O N :

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The liberality of our Friends and Correspondents will not afford us an opportunity to pay any attention to *L. V.*'s proposal. We are, however, obliged to him for his offer.

The *Anecdotes* from *J. M.* are come to hand.

We have received lately many pieces of Poetry on temporary subjects, which we wish to suggest to the writers are better adapted for a Newspaper than a Magazine.

The observations communicated by *Mr. B.* are only deferred till the publication of the second edition of his work, in the notice of which they can be introduced with more propriety than at present.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Jan. 11, to Jan. 18, 1794.

Wheat Rye Barl. Oats Beans.										COUNTIES upon the COAST.											
s. d.		s. d.		s. d.		s. d.		s. d.		Wheat Rye Barl. Oats Beans.		s. d.		s. d.		s. d.		s. d.			
London	00	0100	0100	0100	0100	0100	0100	0100	0100	Essex	44	6	31	0	33	6	25	9	35		
INLAND COUNTIES.										Kent	42	4	00	0	30	6	23	2	34	4	
Middlesex	47	6	00	0	33	6	26	6	36	11	Suffex	42	4	00	0	31	6	24	0	00	
Surry	47	6	31	0	33	8	26	6	39	6	Suffolk	45	2	30	0	32	11	23	6	32	10
Hertford	46	8	00	0	35	6	24	7	42	4	Cambrid.	45	4	30	4	31	7	19	3	36	3
Bedford	48	10	00	0	35	7	25	5	39	10	Norfolk	44	2	29	10	30	8	21	10	30	8
Hunting.	47	6	00	0	34	5	21	10	37	9	Lincoln	50	5	40	0	35	10	21	5	43	4
Northamp.	54	0	36	0	35	0	22	4	40	8	York	45	10	33	9	32	9	21	10	42	4
Rutland	5	6	00	0	40	0	22	6	48	6	Durham	44	3	33	0	30	7	20	3	43	3
Leicester	55	10	00	0	39	7	24	11	46	7	Northum.	43	3	34	0	25	6	19	3	00	
Notting.	57	6	41	7	40	6	25	0	46	7	Cumberl.	50	7	42	0	28	6	18	0	00	
Derby	56	6	00	0	40	0	25	6	49	6	Westmor.	52	7	42	0	30	3	20	3	00	
Stafford	53	11	00	0	40	6	24	6	47	1	Lancash.	53	6	30	2	36	5	22	8	41	6
Salop	55	0	42	8	41	8	26	7	49	8	Cheshire	52	1	00	0	38	9	22	7	00	
Hereford	54	2	40	0	37	1	24	10	48	3	Gloucest.	51	5	00	0	37	2	26	9	41	2
Worcester	55	1	00	0	41	4	29	6	44	6	Somerfet	52	5	00	0	33	4	20	10	37	8
Warwick	55	6	00	0	42	5	28	8	47	8	Monmouth	57	9	00	0	35	11	21	7	00	
Wilts	44	4	00	0	32	3	25	4	43	8	Devon	51	5	00	0	27	10	19	2	00	
Berks	46	2	00	0	32	9	27	4	40	0	Cornwall	50	1	00	0	25	4	17	6	00	
Oxford	49	10	00	0	34	8	25	8	40	0	Dorset	46	10	00	0	30	11	24	4	39	
Bucks	49	1	00	0	33	10	14	8	39	0	Hants	44	11	00	0	32	4	25	6	40	6
										WALES.											
										N. Wales	49	4	39	0	32	0	16	4	42		
										S. Wales	53	0	00	0	28	5	14	6	00		

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.					
DECEMBER 1793.							
24—29	— 57 —	40 —	N. W.	7—30	— 03 —	31 —	N.
25—29	— 68 —	38 —	N. E.	8—30	— 26 —	32 —	N.
26—29	— 77 —	39 —	E.	9—30	— 20 —	26 —	W.
27—29	— 82 —	37 —	N. E.	10—30	— 20 —	25 —	N. W.
28—29	— 74 —	36 —	N.	11—29	— 94 —	29 —	N.
29—30	— 00 —	34 —	N. W.	12—29	— 92 —	32 —	W.
30—30	— 02 —	28 —	W.	13—29	— 96 —	31 —	W.
31—29	— 60 —	37 —	S.	14—29	— 97 —	33 —	S. W.
				15—29	— 93 —	34 —	S. W.
				16—30	— 10 —	35 —	W.
				17—30	— 15 —	35 —	W.
				18—30	— 14 —	33 —	W.
				19—30	— 16 —	34 —	W.
				20—30	— 20 —	34 —	W.
				21—30	— 25 —	33 —	W.
				22—30	— 30 —	35 —	S. W.
				23—29	— 90 —	36 —	S. W.
				24—29	— 72 —	32 —	W.
				25—28	— 73 —	34 —	W.
JANUARY 1794.							
1—29	— 70 —	34 —	N. E.				
2—30	— 07 —	33 —	N.				
3—30	— 20 —	36 —	N. W.				
4—30	— 25 —	35 —	W.				
5—30	— 10 —	35 —	N. E.				
6—30	— 01 —	32 —	N.				

European Magazine.



ARCHIBALD BOWER.

Published by J. Sewell 32 Cornhill 1 Feb. 1794.

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
L O N D O N R E V I E W,
For J A N U A R Y 1794.

A R C H I B A L D B O W E R.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS author, whose works are now but little known, though at one period of his life they were held in much estimation, was a native of Scotland, being born on the 17th of January 1636* at or near Dundee†, of an ancient family, by his own account, which had been for several hundred years possessed of an estate in the county of Angus in Scotland‡. In September 1702, at the age of sixteen, he was sent to the Scots College of Douai, where he studied until the year 1706, to the end of his first year of Philosophy§. From thence he was removed to Rome, and on the 9th day of December 1706, was admitted into the Order of Jesus||. After a noviciate of two years, one spent in the study of Rhetoric and two in Philosophy, he went, in the year 1712, to Fano, where he taught Humanity during the space of two years. He then removed to Fermo, and resided there three years, until the year 1717, when he was recalled to Rome to study

Divinity in the Roman College. There he remained until the year 1721, when he was sent to the College of Arezzo, where he staid until the year 1723¶, Reader of Philosophy, and Consultor to the Rector of the College. He then was sent to Florence, where he remained but a short time, being in the same year removed to Macerata, at which place he continued until the year 1726**†. Between the two last periods it seems probable that he made his last vows, his own account fixing that event in the month of March 1722††, at Florence; though, as he certainly was that year at Arezzo, it is most likely to have been a year later.

Having thus been confirmed in the Order of Jesus, and arrived at the age of almost forty years, it was reasonable to suppose that Mr. Bower would have passed through life with no other changes than such as are usual with persons of the same order; but this uniformity of life was not destined to be his lot.

* Complete and Final Detection of Archibald Bower, n. 155.

† Six Letters from Archibald Bower to Father Sheldon, p. 83.

‡ Mr. Bower's Answer to Bower and Tillemont Compared, p. 14.

§ Complete and Final Detection, &c. p. 109.

|| Ibid. p. 155. Mr. Bower, by his own account, was admitted into the Order in November 1705, *Answer to Six Letters from Archibald Bower*, &c. p. 65.; but this is evidently not true, being contradicted not only by the testimony of a Gentleman who remembered his leaving Douai, but by the register of the College from whence the above date is extracted.

¶ These dates are taken from the extracts of the College books. Mr. Bower's own account (*Answer to Six Letters*, &c. p. 72.) differs in some respects; particularly, he says that he was no longer than six months at Arezzo, having been sent there to supply the place of the deceased Professor of Philosophy,

** Complete and Final Detection, p. 155.

†† Full Confutation, p. 54.

To whatever cause it is to be ascribed—whether, according to his own account, to his disgust at the enormities committed by the Inquisition*, in which he performed the office of Counsellor †; or, as his enemies assert, to his indulgence of the amorous passions, particularly with a Nun to whom he was ghostly father ‡; certain it is, that in the year 1726 he was removed from Macerata to Perugia, and from thence made his escape into England, where he arrived at the latter end of June or July, after various adventures, which it now becomes our duty to communicate to the reader, and which we shall do in his own words; premising, however, that the truth of the narrative has been impeached in several very material circumstances.

Having determined to put into execution his design of quitting the Inquisition and bidding for ever adieu to Italy, he proceeds §, “To execute that design with some safety, I proposed to beg leave of the Inquisitor to visit the Virgin of Loretto, but thirteen miles distant, and to pass a week there; but in the mean time to make the best of my way to the country of the Grisons, the nearest country to Macerata out of the reach of the Inquisition. Having therefore, after many conflicts with myself, asked leave to visit the neighbouring sanctuary, and obtained it, I set out on horseback the very next morning, leaving, as I proposed to keep the horse, his full value with the owner. I took the road to Loretto, but turned out of it at a small distance from Recanati, after a most violent struggle with myself, the attempt appearing to me, at that juncture, quite desperate and impracticable; and the dreadful doom reserved for me should I miscarry, presenting itself to my mind in the strongest light. But the reflection that I had it in my power to avoid being taken alive, and a persuasion that a man in my situation might lawfully avoid it, when every other means failed him, at the expense of his life, revived my staggered resolution; and all my fears ceasing at once, I steered my course, leaving Loretto behind me, to Rocca Contrada, to Fof-

sombrone, to Calvi in the Dukedom of Urbino, and from thence through the Romagna into the Bolonese, keeping the bye-roads, and at a good distance from the cities of Fano, Pesaro, Rimini, Forli, Faenza, and Imola, through which the high road passed. Thus I advanced very slowly, travelling, generally speaking, in very bad roads, and often in places where there was no road at all, to avoid not only the cities and towns, but even the villages. In the mean time I seldom had any other support but some coarse provisions, and a very small quantity even of them, that the poor shepherds, the countrymen or wood-cleavers, I met in those unfrequented bye-places, could spare me. My horse fared not much better than myself; but in chusing my sleeping place I consulted his convenience as much as my own, passing the night where I found most shelter for myself and most grass for him. In Italy there are very few solitary farm-houses or cottages, the country-people there all living together in villages; and I thought it far safer to lie where I could be any way sheltered, than to venture into any of them. Thus I spent seventeen days before I got out of the Ecclesiastical State; and I very narrowly escaped being taken or murdered on the very borders of that State. It happened thus:

“I had passed two whole days without any kind of subsistence whatever, meeting nobody in the bye-roads that would supply me with any, and fearing to come near any house, as I was not far from the borders of the dominions of the Pope, I thought I should be able to hold till I got into the Modenesse, where I believed I should be in less danger than while I remained in the Papal dominions; but finding myself about noon of the third day extremely weak, and ready to faint away, I came into the high road that leads from Bologna to Florence, at a few miles distance from the former city, and alighted at a post-house that stood quite by itself. Having asked the woman of the house whether she had any victuals ready, and being told that she had, I went to open the door of the only room in the house (that

* Bower's Answer to a Scurrilous Pamphlet, p. 4.

† This, however, has been denied. See Complete and Final Detection, p. 57.

‡ Six Letters from Archibald Bower, p. 54.

§ Bower's Answer to a Scurrilous Pamphlet, p. 19. Another account had been published in 1750 by Mr. Barron, and a third is printed at the end of “Bower and Tillamont Compared,” p. 89.

being a place where gentlemen only stop to change horses), and saw to my great surprize a placard pasted on it with a most minute description of my whole person, and the promise of a reward of 500 crowns, about two hundred pounds English money, for delivering me up alive to the Inquisition, being a fugitive from the Holy Tribunal, and of 600 crowns for my head. By the same placard all persons were forbidden, on pain of the greater excommunication, to receive, harbour, or entertain me, to conceal or to screen me, or to be any way aiding and assisting to me in making my escape. This greatly alarmed me, as the reader may well imagine; but I was still more affrighted when entering the room I saw two fellows drinking there who, fixing their eyes upon me as soon as I came, continued looking at me very stedfastly. I strove by wiping my face, by blowing my nose, by looking out at the window, to prevent their having a full view of me. But one of them saying, 'The Gentleman seems afraid to be seen,' I put up my handkerchief, and turning to the fellow, said boldly, 'What do you mean, you rascal? Look at me; I am not afraid to be seen.' He said nothing, but looking again stedfastly at me, and nodding his head, went out, and his companion immediately followed him. I watched them, and seeing them with two or three more in close conference, and, no doubt, consulting whether they should apprehend me or not, I walked that moment into the stable, mounted my horse unobserved by them, and while they were delirating in an orchard behind the house, rode off full speed, and in a few hours got into the Modenese, where I refreshed both with food and with rest, as I was there in no immediate danger, my horse and myself. I was indeed surprized to find that those fellows did not pursue me, nor can I any other way account for it but by supposing, what is not improbable, that as they were strangers as well as myself, and had all the appearance of banditti or ruffians flying out of the dominions of the Pope, the woman of the house did not care to trust them with her horses. From the Modenese I continued my journey more leisurely through the Parmesan, the Milanese, and part of the Venetian territory, to Chiavenna, subject, with its district, to the Grisons, who abhor the very name of the Inquisition, and are ever ready to receive and protect all

who, flying from it, take refuge, as many Italians do, in their dominions. However, as I proposed getting as soon as I could to the city of Bern, the metropolis of that great Protestant Canton, and was informed that my best way was through the Cantons of Ury and Underwald, and part of the Canton of Lucern, all three Popish Cantons, I carefully concealed who I was, and from whence I came. For though no Inquisition prevails among the Swiss, at the Pope's Nuncio, who resides at Lucern, might have persuaded the Magistrates of those Popish Cantons to stop me as an apostate and deserter from the Order.

"Having rested a few days at Chiavenna, I resumed my journey quite refreshed, continuing it through the country of the Grisons, and the two small Cantons of Ury and Underwald to the Canton of Lucern. There I missed my way, as I was quite unacquainted with the country, and discovering a city at a distance, was advancing to it, but very slowly, as I knew not where I was; when a countryman whom I met informed me that the city before me was Lucern. Upon that intelligence I turned out of the road as soon as the countryman was out of sight; and that night I passed with a good-natured shepherd in his cottage, who supplied me with sheep's milk, and my horse with plenty of grass. I set out very early next morning, making the best of my way westward, as I knew that Bern lay West of Lucern. But after a few miles the country proved very mountainous, and having travelled the whole day over mountains, I was overtaken amongst them by night. As I was looking out for a place where I might shelter myself during the night against the snow and rain, for it both snowed and rained, I perceived a light at a distance, and making towards it, got into a kind of foot-path, but so narrow and rugged that I was obliged to lead my horse and seek my way with one foot, having no light to direct me, before I durst move the other. Thus with much difficulty I reached the place where the light was, a poor little cottage, and knocking at the door, was asked by a man within who I was, and what I wanted. I answered that I was a stranger, and had lost my way. 'Lost your way!' replied the man; 'there is no way here to lose.' I then asked him in what Canton I was, and upon his answering that

that I was in the Canton of Bern, 'I thank God,' I cried out, transported with joy, 'that I am.' The good man answered, 'And so do I.' I then told him who I was, and that I was going to Bern, but had quite lost myself by keeping out of all the high roads to avoid falling into the hands of those who sought my destruction. He thereupon opened the door, received and entertained me with all the hospitality his poverty would admit of, regaled me with four-kraut and some new-laid egg, the only provisions he had, and clean straw with a kind of rug for my bed, he having no other for himself and his wife. The good woman expressed as much satisfaction and good-nature in her countenance as her husband, and said many kind things in the Swiss language which her husband interpreted for me in the Italian; for that language he well understood, and spoke so as to be understood, having learnt it as he told me in his youth while servant in a public-house on the borders of Italy, where both languages are spoken. I never passed a more comfortable night; and no sooner did I begin to stir in the morning, than the good man and his wife came both to know how I rested, and wishing they had been able to accommodate me better, obliged me to breakfast

on two eggs, which Providence, they said, had supplied them with for that purpose. I then took leave of the wife, who with her eyes lifted up to Heaven seemed most sincerely to wish me a good journey. As for the husband, he would by all means attend me to the high-road leading to Bern; which road he said was but two miles distant from that place. But he insisted on my first going back with him to see the way I had come the night before, the only way, he said, I could have possibly come from the neighbouring Canton of Lucern. I saw it, and shuddered at the danger I had escaped; for I found that I had walked and led my horse a good way along a very narrow path on the brink of a dreadful precipice. The man made so many pious and pertinent remarks on the occasion, as both charmed and surprised me. I no less admired his disinterestedness than his piety. For upon our parting, after he had attended me till I was out of all danger of losing my way, I could by no means prevail upon him to accept of any reward for his trouble. He had the satisfaction, he said, of having relieved me in the greatest distress, which was in itself a sufficient reward, and he cared for no other.

[To be continued.]

ORIGINAL LETTER OF DAVID MALLETT, Esq.

(Continued from Vol. XXIV. Page 343.)

LETTER XVI.

DEAR SIR,

I WAS favoured with a letter from you about the beginning of April, which I had answered immediately, had I not waited for your paraphrase on the Song of Solomon*, which you desired me to read, and shew to such of my friends as I thought judges of the performance. You likewise mentioned a former letter which I never received, but suppose it was miscarried or neglected; because shortly after the meeting of the Parliament, the Duke went a-hunting into the country, whither all letters directed to him were sent.

I sent twenty times to Mr. Wood for

your book; but he was at Henly Park, and I could get no notice whether your packets had come to his hands. I have been a fortnight in the country, and did not receive your poem till last week, which Mr. Wood sent hither. However, a day or two before I came out of town, I got a lend of Mr. Frazer's copy, which he had I know not how. I read over the preface then, as I have done the whole performance since, with a great deal of pleasure; and think your style is accurate and elegant. Your prose I prefer even before Burman's, notwithstanding your encomium on him, because it is more perspicuous, and not encumbered with those parentheses, and

* Intituled "Cantici Solomonis Paraphrasis Gemina; Prior vario carminum genere, altera Sapphicis versibus perscripta. — Novis Criticis et Philologicis illustrata. Auctore Johanne Kerro Danblanenſi Graecum Literarum in Collegio Regio Universitatis Aberdonenſis Professore. Edinburgi. In Ædibus Tho. Ruddimanni longioris Auctoris 12mo 1727"

Entered.
laboured

laboured inversions of construction, which obscure and stiffen his. Your poetical paragraph is true to the meaning of the original, if I may judge of it by our literal translation in prose; and preserves every where those beauties that distinguish this divine song.

As I have not the least acquaintance with any bookseller myself, I begged of Mr. Frazer to use all his interest with such of them as he knew, in disposing of your copies. I doubt not but he has, ere this time, sent you an account of what he has done; but I could wish the poem were recommended to them by a better hand; for the honest Doctor has no more taste in works of genius, than I have in certain books of his collecting, which are no where else, he says, to be met with: I suppose because no other body thinks them worth the seeking after: but this I tell you in confidence. I have neither Beza's nor Johnstou's versions of this poem, but I prefer yours before that of Borlém's, which is loose and rambling, in which he has very often explained away Solomon's meaning, and given us his own fancies instead of it.

This day I have sent your poems by a gentleman to a bookseller of his acquaintance in London, and given him a note of the conditions on which you are willing to let him have any number

of them he desires. As soon as I receive his answer, I will write to you again.

I have now finished, and am preparing for the press, against winter, a poem in two books, which I began last year in the country*.

The first book has been perused by Mr. Molineux the Prince's Secretary †, by Mr. Hill, Dr. Young, and Sir John Clerk, whose acquaintance I had the good fortune to obtain while he was in London. It is now in the hands of Mr. Dennis, and as soon as that dread critic has condemned or approved of it, I shall wait on you by the way of Edinburgh. I forbear to trouble you with the subject of it just now; my next letter will give you an account of it at large. I will try the Town with this before I venture out a tragedy that I have been long meditating. I have not room in this paper to mention a project about sending my brother abroad, which, if brought to bear, will make his fortune; but I must be at the expence of having him taught writing and accounts in London, for some time. I am, with unalterable truth,

Your most faithful humble servant,
SHAWFORD, } DA. MALLOCH.
25th May, 1727. }
[To be continued.]

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As many of your Readers may imagine the present Mode of Execution in Paris is of a New Invention, I beg leave to refer you to a Plate in Mr. Camden's *Britannicus*; a Book written about the Year 1590. "The Law of Halifax in Yorkshire."

"BUT nothing is more remarkable than their method of proceeding against felons, which in short was this, that if the felon was taken within the liberty with the goods stolen out of the liberties or precincts of the forest of Hardwicke, he should after three market or meeting days within the town of Halifax next after his apprehension, be taken to the gibbet there, and have his head cut off from his body. But then the fact must be certain, for he must either be taken hand-heband, *i. e.* having his hand in, or being in the very

act of stealing; or back-barond, *i. e.* having the thing stolen either upon his back, or somewhere about him, without giving any probable account how he came by it; or lastly confession'd, owning that he stole the thing for which he was accused.

"The cause therefore must be only theft, and that manner of theft only which is called *Furtum Manifestum*, grounded upon some of the foregoing evidences. The value of the thing stolen must likewise amount to upwards of £ 15d. ob. for if the value was found

* This was published the next year under the title of "The Execution." 8vo.

EDITOR.

† Son of Mr. Locke's correspondent. See his life in *Biographia Britannica*.

EDITOR.

‡ 20d. in Edward the Third's time was one oz. of silver, and in Henry the Eighth's time 40d. one oz. of silver; so according to the present price of silver it was 3s. 6½d. in Edward's time, and 1s. 7½d. in Henry the Eighth's time. only

only so much and no more, by this custom he should not die for it.

He was first brought before the * Bailiff of Halifax, who presently summoned the Frith-borgers within the several towns of the forest; and being found guilty within a week, was brought to the scaffold; the axe was drawn up by a pulley, and fastened with a pin to the side of the scaffold; if it was a horse, an ox, or any other creature that was stolen, it was brought along with him to the place of execution, and fastened to the cord by a pin that stayed the block, so that when the time of execution came, which was known by the jurors holding up one of their hands, the bailiff or his servant whipping the beast, the pin was plucked out and execution done; but if it was not done by a beast, then the bailiff or his servant cut the rope."

If you think this intelligence worth a place in your useful Magazine, you will oblige your constant reader.

S. T.

Our readers may see the figure of the machine in the late editions of the Halifax Law; in the 2d Volume of Holinghead's Chronicle printed in 1577, p. 654; and in Watson's History of Halifax, p. 41. The last author observes, that this mode of punishment was not confined to Halifax. He adds, that in Fox's Book of Martyrs, vol. i. p. 37. edition 1684, is a plate of this fort, except that a man is pulling up the axe to a proper height by means of a cord which runs through an hole in the transverse piece of wood at the top, and when he lets go the cord, the axe descends.

A Handsome MONUMENT, which was raised by SUBSCRIPTION, has been lately put up in the PORTICO of ALL-SAINTS CHURCH in NORTHAMPTON; and as the calamitous Circumstance which it is intended to commemorate, is still fresh in the Memories of many People, the INSCRIPTION will probably be acceptable to our Readers.

THIS Marble was erected to perpetuate the memory of the following awful dispensation of Providence:—At one o'clock in the morning of the 27th of February 1792, the lower part of the house of H. MARRIOTT, on the Market-hill, was discovered to be on fire; and the flames ascending with dreadful rapidity, he was obliged to leave his affrighted little-ones hovering round their distracted mother; and by an extraordinary effort, gained the roof of an adjoining house, calling aloud for that help, which, alas! could not be procured; for,

"From whence the custom of beheading criminals with an engine originally came is not easy to say. It has been thought that the people of Halifax took the hint from the Scottish Maiden at Edinburgh, which is well known to have resembled their own; but so far from that, different writers have told us that this Maiden was borrowed from the Halifax Gibbet."—"It seems that Earl Morton, the regent of Scotland, carried a model of it from Halifax to his own country, where it remained so long unused that it acquired the name of the Maiden. The Scots have a tradition that the first inventor of this machine was the first who suffered by it. So far is certain, that Earl Morton, who was executed June 2, 1581, had his head taken off by such an instrument as this; for in the continuation of Holinghead's Chronicle of Scotland we read, "that having laid his necke under the axe, he cried "Lord Jesus receive my spirit," which words he spake even while the axe fell on his necke." This continuator, indeed, has made no remarks on the singularity of this act, as might have been expected from him, if the Earl had been known to have brought this contrivance with him from England, and to have been the first who suffered by it; but historians too often think it sufficient to record matters of fact, without the addition of such observations as would be of service to antiquarians." The last persons executed in this manner at Halifax were two in number, April 30, 1650.

in a few moments, his whole family, consisting of a beloved wife, five children, and two lodgers, perished in the flames.

READER,

If the Almighty has hitherto preserved thee from scenes of deep distress, let thy heart glow with gratitude; and, at the same time, let thy bosom expand with benevolence towards thy suffering fellow-creatures.

The sad remains of this unfortunate family were carefully collected, and decently interred in this church-yard.

* Bailiff tried them before the Conquest; Judges after the Conquest, 1066.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

LOOKING over some old papers, which have long been in my possession, I found the Narrative which I now transmit, and which, from the spelling and other circumstances, you will observe is as old as the last century. I shall only add, that Hunt, who is mentioned in it, and at that time a king's officer, lived 64 years after, dying so late as the month of July 1752. I am, &c.

G. H.

FROM THE

ACCOUNT OF THE TAKING OF KING JAMES AND BRINGING HIM TO FAVERSHAM,

WRITTEN BY CAPT. SOUTHOUSE, AT THAT TIME MAYOR OF THE TOWN.

Quæq; ipse miserrima vidi.

ON Tuesday, Dec. 11th. 1688, were taken Sr. Tho. Jener, Mr. Graham, & Mr. Burton, in a Coach at Faversham. At ye. same time severall coaches designing for France were stopt at Ospringe. Amongst these was Obadiah Walker, Mr. of Univerlity College in Oxford, who was taken at Sittingbourn by the 1. Mr. Napletons & Mr. Edwards, & some of ye. Rabble, & brought to ye. Queen's Arms at Faversham."

'Twas in a 4t. of an Hour spread abt. ye Town yt. Mr. Waiker had privately lent his man to Rochester to desire ye. Colonel of ye. Irish Regiment yhere, to march his Soldiers yt. night to Faversham, in order to rescue him and ye. rest yt. were taken. Upon this ye. Rabble threatened to cut all their throats, and had done it, if some good men had not *overpr--suaded ym.*

"The eldest of ye. Napletons, who had shewn his valour agt. unarmed Priests this day, could by no means endure ye. very apprehension of resisting ye. Irish Red-coats, who were expected yt. night to bayle his prisoners; but like a wise man (who resolved to sleep in a whole skin) mounts his horse, declaring yt. he would go to Canterbury immediately to ye. Gent. there, & raise ye. Country Troops for our assistance here, & yt. he would be back again by Twelve at night, it being abt. Six when he set forth, where we will leave him for a while & return to his Fellow Priest-catcher, Edwards, in whose face one might perceive all ye. marks yt. a cowardly fear could imprint," &c.

Edwards wrote Letters to severall Gent. to raise ye. country. One Mr. Amis & John Hunt moved Captain Southouse to send ym. some of his men to take a Vessel with ye. King's Jack, wch. was seen off Shernesse. The Capt. said he could not

spare ym. because of ye. Irish, wch. it was reported yt. my Ld. Tenam had joyned with severall Horse. Abt. 20. of ye. Souldiers swore yey. would goe, and accordingly went.

"I must not here forget to mention ye. extraordinary diligence of a neighbouring Parson, by name Bernard, who (whether informed by an emissary of Edwards's or being rogue enough was privy to ye. damn'd design himf.) mounted his steed, & tho' a very heavy horseman at another time, nimbly galloped over his Parish, and with a piteering Tone, pronounced destruction to man, woman, & child, if yey. 'tinued half an Hour longer in their beds; for ye. bloody Irish Papists were come to Sittingbourn, & had destroyed all as yey. came along; ye. poor Country-men being well acquainted with ye. voice, took it for granted yt. it was certainly true, & immediately all fro 16. to 60. years seized wt. Arms every one could lay hold on, & thus, after their church-militant leader, marcht into "Town."

The K. & Sr. Edw. Hales taken by Hunt, &c. Hunt gives ye. first notice, upon wch. Edwards begins his Health. Amis gives an acct. of ye. taking of ye. Vessel, & brought with him Sr. Edw. Hales's sword. Harry Moon, being one of ym. who were in ye. meantime left to guard ye. vessel, was very rude, especially to ye. K. not knowing him; "but was reprimanded severall times by John Jeffery, ye. Pipe-maker, who shewed more civility to ye. K. tho' unknown, ym. could be expected indeed by such a sort of man, & at such a time; for ye. K. sitting where ye. Rain beat down upon him, this Jeffery offered him his place, wch. was free fro ye. weather, & ye. K. readily accepted of it: after yt. ye. K. asked him his Name, & he told

C

"him:

"him: says ye. K. Thou art a civil fellow; but let me ask you one Qu. Do you believe yt. Papists go to Heaven? Says Jeffery, God forbid, but yey. shd. but they go a great way abt. Sr. How so? said ye. K. Why, said Jeffery; suppose, yt. you was to go to Canterbury from this Place, ye. nearest way is 'by Faverham; but if you go to Sheerneffe, & then thro' Milton & Sittingbourn, you'l come to Canterbury at last, but you go a long way abt. wch. saying of ye. Pipe-maker's wonderfully pleased ye. K. so yt. he repeated it several times, when he was at Faverham."

The ferryman carry'd Sr. Edw. Hales out of ye. Boat, but ye. K. was forced to walk through ye. Water. "When yey. alighted fro ye. Coach at ye. Queen's Arms, one Marsh a Brewer of ye. Town reported yt. one of ym. was ye. K. (wch. was no little surpris to ye. People) Immediately ye. Capt. of ye. Company (who was also Mayor) was sent for by Sr. Edw. Hales to come to ym. who (asoon as he entred ye. room) saw ye. K. walking & immediately knew him, notwithstanding ye. disguise he was in, & fell down on his knees to him; but ye. K. in passion, being unwilling as it was supposed to be known, cryed, Stand up, wt. do you mean? The Mayor rose, & went to Sr. Edw. Hales & said, Surely this is ye. K. | Sr. Edw. turns abt. & wth. a low voice answers, 'Tis too true, wch. brought a flood of Tears fro. his eyes. The Kable (who stood all this while at ye. door) seeing ye. Mayor kneel to him, & remembering Marsh's report, cryed out, Ye. K. ye. K. When his Maj. found he was discovered, he admitted ye. Mayor to have ye. Honr. of kissing his hand. And soon after yt. ye. K. call'd ye. Mayor aside, & told him yt. he was fully resolv'd to go for France, & he wd. have him to assist in getting him off, & yt. he did believe, yt. Amis who took him, wd. be ye. most proper man to undertake ye. matter: for added ye. K. I see he is a bold fellow by wt. he has done already. The Mayor told his Majty. yt. he was afraid Amis wd. not be true to him: because he had declared for ye. Pr. of O. along, & was also ye. active Head of ye. Mob. The K. reply'd, 'Tis no matter for yt. I am sure, he will do any thing for money, wch. he shall not want, if he performs this: therefore go immediately & bring him to me."

When Amis was told by ye. Capt. yt. ye. K. was one of those whom he had taken, & yt. ye. Capt. was sent to bring him to his Majty. he "seem'd extremely surpris'd at this, wch. his pale looks & violent Tremblings gave sufficient Testimony of: Assoon as he came before ye. K. he fell down on his knees, & told ye. K. yt. if Sr. Edw. Hales or any one had but discovered to him, when he boarded ye. Vessel, who he was, he would certainly have landed him in France, or where he wd. go, before yt. time. The K. said to him, Will you serve me now, & carry me to France? Amis reply'd, yt. he would wth. all his heart: so ye. K. pitched upon him to be ye. man to carry him off, & every thing for a while seem'd obedient to his Majty's wishes. But soon after ye. K. was pr. suaded fro trusting Amis, by one Mr. Sherman, who was collector of his Majties' customs, who propos'd one Rich. Maidstone ye. chief Boatman of ye. Custom-house here, who indeed was a man yt. equal'd, if not exceeded Amis in skill & courage, & had a 1000 times more & better Principles of honesty in him: The place was immediately affixt, where he shd. take water, & ye. Mayor told his Majty yt. if he pleas'd to go to his house, he could convey him at Midnight out of his Back Gate to ye. Waterside; & ye. Town know nothing of it. The K. approv'd of it very well, & bid ye. Mayor get all things ready to go to France wth. him, & provide 12 stout, resolute men, yt. would be true to him, if any thing shd. happen in his getting off. The Mayor went presently abt. it, & upon his Return met wth. an old Townsman, who told him, he would be ready at 12. a clock at his Back Gate to guard ye. K. The Mayor was very much surpris'd to hear, yt. he knew ye. design, & pretended altogether ignorant of it: but ye. old man told him, yt. his Majty had trusted him with it, & he would serve him as faithfully as any: ye. Mayor went to his Majty, & ask'd him, if he had trusted yt. old man? His Majty answer'd, yes; why, is he not honest? The Mayor reply'd, he doubted not, for he was turn'd out of commission in K. Ch. 2d.'s time, & was under confinement in Monmouth's Rebellion, as disaffected to yr. Majties' Govnt. The K. made Answer, yt. he was sorry, he knew it not before; & in less ym. a quarter of an Hour there was 1000 mob was gott abt. ye. House, yt. his Majty's voyage was quite at an end."

AN

AN ACCOUNT OF AN ELEPHANT.

IN every respect the noblest quadruped in nature is the Elephant, not less remarkable for its size, than its docility and understanding.

With a very aukward appearance, he possesses all the senses in great perfection, and is capable of applying them to more useful purposes than any other animal.—All historians concur in giving it the character of the most sagacious creature next to man; and naturalists have given us uncommon instances of its ingenuity. For the following instance of its memory and docility, we are indebted to Ralph Leeke, Esq. Collector of Tipperah, in the district of Chittagong; and we hope our readers will derive much amusement from an account as authentic as it is curious.

“JUGGUTPEERREE, a female Elephant, was taken in a *Kheddab*, with many others, at Tipperah, in the year 1172, B. S. by the present Rajah, *Kisbun Maunick*, and given by him six months afterwards, to *Abdoor Rexab*, the Dewan of Shumshur Gauzee, who had possession of the province by a Sunrud from *Jaffer Ally Cawn*. A force was, in the year 1174, B. S. sent against *Abdoor Rexab* by the Rajah, when he turned this Elephant, which he had used as a Swarry Elephant for near three years, loose into the jungles.

“In the year 1177, B. S. in the month of *Maug*, the Rajah took this Elephant again in a *Kheddab*; and in the month of *Bylag*, the following year, she broke loose from her peggeting in a violent storm of wind and rain in the night, and made her second escape into the hills. On the 25th of December last, she was drove, with seventy other Elephants, by my people into a *Kheddab*. On the 26th, I went to see the Elephants that were ensnared, when *Juggutpeerree* was pointed out to me by the *Mabotes* who recollected her, and particularly by one who had charge of her for a year or two. The *Mabotes* frequently called out to her by the name of *Juggutpeerree*, to which she seemed to pay some attention by immediately looking towards them when she heard it, but did not answer to the name in the manner she was known to do when the above-mentioned *Mabote* had charge of her. She appeared not like the other Elephants, who were constantly running about the *Kheddab* in a rage, but perfectly reconciled to her confinement; nor did she, no doubt from a recollection of what she had twice before suffered, from that time to the 13th instant, ever come near the *Roomce*. I had ordered, if she

wanted to go into the *Roomce*, not to let her, that I might be present myself when she was taken out of the *Kheddab*; and for this purpose, I went, on the 13th instant, when there only remained in the *Kheddab*, *Juggutpeerree*, another large female, and eight young ones belonging to them both. After sending in the *Koomkeys*, and securing the large female, I told the *Mabotes* to call *Juggutpeerree*. She immediately came to the side of the ditch within the enclosure. I then sent two or three *Mabotes* in to her with a plantain tree: she came to the *Mabotes*, and not only took the plantain leaf out of their hands with her trunk, but opened her mouth for them, to put the plantain leaf into it, which they did, stroking and caressing her, and calling her by her name. The *Mabotes* wanted, at first, to tie her legs, by means of the *Koomkeys*, thinking, as she had been so long in the jungles, and had then four young ones about her, that she was not to be trusted; however, I insisted, as I saw the animal to very tame and harmless, that they should not attempt to tie her, and told a *Mabote* to take one of the *Koomkeys* up to her, and take her by the ear and tell her to lie down. She did not like the *Koomkeys* coming near her, and went at a distance seemingly angry; but when the *Mabotes* called her she came to them immediately and allowed them to stroke and caress her as before, and a few minutes afterwards admitted the *Koomkeys* to familiarity with her, when a *Mabote* from one of the *Koomkeys* fastened a small rope round her body, and immediately from the *Koomkey* jumped upon her back, which, at the instant of the man's jumping upon her, she did not seem to like; however, was almost immediately reconciled to it: another small rope was then fastened about her neck, for the *Mabote* to fix his feet in, he went upon her neck, and drove her about the *Kheddab* in the same manner as the other tame Elephants; he then told her to lie down, which she instantly did, nor did she rise till she was told; the *Mabote* fed her from his seat, and gave her his stick, which she took from him with her trunk and put it into her mouth, and held it for him; in short, had there been more wild Elephants in the *Kheddab* to tie, she would have been useful for securing them. As soon as she came out of the *Kheddab* I went up to her, took her by the ear, and told her to lie down, a command which she instantly obeyed. She was brought to Commilla, the next day, which is about twelve miles from

from the *Kbeddab*, and half an hour ago, I had her brought to me and fed her, and without touching her, told her to lie down, which she did immediately; she had four young ones (of her own) with her in the *Kbeddab*, and is now very big with young.

"I have not exaggerated in the least in this account, which three other Gentlemen can vouch for, having been witnesses to every material circumstance I have mentioned.

"*Comilla*, Jan. 15, 1783.

"R. L."

N. B. *Juggutpaccarree*. The name of the Elephant, given to her when she was first taken.

Kbeddab. A strong inclosure about five hundred yards in circumference, into which the Elephants are driven; within it is a ditch from six to eight cubits deep, and from ten to twelve cubits wide.

Roomer. A strong narrow passage without the *Kbeddab*, into which the Elephants are enticed singly by food, and there secured; in this close confinement they exert the utmost of their strength, till they bruise, and almost exhaust themselves.

Koomky. A tame female Elephant made use of to tie and secure the wild ones.

Mabote. An Elephant driver, who generally rides upon the neck of the animal, and guides him with a pointed iron like a large fish-hook.

B. S. Bengal style.

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF ATTEMPTS TO DISCOVER THE LONGITUDE, AND THE CONSTRUCTION OF TIME KEEPERS FOR THAT PURPOSE; WITH THE GREAT ACCURACY TO WHICH THESE HAVE LATELY BEEN BROUGHT.

THE discovery of the longitude is of such importance to the art of navigation, that many nations have thought proper to offer rewards to the artist or man of science whose genius should enable him to find it. In Portugal, in Spain*, in Holland†, in France, and in England‡, considerable remunerations have been held out as incitements to the research. Thus many, in various parts of Europe, were prompted to attempt a discovery which, for its importance, would sufficiently honour any one that should achieve it; and, indeed, to attempt a matter of so much consequence for preserving the lives of those brave men who expose themselves to every peril of the wind and waves, sorely merits the esteem and gratitude of society. Of the various endeavours made to attain this desirable end we shall proceed to give a succinct account.

About the beginning of the seventeenth century, different machines and various measures were proposed, all of which proved fruitless. In 1603 William le Nautonnier published a work entitled, "*Métrométrie de l'Aima*," or, the Art of discovering the Longitude by Means of the Variation of the Needle." This method, however, was not properly his own, but Touf-

saint Bessard's, of Auge in Normandy, who published it in 1574.

In 1623 Benedetto Scotto published a tract "On the Use and Practice of the Longitude;" *L'Usage et Pratique des Longitudes*. It was presented to the Council of Lewis XIII. but rejected.

In 1634 John Baptist Morin announced that he had discovered the secret of the longitude; and, in consequence, claimed a right to the rewards promised by Spain and Holland. But he conceived it his duty to assure the glory of this discovery to France, his native country, before he asserted this claim. Cardinal Richelieu promised him a recompence proportionate to the importance of his invention, if it proved of as much utility as he pretended; and a Committee was appointed to examine the method he proposed. His way of determining the longitude at sea was by the different situation of the moon with respect to the fixed stars, and was approved by the Committee, with this restriction, however, that the lunar tables at that time were too imperfect not to expose his method to considerable errors. As a reward for what he had done, he received in 1645 a pension of two thousand livres (83l. 6s. 8d.) a year.

* Philip III. solemnly engaged to give a hundred thousand Spanish crowns to any one that should solve the problem.

† The States-General promised ten thousand florins.

‡ Twenty thousand pounds sterling were offered by Act of Parliament.

In 1634 also, Peter Herigone published a Course of Mathematics, *Cours de Mathématiques*, at Paris, in which he proposed different methods of finding the longitude, but all inferior to Morin's.

Nor must we omit Leonard Dulir, who published a theory of the longitude in 1647, which was criticised by Morin, who found little difficulty in displaying the author's ignorance of mathematics.

In 1668, a German, whose name does not occur to us, invented an *adometer*, or instrument for measuring a ship's way; and the fame of Louis XIV. as a patron of genius, induced him to present it to that king. A Committee of Academicians was appointed to examine it, and it appears to have had considerable merit, but it was liable to certain objections, which the inventor was unable to remove.

About this time, or a little earlier, Dr. Hooke and Mr. Huygens made a very great improvement in watch-making, by the application of the pendulum spring. Dr. Hooke having a quarrel with the English Ministry, no trial was made of any of his machines, though several were with those of Mr. Huygens. In a voyage from the coast of Guinea, in the year 1665, one of them answered extremely well; but it was afterwards found that they were liable to considerable variation from the action of heat and cold, so that they were of little use for determining the longitude.

On the 20th of July 1714, an Act of Parliament was published, by which twenty thousand pounds sterling were promised to any one who should discover a method of finding the longitude at sea to half a degree or ten leagues; fifteen thousand, if within two-thirds of a degree; and ten thousand, if within a degree, or twenty leagues. At the same time a Committee, named the Board of Longitude, was appointed to ascertain the merit of any claim made to these rewards. It may not be amiss to observe that this Act was framed by Newton.

The same year, Henry Sully, an Englishman, published a small tract on watch-making at Vienna; after which he removed to Paris, and encouraged by Newton, laboured assiduously at the improvement of time-keepers for the discovery of the longitude, but death put a stop to his endeavours. By him was taught the famous Julian Leroy, who afterwards trod in his steps.

In 1726, Mr. John Harrison, who was bred under his father a country carpenter, made two clocks, chiefly in wood, to which he applied an escapement and com-

pound pendulum of his own invention. These went so well that for ten years they erred scarcely a second in a month. But as the motion of a pendulum would necessarily be deranged by that of a ship at sea, he set himself to make a watch, which, in a voyage to Lisbon and back again, corrected an error of a degree and a half in the ship's reckoning. This was in 1736. After this he made two others, for the latter of which, in 1745, he received from the Royal Society Sir Godfrey Copley's gold medal. With this time-keeper, his son, Mr. William Harrison, went to Jamaica, in 1761, on board his Majesty's ship *Deptford*, and it was found to determine the longitude of Port Royal, in that island, within five seconds of what it had before been ascertained to be by an observation of the transit of Mercury in 1743. It appeared also to have erred but 1' 54" during the whole voyage. This being within the limits prescribed by the Act, Mr. Harrison claimed the reward of twenty thousand pounds. Difficulties, however, were started, and some doubts raised, about the manner in which the longitude had been ascertained, both at Jamaica and at Portsmouth. Yet soon after five thousand pounds were advanced him on account; and in 1764, Mr. William Harrison made a voyage with the time-keeper to Barbadoes. With him were sent out by the Board proper persons to make observations; and, in consequence of this proof, five thousand pounds more were paid Mr. Harrison, on his discovering the principles of its construction; with a promise of the other ten thousand, as soon as machines constructed by others, on the same principles, should be found to answer equally well.

Mr. Harrison having delivered up these three time-keepers to the Board, Mr. Kendal was employed to make another, which was sent out with Captain Cook, in his voyage round the world in 1772--1775. This was found to go even better than Mr. Harrison's, never erring quite 14½ seconds in a day. In consequence, Mr. Harrison received the remainder of the reward. A watch has since been constructed by Mr. Arnold, that, in a trial of thirteen months, from February 1779 to February 1780 inclusive, never varied more than 4' 11" a day, or than 6' 69" in any two days; but this watch was never at sea: and, indeed, in 1772, Mr. Harrison had made another time-keeper, which at the end of a ten weeks' trial, in the King's private observatory at Richmond, had varied only 4½".

But

But a French artist, Lewis Berthoud, the nephew of Ferdinand Berthoud, formerly celebrated in his art, has lately gone beyond all his predecessors. The first voyage for the trial of marine watches undertaken from France was in 1767, when M. de Courtenvaux fitted out a frigate at his own expence, to prove a time-keeper constructed by Peter Leroy, the son of Julian, whom we have already mentioned; and another voyage was made in 1768 by Mr. Cassini, to ascertain the accuracy of the same watch. In consequence of Mr. Cassini's report, Leroy received a prize from the French Academy, to obtain which his time piece had been made: though it appeared, that even on land it advanced pretty suddenly 11" or 12" a-day sometimes, so that it was by no means perfect.

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CHARACTER OF SAMUEL FOOTE, Esq.

SAMUEL FOOTE was a man of genius, a dramatic writer, and a mimic. His paternal fortune, which was more than competent to the wants of a prudent man, was soon spent, and he had recourse to those convivial talents and powers of ridicule, for support, which rendered his company generally sought, and had contributed, in a considerable degree, to involve him in pecuniary difficulty. It was frequently observed by him, that no man ever knew the proper value of a guinea, till he lived to want one; an observation not without truth, but even this experience had not a proper effect on Mr. Foote.

Not being able at first to procure a licence for his dramatic entertainments at the Hay-market, he advertised it as a place of resort for tea-drinking, and drew large audiences. He successfully lashed vicious affectation, strange whim, and personal peculiarity, by licentious distillation, and broad caricature; while selfishness, and imposition, disguised in the demure exterior of religion, and pretended sanctity, were unmasked, ridiculed, and set in the most absurd points of view.

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This is not the first intemperance, in the history of human vanity, where the feelings of a friend have been violated, for the sake of saying a humorous or a witty thing. It also enforces a sentiment which has often been repeated, that we ought not to look for the soothing balm of lasting friendship or useful association among persons elevated in the regions of power, learning, wit, or the arts: exceptions will undoubtedly sometimes occur, but ambition, like sensuality, is selfish, and not scrupulous in its manner of procuring gratification; and he who has attained eminence, will sacrifice almost any thing to secure himself in the strong holds of superiority.

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Indeed it were to be wished, that characters which study rather to please than shine in company, were more frequent; we probably might have less wit, and less lively merriment; but that inconvenience would be amply made up by less wrangling, and less ill-blood.

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"and pence, and wholly absorbed in mortgage-gages, bank-notes, and three per cent. consols."

There appears very little in this when written, but the whole company were in one convulsive burst of laughter for five minutes; and Garrick, seizing his hat, left the room evidently chagrined.

But latterly, Mr. Foote's spirits failed him, and he applied to his old resource the bottle, but in vain: yet even in those temporary flashes which this false friend affords, I have observed intervals of silence in his company, which I could account for no otherwise than from the fear inspired by the keenness of his sarcasm, and the overwhelming tumultuous attack of his humour, which, when exerted, always predominated, and bore down every thing and every body before it.

But a life spent in a violation of the moral duties, and whose best praise was,

that it provided laughter for the giddy; and indecent merriment for the unthinking, while the good and reasonable sighed at his fate; such a life could not be expected to end with comfort or substantial hope.

In the midst of company he was latterly observed to be often lost in reveries, whilst frequent sighs and a corresponding countenance betrayed a heart ill at ease, and he replied to a friend, who congratulating him on having settled his annuity business with Colman, observed, that he might now pass the remainder of his life with tranquillity: "I was miserable before, and now I am far from being happy."

He died at Dover, on his way to France, from an over-dose of laudanum, taken either by mistake or design; though, from an authentic relation of the circumstance by a person present, I strongly incline to the latter opinion.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

FROM a full conviction of your readiness to insert in your excellent Miscellany whatever is really entertaining, I send you the following elegant Epitaph for that purpose, which is transcribed from an old brass plate in the chancel of Aylston church, near Leicester, dated 1594.

PHILOTUMES.

In obitum pientissimi viri
GULIELMI HEATHCOT,
Avunculi et patroni tui colendissimi J. H.
Si natale solum quæras; enquæ tibi summis
Ad cælum assurgit Derbia verticibus;
Illa mihi prima indulsit spiramina vitæ,
Communi præbens in patriâ patriam.
Natus ibi, hic vixi: hic dudum vixisse fatetur
Gens inopum, et luget me maie cincta cohors.
Hic vixi, sobolis fraternæ educator et altor.
Ille dedit vitam, victum ego munificè.
Ille dedit ipirare suis, ego protinus auxi
Et manibus fovi viscera nata meis.
Nec tamen exorata mihi mors, mors pietatem
Si feriat, quantum sæviet in reprobos?

LONGEVITY.

THE celebrated Dr. Rush, of Philadelphia, has just published a second volume of Medical Enquiries and Observations, from which the following is taken: AN ACCOUNT OF THE STATE OF THE BODY AND MIND IN OLD AGE; WITH OBSERVATIONS ON ITS DISEASES, AND THEIR REMEDIES.

Most of the facts which I shall deliver upon this subject are the result of obser-

vations made during the last five years, upon persons of both sexes, who have passed the 80th year of their lives. I intended to have given a detail of their names—manner of life—occupations—and other circumstances of each of them; but, upon a review of my notes, I found so great a sameness in the history of most of them, that I despaired, by detailing them, of answering the intention which I have

have proposed in the following essay: I shall, therefore, only deliver the facts and principles which are the result of enquiries and observations I have made upon this subject.

I. I shall mention the circumstances which favour the attainment of longevity:

II. I shall mention the phenomena of body and mind which attend it: and,

III. I shall enumerate its peculiar diseases, and the remedies which are most proper to remove, or moderate them.

1. The circumstances which favour longevity are,

1. DESCENT FROM LONG-LIVED ANCESTORS.

I have not found a single instance of a person who has lived to be eighty years old in whom this was not the case. In some instances I found the descent was only from one, but in general it was from both parents. The knowledge of this fact may serve, not only to assist in calculating what are called the chances of lives, but it may be made useful to a physician. He may learn from it to cherish hopes of his patients in chronic, and in some acute diseases, in proportion to the capacity of life they have derived from their ancestors.

2. TEMPERANCE IN EATING AND DRINKING.

To this remark I found several exceptions.—I met with one man of eighty-four years of age, who had been intemperate in eating; and four or five persons who had been intemperate in drinking ardent spirits. They had all been day-labourers, or had deferred drinking until they began to feel the languor of old age. I did not meet with a single person who had not, for the last forty or fifty years of their lives, used tea, coffee, and bread and butter, twice a day as part of their diet. I am disposed to believe, that those articles of diet do not materially affect the duration of human life, although they evidently impair the strength of the system. The duration of life does not appear to depend so much upon the strength of the body, or upon the quantity of its excitability, as upon exact accommodation of stimuli to each of them. A watch spring will last as long as an anchor, provided the forces which are capable of destroying both are in an exact ratio to their strength. The use of tea and coffee in diet seems to be happily suited to the change which has taken place in the human body by sedentary occupations, by which means less nourishment and stimulus are required than formerly to support animal life.

3. THE MODERATE USE OF THE UNDERSTANDING.

It has long been an established truth,
VOL. XXV.

that literary men (other circumstances being equal) are longer-lived than other people. But it is not necessary that the understanding should be employed upon philosophical subjects to produce this influence upon human life. Business, politics, and religion, which are the objects of attention of men of all classes, impart a vigour to the understanding, which, by being conveyed to every part of the body, tends to produce health and long life.

4. EQUANIMITY OF TEMPER.

The violent and irregular actions of the passions tend to wear away the springs of life.

Persons who live upon annuities in Europe have been observed to be longer-lived, in equal circumstances, than other people. This is probably occasioned by their being exempted, by the certainty of their subsistence, from those fears of want which so frequently distract the minds, and thereby weaken the bodies of all people. Life-rents have been supposed to have the same influence in prolonging life. Perhaps the desire of life, in order to enjoy as long as possible that property which cannot be enjoyed a second time by a child or relation, may be another cause of the longevity of persons who live upon certain incomes. It is a fact, that the desire of life is a very powerful stimulus in prolonging it, especially when that desire is supported by hope. This is obvious to physicians every day. Despair of recovery is the beginning of death in all diseases.

But obvious and reasonable as the effects of equanimity of temper are upon human life, there are some exceptions in favour of passionate men and women having attained to a great age. The morbid stimulus of anger in these cases, was probably obviated by less degrees, or less active exercises of the understanding, or by the defect or weakness of some of the other stimuli which kept up the motions of life.

5. MATRIMONY.

In the course of my enquiries, I met with only one person beyond 80 years of age who had never been married. I met with several women who had bore from ten to twenty children, and suckled them all. I met with one woman, a native of Herefordshire in England, who is now in the 100th year of her age, who bore a child at 60, menstruated till 80, and frequently suckled two of her children (though born in succession to each other) at the same time. She had passed the greatest part of her life over a washing-tub.

6. I have not found sedentary employments to prevent long life, where they are not accompanied by intemperance in eating
D ing

music, and indeed of dancing; for the method of measuring the time of their verses *per Arsin et Thefin*, and of beating the bars or divisions of music, gave rise, we may suppose, to this art, and taught the poet also to express the transports of the soul *. And this will in some measure account, not only for the great antiquity of dancing, but for its application to religious ceremonies even in the first ages of the world. Poetry, music, and dancing, were all used by the Israelites of old in their worship, and are thus employed by many of the eastern nations, and by the Indians of America to this day.

What has been said of the origin of Poetry will account for the necessity there is for that enthusiast, that fertility of invention, those sallies of the imagination, lofty ideas, noble sentiments, bold and figurative expressions, harmony of numbers, and indeed that natural love of the grand, sublime and marvellous, which are the essential characteristics of a good Poet. The Poet, not satisfied with exploring all nature for subjects, wanders in the fields of fancy, and creates beings of his own. He raises floating islands, dreary deserts, and enchanted castles, which he peoples by the magic of his imagination with Satyrs, Sylphs, and Fairies; and, as Shakespeare says,

—as imagination bodies forth

The forms of things unknown, the
Poet's pen

Turns them to shape, and gives to airy
nothing

A local habitation and a name.

This is what is called the inspiration of Poetry, and what can never be either conveyed by precept or obtained by study. It is something of too fine a nature to come within the power of definition; and all the rules and dissertations of all the critics in the world, can never supply the place of genius, or brighten an imagination that is obscure by nature. Receipts for poetical compositions, like the Pope's anathemas, begin to lose their virtue, and be universally despised. The truth is, they touch only on the externals or form of the thing, without entering into the spirit of it; they play about the surface of Poetry, but never dive into its depth. The secret, the soul of good writing is not to be come at through such mecha-

nic laws; the main graces, and the cardinal beauties, as they are somewhere styled, of this charming art, are too retired within the bosom of nature, and are of too fine and subtle an essence, to fall under the discussion of pedants and commentators. These beauties, in short, are rather to be felt than described. By what precepts shall a writer be taught only to think poetically, or to trace out, among the various powers of thought, that particular vein or feature of it which poetry loves; and to distinguish between the good sense which may have its weight and justice in prose, and that which is of the nature of verse? What instruction shall convey to him that flame which can alone animate a work, and give it the glow of Poetry? And how, and by what industry shall be learned, among a thousand other charms, that delicate texture in writing, by which the colours, as in the rainbow, grow out of one another, and every beauty owes its lustre to a former, and gives being to a succeeding one? Could certain methods be laid down for obtaining these excellencies, every one that pleased might be a poet, as every one that pleased may be a geometrician, if he will but have due patience and attention. Many of the graces in Poetry may be talked of in very intelligible language, but intelligible only to those who have a natural taste for it, or are born with a talent of judging. To have what we call Taste, is having, one may say, a new sense or faculty superadded to the ordinary ones of the soul, the prerogative of fine spirits! and to go about to pedagogue a man into this sort of knowledge, who has not the seeds of it in himself, is the same thing as if one should teach an art of seeing without eyes. True conceptions of Poetry can no more be communicated to one born without taste, than adequate ideas of colours can be given to one born without sight; all which is saying no more than it would be to say, that to judge finely of music, it is requisite to have naturally a good ear for it.—Those celestial bodies, which through their distance, cannot appear to us but by the help of glasses, do yet as truly exist as if they could be seen by the naked eye: so are the graces of poetry, though they come within the reach but of few, as real as if they were perceptible alike to all.

* Ducunt choros et carmina dicunt.

Vire.

The difference is, the telescope, which brings the one to our view, is artificial; that which shews us the other is natural: In short, the same arguments that will convince a sightless man of the reality of light,—and another who has no idea but of noise, of the reality of harmony,—will as conclusively prove to one wholly void of taste, the existence of poetical excellences. Some of these, it is allowed, may be discoursed of with accuracy and clearness enough; that is to say, so as to be understood by those who understand them already; but there are others of that exquisite nicety, that they will not fall under any description, nor yield to the torture of explanation. We are irresistibly captivated by them wherever we find them in good authors, without being able to say precisely what that power is that captivates us; as when one views a very beautiful woman, one is immediately affected with her beauty, tho' we cannot mechanically explain the cause that has that force over us; we feel the enchantment, and the eye strikes it into the heart; but are at a loss for the solutions and reasons of it; we know we are silently struck by the power of a certain proportion or symmetry, but do not strictly know the measure of that symmetry, and the positive laws by which it is governed. Poetry, in this particular view of it, as Dryden observes, may be said to flow from a source, which, like the Nile, it conceals; the stream is rich and transparent, while the fountain is hid. Here then, at least, rules are impracticable; but it must not be understood by this assertion, that the talent of writing in verse is a lawless mystery, a wild ungoverned province, where reason has nothing to do.

It is certain that every thing depends on reason, and must be guided by it; but it is certain, that reason operates differently when it has different things for its object. Poetical reason is not the same as mathematical reason; there is in good poetry no rigid truth as there is in a question of algebra, but that truth is not to be proved by the same process or way of working. Poetry depends much more on imagination than other arts, but is not, on that account, less reasonable than they; for imagination is as much a part of reason as memory or judgment is, or rather a more bright emanation from it, as to paint and throw light upon ideas is a finer act of the understanding than simply to separate or com-

pare them. The plays, indeed, and the flights of fancy do not submit to that sort of discussion which moral or physical propositions are capable of, but must, nevertheless, to please, have justness and natural truth. The care to be had in judging of things of this nature, is to try them by those tests that are proper to themselves, and not by such as are proper only to other points of knowledge. Thus Poetry is not an irrational art, but as closely linked with reason, exerted in a right way, as any other knowledge; what it differs in, as a science of reason, from other sciences, is, that it does not, equally with them, lie open to all capacities; that a man, rightly to perceive the reason and truth of it, must be born with taste, or a faculty of judging; and that it cannot be reduced to a formal science, or taught by any determined precepts. In most other arts, care and application are chiefly required, which is not sufficient in Poetry. A Poet often owes more to his good fortune than to his industry, and this is what is usually called the felicity of a writer; that is, when in the warmth of his imagination he lights upon any conception, an image, or way of turning a thought or phrase with a beauty which he could not have attained by any study, and which no rules could have led him to; and this happiness it is, which, in honour to great Poets, is called or believed to be inspiration. But the mind requires to be wonderfully filled and elevated with the contemplation of its subject before it hits upon those sublimities of thought and felicities of expression, and to be entirely undisturbed by all foreign passions that might either call up unpleasant sensations, or divert it from its object. Nothing requires so much cheerfulness and serenity of spirit: It must not be either overwhelmed, says Cowley, speaking on the same subject, with the cares of life, or overcast with the clouds of melancholy and sorrow, or shaken and disturbed with the storms of injurious fortune; it must, like the halcyon, have fair weather to breed in. The soul must be filled with bright and beautiful ideas, when it undertakes to communicate delight to others, which is the principal end of all poetry. One may see through the stile of *Ovid de Trist*, the humble and dejected condition of spirit with which he wrote it; there scarce remain any footsteps of that genius, *Quem nec Jovis ira, nec ignis, &c.*

The

The cold of the country had penetrated all his faculties, and benumbed the very feet of his verses. He is himself, methinks, like one of the stories of his own *Metamorphoses*; and though there remain some weak resemblance of Ovid at Rome, it is but, as he says of Niobe,

*In vultu color est sine sanguine, lumina
mæstis
Stant immota genis; nihil est in imagine
vivum,
Flet tamen.*—

The truth is, for a man to write well, it is necessary to be in a good humour; neither is wit less eclipsed with the inquietness of the mind, than beauty with the indisposition of the body; so that it is almost as difficult a thing to be a Poet in spite of fortune as it is in spite of nature. Upon the whole, one may safely pronounce, that the qualifications of a Poet are the peculiar gifts of Heaven, and promoted and embellished by a happy concurrence of events. Poetry is not the province of art; and I think what Valerius Maximus has affirmed concerning virtue, may, with equal, or better reason, be applied to general maxims and rules in Poetry.—*Quid enim doctrina proficit? Ut pollicera, non ut meliora fiant ingenia; quorum quidem sola virtus nascitur magis quam nagitur. Some of these maxims may possibly serve to polish a genius, but cannot make it better than nature made it;* as a rough diamond is not heightened in value, but only prepared to be set in view by the hand of the lapidary.

I intended to have said a few words here on the utility of Poetry, but as this paper already exceeds my original design, I shall only insert the Third Ode of the Fourth Book of Horace, to shew the enthusiastic notions that writer had of the efficacy of genius and nature in Poetry, and how fruitless he judged all other aids to be without them.

QUEM tu, Melpomene, semel
Nascentem placido lumine videris,
Illum non labor Isthmius
Clarabit pugilem; non equus impiger
Curru ducet Achæico
Victorem; neque res bellica Deliis
Ornatum: felix ducem,
Quod regum tumidas contuderit
minas,
Ostendit Capitolio:
Sed quæ Tibur aquæ fertile perfluunt,
Et spissæ nemonum comæ,

Fingent Æolio carmine nobilem
Romæ principis urbium
Dignatur soboles inter amabiles
Vatum ponere me choros;
Et jam dente minus mordeor invido.
O testudinis aureæ
Dulcem quæ strepitum. Picri, tem-
peras!
O muris quoque piscibus
Donatura cynci, si libeat, sonum!
Totum muneri hoc tui est,
Quod monitor digito prætercuntium,
Romanæ fidicen lyre: [est,
Quod spiro, et placeo, si placeo, tuum

The commendation given by Scaliger to this Ode is so extraordinary, that it is known almost to every body, viz. *That he had rather have been the writer of it than King of Arragon.* The following is a Translation of it by a Poet that flourished some years ago.

HOR. ODE III. LIB. IV.

WHOM thou, O daughter chaste of
Jove,
Didst, at his birth, with eyes of love
Behold; in Isthmian games, nor he
Fam'd for the wrestler's wreath shall
be,
Nor his latest lineage grace,
By conquering in the chariot-race:
Not him the toils to warriors known,
A laurel'd chief! shall lead along;
But fruitful Tibur's winding floods,
And the silent gloomy woods,
To render famous shall conspire,
For the poem of the lyre.
Imperial Rome, the nurse of fame,
Kindly does enroll my name
Among the Poets charming choir,
And Envy now abates her ire.
Goddess! who the notes dost swell
So sweetly on my golden shell;
Who canst give, if such thy choice,
To fishes mute the cygnet's voice,
'Tis to thee I wholly owe
Whispers flying where I go,
That to the pressing throng I'm show'd,
Inventor of the Roman Ode!

Mons. Dacier has some very pretty observations on this Ode, and with them I shall beg leave to conclude this paper. "Horace," says he, "in this poem, thanks the Muses for the favourable or propitious eye which they cast upon him in the hour of his nativity; he acknowledges, it was at that first instant of his being that he received from them whatever distinguishes him; and by this ac- knowledge"

knowledge he very evidently shews he was persuaded, that no man can be a Poet, unless he received at his birth from heaven, by some happy influence or impression, that spirit of Poetry which art and study can never give. The celebrated Sir William Temple takes a step yet further, and asserts concerning learning in the grofs, that "the least grain of wit one is born with, is worth all the improvements

one can afterwards make by study." This would be eminently true, applied to Poetry; and though it ought, perhaps, to be received in a qualified sense in regard of learning in general, yet it is certain, that a great part of what goes by that name consists in such things "as a wise man," to use Seneca's words, "if he knew them would labour to forget."

X. Y. Z.

D R O S S I A N A,

NUMBER LII.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

(Continued from Vol. XXIV. Page 451.)

JAMES THE SECOND.

I DO not know how it is, but I never knew a modest man make his way at Court," said that Prince one day to Mr. Sedley. "Please your Majesty, whose fault is that?" was the reply. In a Journal kept by one of James's Courtiers, there are these curious circumstances:

"OCTOBER 23, 1688.

"Jacques Second grandement inquiet fit placer une Girouette dans un lieu où il la puisse voir de ses appartements la voir."

"OCTOBER 30, 1688.

"Jacques disoit à M. Barillon, Ambassadeur de France (moi présent), Voilà donc la vent déclaré Papiste; & puis il ajouta en baissant la voix, "Vous savez que depuis trois jours j'ai fait exposer le saint sacrement."

"DECEMBER 17, 1688.

"Jacques trouve apropos de s'en aller un second fois:

"Qui terret plus ille timet, fors ista tyrannis."

"How hard a fate a tyrant bears,

"More than himself is fear'd he fears."

"On cite a chaque instant la prophétie de Nostradamus, écrite sur l'année 1566.

"Celui qui la principauté

"Tiendra par grande cruauté

"A la fin verra grande phalange

"Porter coup de feu, tres dangereux.

"Par accord pourra faire mieux

"Autrement, boira suc d'Orange."

"He who the British empire's reins

"By force and cruelty maintains,

"Shall in his turn each horror feel,

"The blasting fire, th' avenging steel."

"Then let him with his foe agree,

"And save the land from misery;

"Or to his lips the Orange juice

"Shall poison's fatal ills produce."

The diary of this misguided Prince, and many other curious MSS. relative to the history of Britain, were in the library of the Scots College of Paris. It is to be hoped that they have been preserved from the fury and ravages of the present savages of Europe, if indeed it is not doing them too much honour to give them that appellation. Some one was saying the other day, before a celebrated writer, "that the modern French were a compound of the Monkey and the Tiger."—"Pray, Sir, what have these poor animals ever done to deserve the comparison?" was the reply.

CARDINAL DE BERULLE.

This pious man died, as the late excellent Mr. Grainger did, as he was celebrating the Sacrament. The Cardinal fell down dead upon the steps of the altar at the moment of consecration, as he was pronouncing the words, "Hanc igitur oblationem." This occasioned the following dithic:

Cæpta sub extremis nequeo dum sacra
sacerdos

Perficere, at saltem *ultima* perficiam.

In vain the rev'rend Pontiff tries

To terminate the sacrifice;

Himself within the holy walls

The heav'n-devoted victim falls.

Card. Berulle came over with Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles the First, to England, to the Court of which he endeared himself by the sanctity of his morals, and the extreme propriety of his behaviour.

behaviour. He had really, like the present Patriarch of our Church in age 28 well as in learning and piety, the *nolo Episcopari*, in the extremest purity of intention; for when his sovereign, Louis the Thirteenth of France, pressed him to take the Bishopric of Leon, he refused; and on that Monarch's telling him that he should employ the solicitation of a more powerful advocate than himself (meaning the Pope), to prevail upon him to accept of it, he said, "that if his Majesty continued to press him, he should be obliged to quit his kingdom." He founded the venerable Order of the Fathers of the Oratory in France, and was a man of such eminent goodness, that the Pope Leo XIII said of him when he saw him at Rome as a simple friar, "Le Pere Berulle n'est pas un homme, c'est un ange."

JOHN OF LEYDEN.

The Citizens of France have done very little indeed in marrying three wives a-piece, in comparison with the followers of this celebrated demagogue, in their system of polygamy. Each man was permitted to have as many wives as he pleased. John, who by occupation was a taylor, contented himself with seventeen only. John, like the modern French, had his system of Equality, which he prescribed to his disciples at Munster in 1524. "We are," said he, "all brothers, and we have one common father in Adam; how then does this inequality in rank and in riches happen, that tyranny has introduced between the great and ourselves? Have not we then a right to an equality of property, which in its own nature is constituted to be partaken of, without distinction, equally amongst all ranks of mankind? Restore to us then, O, ye rich! you avaricious usurpers! all the property that you have unjustly detained from us, and kept to yourselves. It is not only as men, but as Christians, that we have a right to this division. At the first establishment of Christianity, did not the Apostles divide amongst the faithful that wanted it, all the money that was brought to them, and laid at their feet? The Omnipotent himself requires of us, and of all mankind, that the tyranny of the Rulers should be destroyed, that we should demand our liberty sword in hand, that we should refuse to pay all taxes, and put the goods of all persons in common. It is to my feet, like to those of the Apostles of old, that every thing rich and valuable should be brought."

By speeches of this kind he soon found himself at the head of upwards of forty thousand men, who seized upon the persons and estates of the nobility, rich citizens and clergy, broke into their houses and libraries; and burnt every book that they could find in them except the Bible. Their cry was, "Repent ye all! mortify yourselves and be baptised, that the anger of God may not fall upon you." The system of equality in point of rank, and most probably in point of property, did not last long, for John and certain of his associates became governors of their followers, under the name of the Twelve Apostles. They found, however, even this kind of government too democratical, for they elected one of the twelve, by name John Becold, for their Monarch, who exercised the most oppressive tyranny that has, perhaps, been ever recorded in history. His reign was, however, a very short one, for he died upon the scaffold not many months afterward; so true is it what Shakspear says,

—Headstrong liberty is lash'd with woe.
There's nothing situate under Heaven's eye,

But hath his bound——

The ingenious and elegant Mr. Greville says extremely well in his *Maxims*, "Whatever natural right men may have to freedom and independency, it is manifest that some men have a natural ascendancy over others."

PASCAL.

The modern French seem to have imagined themselves much wiser than this learned and acute countryman of theirs. He says, "La puissance des Rois est fondée sur la raison, & sur la faiblesse du peuple." According to him, his present countrymen in their adoration of reason,

Insaniri docent ratione.

They tell the world to worship reason, That is, rank sacrilege and treason.

In his "Thoughts written about the Year 1650," he says, "Qui auroit eu l'amitié du Roi d'Angleterre (Charles Premier), du Roi de Pologne (Casimir Cinq), & de la Reine de Suede (Christina), auroit il cru pouvoir manquer de retraite & d'azyle au monde?" How applicable is this to some late Revolutions in Europe, and what a lesson for men to see

—*quam fragili loco*

Starent superbi.——Senec.

"Jamais on ne fait le mal si pleinement & si gaiement," says this acute writer, "que quant on le fait par un faux principe de conscience." How well this observation applies

applies to all religious and political persecutions! The leaders in general know but too well what they are doing, the rest follow them *tête baissée*, as sheep do the head of the flock. Pascal's prayers are extremely pious and eloquent, and remind us very much of those of the late Dr. Johnson. Pascal's sister, Madame du Perrier, tells us, in that very interesting life of him prefixed to his *Thoughts*, that at the age of twelve years, by the mere dint of his genius, he had inverted the thirty-second first propositions of Euclid. His father, for fear his son should become too fond of mathematics, to the exclusion of all other knowledge, had kept out of his sight all mathematical books and problems.—Of the terms of that science his sister says he was so ignorant, even after he had inverted these propositions, that he used to call a circle a round, and a line a bar.

MILTON

in one of his sonnets has some lines which may well apply to the French Republic:

—A barbarous noise environs me,
Of owls and cuckoos, asses, apes, and dogs.
They bawl for freedom in their senseless mood,

And still revolt, when truth would set them free;

Licence they mean, when they cry liberty,
For who loves that must first be wise and good;

But from that mark how far they rove we see,

For all this waste of *wealth and loss of blood!*

A celebrated English lawyer was at Paris two or three years ago, and was desired to assist at one of their Committees for the establishment of the Trial by Jury in the English manner. He found them so grossly ignorant of the first principles of that bulwark of our excellent Constitution, that he said to an acquaintance of his belonging to the Committee, "My dear Sir, your countrymen are not yet fit for the trial by Jury." "My good friend, my countrymen are not yet fit for liberty," was the reply. A celebrated Italian poet said of the present French, "Liberty is to them what love is to a eunuch; they are incapable of enjoying it." Aristotle, in his *Politics*, says, "that they only who have been governed are fit to govern; and when all will govern, as in modern France, without having served an apprenticeship to it, what good can be expected from so ignorant and unprincipled a pantocracy?"

VOL. XXV.

DR. LETHERLAND

added to the knowledge of the Greek and Latin languages that of the Hebrew, the Arabic, the Spanish, the German, the French, and the Italian. A buffoonish professional brother of his used occasionally to quote a Greek sentence to him, as one of Galen's or of Hippocrates's. This used to set poor Letherland, who was extremely conversant with the Greek Physicians, a looking throughout their works, and when his foolishly-facetious friend saw him vexed, he would tell him that it was in Aretæus, perhaps. Dr. Letherland, different from many of his brethren, used to say, "that the most degrading part of physic was the taking the fee, the being paid like a carpenter for work done; sometimes, perhaps, undone." A celebrated physician of Bath had that opinion of the utility, the necessity, and the dignity of it, that one day, after having prescribed for himself in an illness without effect, he took a guinea out of his pocket with his left hand, and put it into his right, saying, "I have given myself a fee—I think now I shall prescribe better." The same Physician, on an attendance upon Dr. —, Provost of Eton, who had the palsy in his hands, during the absence of his female relation, who generally was with the patient when the Doctor came, was desired by the Provost "to put his hand into his breeches pocket, and take out one of those shining pieces of metal that have such attractions for Physicians, as well as for other persons." "Why, my worthy friend," replied the Doctor, "will not this be like picking your pocket?" "Very like it, indeed!" my good Doctor," was the reply.

DR. BIRCH

wrote at one time one hundred and eighty lives for Houbraken's "Illustrious Heads of Englishmen." The bookseller said, "that the Doctor was a dead hand at a life." The heads in this collection were not always taken from the most approved pictures, and that of the celebrated John Hampden is an ideal head. Very indifferent copies were sent over to Houbraken in Holland, who returned them with his engraving. He presented the proprietors with a plate of his own head, which is one of the finest in the collection. Perreault's "Illustrious Frenchmen" is a work of more accuracy respecting the likenesses, and the biographical part is more full, and better written than the English one.

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D

L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L ,

For JANUARY 1794.

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

Biographia Britannica; second edition; with Corrections, Enlargements, and the Addition of new Lives. By Andrew Kippis, D. D. F. R. S. and S. A. Vol. V. 11. 11s. 6d. Folio. Robinsons, &c.

THE importance of this Work, whether considered with respect to the intrinsic value of biographical science, or as being a substantial monument of national worth and learning, has been long felt and acknowledged. If we consider the magnitude of the undertaking, the difficulty of collecting the scattered fragments, the *disjecta membra*, of which such a work must necessarily be composed; the mass of information which it is expected to contain, and the ardent curiosity which it is expected to gratify; we shall not be of the number who complain that its progress is tardy, and its completion doubtful. In reviving the memory of departed excellence, our Editor has a duty to perform which others on whom the obligation lay heaviest, have neglected. He has to consult living authorities; to listen to tradition which is often suspicious, at best various and discordant, and which it requires great judgment to compare and render consistent. The relatives of learned men are seldom learned, seldom sensible of their merit, or able to recollect what would do them honour. Contemporaries have perished with them, and it is not without infinite labour and assiduous attention, that memorials can be procured which are fit for the public eye. Yet amidst the difficulties which encumber this Work, after the lapse of a short interval, we are presented with another volume of the Biographia Britannica, in no respect inferior to any of the former, either in the variety of matter, the copiousness of original communication, or the critical skill of its arrangements. That such a work should be

free from errors, it were absurd to expect; but from a pretty attentive perusal of the present volume, we are enabled to say that these are few, and of a trivial nature, and that it is upon the whole a most valuable accession to our biographical stock. From the merit of the former volumes, and from the extensive reading, chaste judgment, and acknowledged candour of the Editor, we were led to form expectations which have not been disappointed; and although it is not in our power, from the nature of our plan, to indulge in copious extracts from a work of this nature, yet we trust we shall impart some satisfaction to our readers from a sketch of its contents.

The lives in this volume amount to *ninety-four*, of which no less than FIFTY are new; and about forty of the old ones are greatly improved by the addition of new remarks and anecdotes.

The new lives are those of, Richard Dawes, critic; Thomas Day, poetical, political and miscellaneous writer; Daniel de Foe, miscellaneous writer; Dr. Patrick Delany, divine; Mrs. Delany, uncommonly ingenious lady; Thomas Dempster, civilian and ecclesiastical historian; John Dennis, poet, political writer and critic; John Theophilus Desaguliers, divine and experimental philosopher; John Digby, Earl of Bristol, statesman; George Digby, do. do; John James Dillenius, botanist; Wentworth Dillon, Earl of Roscommon, poet; John Disney, magistrate and divine; Humphrey Ditton, mathematician; William Dobson, painter; Dr. Doddridge, divine; Robert

Robert Doddley, poetical, dramatic and miscellaneous writer; John Dolben, prelate; Gawin Douglas, prelate and poet; William Drummond, poet; Andrew Coltee Ducarel, antiquary; James Duehal, divine; Stephen Duck, poet; Richard Duke, divine and poet; William Dunbar, poet; Daniel Duncan, physician; William Duncan, professor, and learned writer; William Duncombe, poetical and miscellaneous writer; John Duncombe, divine, poetical and miscellaneous writer; John Duns Scotus, scholastic divine; David Durell, divine; John Dyer, poet; John Eachard, divine and miscellaneous writer; Lawrence Eachard, divine and historian; John Edwards, divine; Thomas Edwards, critic and poetical writer; George Edwards, naturalist; Thomas Edwards, divine; Thomas Egerton, Viscount Brackley, lord high chancellor and statesman; Anthony Ellis, prelate; William Elstob, divine and antiquary; Elizabeth Elstob, antiquary; Thomas Emlyn, divine; John Scotus Erigena, scholastic divine; St. Charles Evermond, miscellaneous writer; Edward Fairfax, poet; Sir Richard Fanshawe, ambassador and poet; Hugh Farmer, divine; Thomas Farnaby, grammarian; Sir John Fastolf, warrior, whose life concludes the volume.

All of these cannot be supposed of equal importance; the chief in point of interesting history, and various information, are those of Day, De Foe, Delany, the Digbys, Disney, Doddridge, Duncans, Egerton, Evermond, Farmer, and Fastolf. The life of Dr. Doddridge was published separately; and for its length in the present volume Dr. Kippis offers an apology, which, although not necessary, few will read without approbation.

The contributors to the work whose names appear in the preface, are, Mrs. Day; William Lowndes, Esq. George Keate, Esq. C. Dewes, Esq. Rev. Mr. Stedman, vicar of St. Chad's, Shrewsbury; John English Dolben, Esq. Mrs. Duncombe of Canterbury; Anthony Highman, Esq. Dr. Gerard, professor of divinity, King's college, Aberdeen; Dr. Edwards of Cambridge; Rev. Peter Emans; Mr. Park of Piccadilly; Dr. Disney; Mr. Newton, of New Ormond Street; Dr. John Duncan, rector of South Warmborough; Edmund Turnor, jun. Esq. of Pantton, Lincolnshire; Richard Gough, Esq.

and the Rev. Francis Henry Egerton, Prebendary of Durham.

We shall now take a hasty survey of a few of the new lives.

That of Richard Dawes, the Greek critic, is principally compiled from Burges's preface to the second edition of Dawes's *Miscellanea Critica*, with the help of other communications: Dawes's life is valuable to scholars, as exhibiting a man who, with great learning, and no small degree of fame, was a continual sufferer from the untowardliness of his temper.

The life of Thomas Day is ably written by Dr. Kippis, partly from his own knowledge, and partly from materials furnished by Mrs. Day and Mr. Lowndes of the Temple. Mr. Day possessed the virtues of an independent spirit, and a pure and active benevolence, in an eminent degree; and there are none of his publications which do not reflect honour on his talents. He died, by a fall from his horse, in the full vigour of his genius, when much might have been expected from him.

The article of Daniel de Foe derives considerable assistance from the life published lately by Mr. Chalmers. Valuable notes are here added, with such extracts from his works as are necessary to elucidate his character and ascertain his merits, both which are ably vindicated from the aspersions thrown out against them. Dr. Kippis observes, that the rapidity with which De Foe wrote, is not a little surprising. The Doctor was informed by Dr. Campbell, that "De Foe once wrote two twelve-penny pamphlets in one day, and pamphlets had not then attained the ample margin, and the loose printing, of modern times." Dr. K. is of opinion that Richardson was formed on the model of De Foe. "Richardson seems to have learned from him that mode of delineating characters, and carrying on dialogues, and that minute discrimination of the circumstances of events in which De Foe eminently excelled.—A careful perusal of the 'Family Instructor,' and the 'Religious Courtship,' would particularly tend to shew the resemblance between De Foe and Richardson."

The life of Dr. Delany, the intimate friend, and afterwards the vindicator of Dean Swift, is copious and interesting. The lovers of anecdote will not be displeased with the following instance of Dr. Delany's characteristic absence of mind.

mind. "In the reign of King George II. being desirous of the honour of preaching before his Majesty, he obtained from the Lord Chamberlain, or the Dean of the Chapel, the favour of being appointed to that office on the fifth Sunday of some month, being an extra day, not supplied, *ex officio*, by the Chaplains. As he was not informed of the *etiquette*, he entered the Royal Chapel after the prayers begun, and not knowing whither to go, crowded into the desk by the Reader. The Vesturer soon after was at a loss for the Preacher, till seeing a clergyman kneeling by the Reader, he concluded him to be the man. Accordingly he went to him, and pulled him by the sleeve; but Dr. Delany, chagrined at being interrupted in his devotions, resisted and kicked the intruder, who in vain begged him to come out, and said, "There was no text." The Doctor replied, that he had a text; nor could he comprehend the meaning, till the Reader acquainted him that he must go into the vestry, and write down the text (as usual) for the Closets. When he came into the vestry his hand shook so much that he could not write. Mrs. Delany, therefore, was sent for; but no paper was at hand. At last, on the cover of a letter the text was transcribed by Mrs. Delany, and so carried up to the King and Royal Family." Dr. Delany's merits are justly appreciated, although few of his writings are now the subject of study or conversation. His life contributes to fill up an important space of time in literary history.

The life of Mrs. Delany, the Doctor's widow, furnished by Mr. Kease and Mr. Pwces, is chiefly valuable as preserving the memory of an ingenious and amiable woman. She had considerable talents for painting, and a particular species of Mosaic work.—Sir Joshua Reynolds thought well of her *chef d'œuvre*, the raising of Lazarus, now in the possession of Lady Bute.

Dempster, the Author of the Roman Antiquities, Ecclesiastical History, &c. was a man whose learning entitled him to notice; and he very properly has a niche here. In other respects there is little to recommend in his character. He was not one of those sturdy Scotchmen who, as Dr. Johnson said, would prefer truth to Scotland.

Few men were once better known than John Dennis the critic. His life,

as given in this volume, includes such a variety of pleasing anecdote respecting the literature of his age, that the length of the article would have been pardonable, even if his own merits had been less worthy of recording. His celebrity was temporary, as Dr. Kippis remarks, but his connexions with the principal writers of his time, either in the way of friendship or hostility, render the particulars of his life useful. The lovers of literary memoirs will be glad to take a dose *in quovis vehiculo*.

The life of Dr. Desaguliers, who is admitted here although a Frenchman by birth, as all his works were written in this country, is chiefly a chronological arrangement of his various labours, enriched with some valuable notes.

The lives of the two Earls of Bristol are drawn up with great accuracy of research from various historical and private records. In unfolding the secret history of State affairs, and discriminating between the reports of contemporary annalists, Dr. Kippis has afforded us much satisfaction. These articles are extended to considerable length, and throw great light on the history of the last century.

John James Dillenius was a botanist of eminent skill, born in Germany, but who resided in England the greater part of his life, and adding to the fund of English literature, is justly entitled to a place in this work. The materials for this life are furnished by Pulteney, Sibthorpe, and others. The article is important to botanical students. Of Dillenius's private character the information is confessedly scanty, nor is this to be regretted in the case of men who are uncommon only in their genius for a particular pursuit.

The life of John Disney is a long and elaborate article, written by the present Dr. Disney, and may be regarded as a valuable and interesting piece of biography. Mr. Disney was a pious and eminent divine, an upright magistrate, and a writer of considerable note on a variety of miscellaneous subjects. Besides those published with his name, Dr. Disney is in possession of a great many MSS. Mr. Disney died in 1730. Allowance is, perhaps, to be made for a life written *en amore*, otherwise we should object to the length of some of the notes.

Dr. Doddridge's life having been published before, and prefixed to the
seventh

seventh edition of his Family Expositor, we have only to agree with the Editor, that it is a valuable addition to the Biographist, and holds forth to the clergy of all denominations an example, which at no time can be more necessary to be followed than in the present day.

For the life of Dr. Ducarel we are indebted, if we mistake not [the signature being N.], to Mr. Nichols, who has bestowed great pains in tracing the labours and writings of that able antiquary.

The life of Stephen Duck is amusing. Dr. Kippis's opinion of him is, that "as a poet he is far from sustaining a high rank; and yet it might be questioned, whether he is not nearly upon a level with some who have obtained a place in Dr. Johnson's collection. In families he is frequent, and not unhappy in the application of them. Though never great, he is often not unpleasing. In short, he may be regarded as having become a poet more from the bent of a strong inclination, and an imitative talent, than from the power of real genius."

Dr. Gerard furnishes the life of William Duncan, Professor of Philosophy in the Mareschal College, Aberdeen, a writer known by some works of considerable popularity, but more remarkable for his good sense and taste than for his genius. He translated the Select Orations of Cicero, and Cæsar's Commentaries, the latter of which was splendidly printed in folio, with plates. He also wrote the article "Logic" for Dodsley's Preceptor, which has since been printed separately. He died in 1760, in the 43d year of his age. The manner of his death, we have some reason to think, is suppressed in this account.

The life of Duncombe, the poet, is written by Dr. Kippis, from materials furnished by his relations. His tragedy of "Lucius Junius Brutus" is so extremely scarce, that it was long before Dr. K. could procure a sight of it. His opinion of it is, that "some of the speeches may perhaps be deemed rather too long, and too declamatory for the present taste; but in general the work is far from being destitute of tragic energy and spirit. Titus's character is finely imagined, and well sustained. The last act is particularly interesting, and would afford much scope for admirable representation. It

was Mr. Duncombe's misfortune that his play appeared when dramatic action was in a very feeble state."

Lord Chancellor Egerton has a life in the last edition of the Biographia, but it is here re-written with so much ability, and such additions of curious and important matter, by his descendant, the Rev. F. H. Egerton, Prebendary of Durham, that it may be considered as an original work. It abounds in historical disquisition, and in candid reviews of the characters and principles of the Chancellor's cotemporaries. Dr. Kippis, in the preface, acknowledges, in terms which are very justly applied, that this contribution is accurate and elaborate.

St. Evremond is a name of considerable fame with the lovers of polite literature, but is less known in the present day than it ought. His life is drawn up from Des Maizeaux and contemporary authorities, with a great share of ability, and will amply gratify those who respect the miscellaneous talents of St. Evremond, once so much the theme of praise with Addison and the wits of his time. We cannot, however, but remark in this life a departure from the dignity of historical writing, which we wonder that Dr. Kippis overlooked, for, from the signature, it does not appear to be his writing. After mention is made of St. Evremond's interment in Westminster Abbey, we find the following note:

"Of his death and burial the following notice is taken, in a letter from Dr. Atterbury, afterwards Bishop of Rochester, to Dr. Treclawney. 'Mr. St. Evremond died renouncing the Christian religion. Yet the Church of Westminster thought fit, in honour to his memory, to give his body room in the Abbey, and to allow him to be buried there gratis, as far as the Chapter was concerned, though he left eight hundred pounds sterling behind him, which is thought every way an unaccountable piece of management. Sarré buried him roundly, and hoped that his brother would rise to life eternal. Dr. Birch proffered to be at the charge of the funeral, on account of the old acquaintance between St. Evremond and his father Waller; but that proffer not being accepted, is refused to have the honour of laying a marble stone on his grave.'—In this passage the bigotry of Atterbury is sufficiently apparent. It may also be observed, that he had
probably

probably no other ground for saying that "St. Evremond died renouncing the Christian religion," but his declining the assistance of any priest or clergyman to prepare him for death. This was alone sufficient to shock the high prejudices of Atterbury; and it must be allowed to be a very alarming circumstance, that the Chapter of Westminster should agree to bury an ingenious and celebrated foreigner in their Cathedral without claiming their fees. Such an inattention to the revenues of the church might be well thought deserving of very severe censure." The latter part of this note may be a witty sneer, but it is wit misplaced; it might suit a political essay, or a newspaper, but here it is a blemish.

The life of Mr. Hugh Farmer is written at great length, and with equal spirit and ability, by Dr. Kippis. An account of his writings, with copious extracts and opinions, forms not the least valuable part of this memoir.

The life of Sir John Falstaff was written by Mr. Oldys, in the former edition of the *Biographia*; Mr. Gough, in the present, has revised and enlarged it, from papers collected by Le Neve, Martin, and Blomefield, and has displayed his skill in antiquarian science with undoubted effect. He has refuted the notion that Sir John Falstaff was the Sir John Falstaff of Shakespeare, by such a train of evidence as places the matter beyond all dispute. "We cannot," says his biographer, "see any room, either in the time or the temper, in the fortune or employments of this our worthy, for him to have been a companion with, or follower and corrupter of Prince Henry, in his juvenile and dissolute courses; nor that Shakespeare had any view of drawing his Sir John Falstaff from any part of this Sir John Falstaff's character; or so much as pointing at any indifferent circumstance in it, that can reflect upon his memory, with reader conversant in the true history of him. The one is an old, humorous, vapouring and cowardly, lewd, lying and drunken debauchee about the Prince's court, when the other was a young and grave, discreet and valiant, chaste and sober commander abroad; continually advanced to honours and places of profit, for his brave and politic achievements, military and civil; continually preferred to the trust of one government or another, of countries,

cities, towns, &c. or as a General and Commander of armies in martial expeditions while abroad; made Knight Banneret in the field of battle; Baron in France, and Knight of the Garter in England; and particularly, when finally settled at home, constantly exercised in acts of hospitality, munificence, and charity; a founder of religious buildings, and other stately edifices ornamental to his country, as their remains still testify; a generous patron of worthy and learned men, and a public benefactor to the pious and poor; not only on this side but even beyond his grave. In short, the more we compare the circumstances in this *historical* character with those in the *poetical* one, we can find nothing discreditable in the latter, that has any relation to the former, or that would mislead an ignorant reader to mistake or confound them, but a little quibble, which makes some conformity in their names, and a short degree in the time wherein the one did really, and the other is feigned to live."

This volume is inscribed to the memory of Sir David Dalrymple, Lord Hailes, who was a valuable correspondent, and to whom it was intended to have been dedicated, had he lived to receive that testimony of the Editor's respect.

Prefixed to this volume, as usual, are several *corrigenda et adiunda* to the former volumes. In one of these we are informed, that the fact of Dr. Gauden's having written the "Eikon Basilike" is now fully ascertained. Yet, in a note to the life of Bishop Duppa, it is said, that "it is not improbable that Bishop Duppa might be of some assistance to King Charles the First, in the composition of the "Eikon Basilike." We point out this want of coincidence, merely that it may furnish our respectable Editor with an opportunity to correct it in the *addenda* to the present volume.

An improvement of considerable importance has been made to this and the preceding volumes, by a "List of the persons of whom some account is given in the notes, or additions to other articles." This list already contains forty-seven names, some of them of consequence enough to excite curiosity, as Anthony Blackwall, David Barclay, Charles Chauncy, Theophilus and Mrs. Cibber, Job Orton, &c. &c.

Upon the whole, we have perused the contents of this volume with the fullest conviction

conviction that the Editor and his coadjutors have in no respect forfeited their engagements with the public, and that the justest expectations may be formed of their assiduity in completing this vast undertaking, as soon as is consistent with the nature of such a work, Merely to compile from what is already

in print, is the work of labour, and of labour which may be easily commanded; but to compose a work like the present requires that union of talents, judgment, critical acumen, and various reading, which is rarely found, and which, if denied to the present editor, we know not where to find.

Monody to the Memory of the late Queen of France, by Mrs. Mary Robinson, 4s. 6d. 4to, Evans, 1793.

THE wanton and unnecessary indignities inflicted on the late Queen of France, and the final catastrophe perpetrated by the usurping powers of that nation, by a people whose crimes cannot be viewed without horror and detestation, we made no doubt would call forth the talents of those writers whose abilities are properly exercised in depicting the more than brutal excesses of licentious and lawless ferocity. Among the first of these is the Lady whose performance is now before us, the fertility of whose genius we cannot help noticing, while we admire the correctness and beauty of her compositions. The present work will add one more laurel to the wreath twined by genius, and honourably dedicated to serve the great interests of Religion and Morality, both outraged by the enormities committed under the pretence, but in reality in violation of every principle of true liberty.

Leaving the contemplation of the late savage act committed on a defenceless, and we doubt not, much calumniated woman, whose fate is here patetically deplored, we shall select the following description as a specimen of the present performance. We believe no apology will be necessary for the length of the quotation.

Is there, in all the legend of past times,
An era blacken'd with such wanton crimes?
Such barb'rous mischief! sweeping from the
earth

Religion, talents, innocence and worth!
Nor o'er the high-born base alone it low'rs;
O'er all it spreads its agonizing pow'rs!
The Wife, the good, the brave—all feel its
force!

Uncheck'd by reason, torpid to remorse,
All smear'd with gore, pale Liberty appears,
Her smiles contending with repentant tears;
No more! her hand fair flow'rets scatters
round;

Her halberd stamps from many a recent
wound;

O'er shatter'd pyramids she madd'ning flies,
Power in her arm, and murder in her eyes;
Soar'd by the clamours of the furious rage,
She spares not worth, nor genius, sex, nor
age!

All records perish by her rash decree;
The wreaths of valour; pride of chivalry;
The sculptor's art, the boast of many a clime,
(Snatch'd from the desolating grasp of time);
The painter's glowing canvass which displays
The smith's study of laborious days—
Heap'd in one sacrilegious ruin lie,
Feeding the flame that menaces the sky!
While Ignorance points the victims of its ire,
And loads with off'rings the insatiate fire!
Deep dying murmurs float upon the gale,
And ev'ry zephyr bears some woe-fraught
tale!

Here widows pine, not daring to complain;
There orphans languish for a parent slain!
The mountain peasant quits his lone retreat,
His clay-built cottage, and his vineyard near!
No more, at eve's approach, his infants run,
While the vale reddens with the sinking sun,
To greet their weary fire, whose labours hard
Meet in their dear embrace their sweet re-
ward!

No more, when winter desolates the grove,
He listens to the voice of wedded love,
Trims the clay hearth, and as the faggots
blaze,
Chants the old ditty of his grandfire's days;
While his fond mate the homely meal pre-
pares,

Smiles on his board and dissipates his cares!
No more, amidst the simple village throng,
He joins the sportive dance, the merry song!
Now, torn from those, he quits his native
wood,

Braves the dread front of war, and pants for
blood!

Now to his reap-hook and his pastoral reed,
The crimson'd pike, and glittering sword suc-
ceed!

His russet garb now chang'd for trappings
vain,

His rusty pillow for the tented plain!
No more his matin song's melodious note
Along the mountain's breezy side shall float.

No

No more his board, with luscious fruits
supply'd,

Shall mock the banquet of luxurious pride!

No more sweet slumbers blest his midnight-
hours! [flow'rs!]

No more hope strews his daily path with
From his torn breast all earthly comforts fly;
He hates to live—yet more he fears to die!
Now, when the tardy day begins to rise,
And short-liv'd slumbers quit his feverish
eyes,

Fancy, with agonizing power, displays
The peaceful comforts of his happier days!

Shows, on the pallet of his former rest,
His infants mourning on their mother's breast,
Pinch'd by pale famine, sinking to the grave;
No food to nourish, and no friend to save!

"Ah!" then he cries, half madd'ning with
despair,

"Is this the freedom I was call'd to share?"

"Where is my clay-built hut, where wont
to reign

"The little monarch of Love's free domain?"

"My smiling partner clasp'd me to her
breast,

"My infants blest me ere I sunk to rest!"

Turn to the Nobles! There let pity view
The Many suffering for the guilty Few!
Perish the wretch, who, sanction'd by his
birth,

Pretumes to persecute the child of worth!
Perish the wretch who tarnishes descent

By the vile vaunting of a life ill spent!
Who sullies proud propinquity of blood,

Yet frowns indignant on the low-born good!
Who shields his recreant bosom with a name,

And, first in Infamy, is last in fame!
Yet let reflection's eye discriminate

The difference 'twixt the mighty and the
great!

Virtue is still illustrious, still sublime,
In ev'ry station, and in ev'ry clime!

Truth can derive no eminence from birth,
Rich in the proud supremacy of worth,

Its blest dominion, vast and unconfin'd,
Its crown eternal, and its throne the mind!

Then Heaven forbid that prejudice should
sweep,

With jaundic'd eye, the dignities of man!

Brief Reflections relative to the French Clergy, earnestly submitted to the
humane Consideration of the Ladies of Great Britain. By the Author of
Evelina and Cecilia. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

THE Writer of this pamphlet very
humanely appropriates the profits
that may arise from the sale of it to the
relief of the French Emigrant Clergy.
We shall, therefore, make no extracts

That Persecution's agonizing rod
Should boldly smite "the noblest work of
God!"

That rank should be a crime, and Genius
hurld

A mournful wand'rer on the pitying world!
Yet Heaven forbid that Ignorance should rise

On the dread basis where Religion dies!
That Liberty, immortal as the spheres,

Should steep her laurel in a nation's tears!
Oh, falsely nam'd! does Liberty require

The child should perish for the guilty sire?
Does Liberty inspire the Atheist's breast

To mock his God, and make his laws a jest?
Does Liberty with barbarous fetters bind

Her first-born hope, the freedom of the
mind?

Hence bold usurper of that heaven-taught
pow'r

Which wings with ecstasy man's transeient
hour!

Which bids the eye of reason cloudless shine,
And gives mortality a charm divine!

'Midst the wild winds the lordly cedar tow'rs;
Progressive days invigorate its pow'rs;

The earlier branches, with'ring as they spread,
Round the firm root their coat of foliage shed;

While the proud tree its verdant head rears
high,

Waves to the blast, and seems to pierce the sky;
Till the rich trunk, matur'd by length'ning

years,
Through all their wond'rous changes, braves

the spheres;
Flings its rich fragrance on the gales that

sweep
The humid forehead of the mountain's steep;

Mocks the fierce rage of elemental war,
The bolt's red sulphur, and the thunder's

jar;
And when around the shatter'd fragments lie,

The stricken victims of the innumerate sky—
Amidst the wrecks of nature seems to climb

Supremely grand, and awfully sublime.

To this Poem is prefixed a Portrait of
the Queen of France, drawn by the
Marchioness de Marnesia.

from it; we shall only say, that it is
written with the same elegance of
style, acuteness of observation, and
spirit of philanthropy that characterises
all Mrs. D'Aubigny's productions.

Staple

Sixteen Sermons on various Subjects and Occasions. By George Horne, D. D. late Bishop of Norwich. Now first collected into one Volume Octavo. 6s Robinsons.

(Concluded from Vol. XXIV: Page 440.)

SERMON XII. has for its title, "The Character of true Wisdom, and the means of obtaining it," on Prov. iv. 7. "Wisdom is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting, get understanding." This was preached before the Society of Gentlemen educated in the King's School, Canterbury, Aug. 26, 1784.

The value of learning is well appreciated in this sermon, and the learned preacher, in discussing the subject, which he was so well qualified to manage, takes occasion to throw out not only some just and poignant remarks against visionary writers on education, particularly the ingenious but whimsical Rousseau, but also to make some novel and very excellent observations on the methods of acquiring learning.

Speaking of the fashionable mode of instruction recommended by Lord Chesterfield, consisting in "Travels and a Knowledge of the World," Dr. Horne observes well and smartly, "To know the world is doubtless expedient, in some circumstances necessary; but a man should know many other things before he enters upon that study, or he will do well not to enter upon it at all. Let him lay in a stock, and that no moderate one, of useful learning and sound principles, ere he set out upon his travels, or he will be little better for having seen the world, though the world may be somewhat the merrier for having seen him. If he go out an ignoramus, he will come home a profligate, with the atheist ingrafted upon the blockhead. As to the business of the Graces—before the gloss can be given, a substance must be prepared to receive it; and solid bodies take the brightest polish."

The advantages attending a turn for literary pursuits are strongly laid down, and the exhortation to such a course is close and persuasive.

Sermon XIII. is on the institution of Sunday Schools, preached at St. Alphege, Canterbury, on Psalm xxxiv. 11. "Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord."

In this sermon every thing is said on the subject, and that too in the author's elegant and pathetic manner. To shew the necessity of inculcating religious principles early and constantly on the

Vol. XXV.

minds of the poor, the following anecdote is related, taken from Davies's Life of Garrick: "A servant, who had made the improvement that might be expected from hearing the irreligious and blasphemous conversation continually passing at the table where it was his place to wait, took an opportunity to rob his master. Being apprehended, and urged to give a reason for his infamous behaviour, "Sir," said he, "I had heard you so often talk of the impossibility of a future state, and that after death there was no reward for virtue; nor punishment for vice, that I was tempted to commit the robbery." "Well, but," replied the master, "had you no fear of that death which the laws of your country inflict upon the crime?" "Sir," rejoined the servant, looking sternly at his master, "What is that to you, if I had a mind to venture that? You had removed my greatest terror; why should I fear the less?" The master is said to have been the late ingenious Mr. Mallet, the confidential friend of Lord Bolingbroke.

Sermon XIV. is upon "the duty of contending for the faith," preached at the primary visitation of the present Archbishop of Canterbury, at the Cathedral there, July 1, 1786. Text, Jude v. verse 1. "Beloved, when I gave all diligence to write unto you of the common salvation, it was needful for me to write unto you, and exhort you, that you should contend earnestly for the faith once delivered unto the saints."

In shewing the necessity of this contention, the learned preacher well explains what the faith is which is so to be contended for, and dwells particularly upon the subject of the Trinity. He adverts to the situation of the Church of England, and feeling alarmed at the increase of Socinianism, urges strongly a spirit of zeal, especially on the Clergy, in behalf of the ancient Establishment. In expressing the manner in which this contention is to be carried on, he observes justly, that "it must not be by pains and penalties," but as "the faith is apostolical, the contention should be so likewise. The weapons of our warfare must be scripture and history, reason and argument." The rules for conducting a religious controversy that follow in this admirable discourse ought carefully

carefully to be attended to by every person who ventures into that kind of contention; and the exhortation to the clergy to improve themselves in the learning necessary to their profession deserves their closest perusal and attention.

The Fifteenth Sermon is on "the doctrine of the Trinity," from Matt. xxviii. 19. "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

In this discourse the scripture evidences for this doctrine are well adduced, and placed in a forcible point of view. The following remark on the phraseology of his text is striking: "The circumstance of the form running in the NAME—not Names, but in the singular number, Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, might and did in the strongest manner intimate that the authority of all the Three was the same, their power equal, their persons undivided, and their glory one."

Having observed in the sermon itself, "that in a great number of instances, the very same things are said in different places of scripture of all the three divine persons, and the very same actions ascribed to them;—therefore, these three were, are, and will be one God, from everlasting to everlasting;"—our author subjoins the following pertinent and very judicious note: "Such being the fact, all manner of disputation concerning the *manner* of the distinction, the *manner* of the union, the *manner* of the generation, and the *manner* of the procession, is needless and fruitless:

needless, because, if we have divine authority for the fact, it sufficeth; *that* is all we are concerned to know: fruitless, because it is a disputation without ideas: after a long, tedious, intricate, and perplexed controversy, we find ourselves—just where we were—totally in the dark. Such has been the case respecting this and other questions. God is pleased to reveal the fact; man insists upon apprehending the mode; in his present state he cannot apprehend it; he therefore denies the fact, and commences unbeliever."

The last sermon was preached before the Governors of the institution for the delivery of poor married women at their own habitations, March 30, 1788. Text i. John iv. 11. "If God so loved us, we ought also to love one another."

The redemption of mankind, resulting from the free grace of God, is certainly the strongest motive that can be urged upon Christians to exercise love and benevolence towards their distressed brethren. This is set in a forcible point of view in this pleasing discourse. The institution on which account it was preached, is strongly recommended to general support, and in the author's usual elegant style of persuasive tenderness.

Having been thus copious in our report of this excellent collection of sermons, we shall trespass no longer on our readers than to say, that in the perusal of Bishop Horne's writings they will always find entertainment and instruction.

W.

Historical Views of Devonshire. In Five Volumes. Vol. I. large Octavo. By Mr. Polwhele, of Polwhele, in Cornwall. 10s. 6d. Cadell.

(Continued from Vol. XXIV. Page 363.)

THE subject of Mr. Polwhele's Third Section is "the Religion of Danmonium in the British period."—Here it must be owned, that he derives great support to his hypothesis of the Eastern origin of the Danmonians. Druidism undoubtedly bears a strong resemblance to the religion of Asia. This affinity is strikingly delineated by our ingenious historian in a correct view of every part of the Druidical religion, their systematic theology, their popular superstitions, and their mystical rites. "In what consecrated places or temples these religious rites

were celebrated," says Mr. Polwhele, "seems to be the next enquiry; and it appears, that they were, for the most part, celebrated in the midst of groves. The mysterious silence of an ancient wood diffuses even a shade of horror over minds that are yet superior to superstitious credulity. The majestic gloom, therefore, of their consecrated oaks must have impressed the less informed multitude with every sensation of awe that might be necessary to the support of their religion, and the dignity of the priesthood. The religious wood was generally situated on the top of a hill.

hill or a mountain, where the Druids erected their fanes and their altars.— The temple was seldom any other than a rude circle of rock perpendicularly raised. An artificial pile of large flat stone, in general, composed the altar; and the whole religious mountain was usually enclosed by a low mound, to prevent the intrusion of the profane. Among the primeval people of the East, altars were inclosed by groves of trees; and these groves consisted of plantations of oak. Abram passed through the land unto the place of Sichem, unto the oak of Moreh; and the Lord appeared unto Abram; and there he builded an altar unto the Lord, who appeared unto him beside the oak of Moreh."

Mr. Polwhele combats with dexterity and success the arguments that have been urged by some eminent antiquarians for the mere European origin of Druidism, particularly those of that respectable writer Dr. Borlase.

The Fourth Section comprises "A View of the Civil, Military, and Religious Architecture of Danmonium."

Though the antients have left us but very vague and imperfect accounts of the British habitations, yet our author has carefully gathered all that could be found on the subject, and placed the whole in a pleasing and striking point of view. In order to prove, that the Danmonians had some tolerable taste in architecture, Mr. Polwhele has ventured to hazard one conjecture, which will appear to many to be a bold one. For our parts, however, we are pleased with the ingenuity and the decisiveness of it. In 1749 was found a British gold coin at Karnbre, in this county, on which is engraved the plan of a city. A view and description of it is to be found in Borlase's *Antiquities of Cornwall*, where it is said, that the coin "has several parallel lines fashioned into squares, looking like the plan of a town; of which the streets cross nearly at right angles, and the whole is cut by one straight and wider street than the rest." Mr. Polwhele observes, "I am rather surprized that Dr. Borlase should have thus remarked upon the ground-plot of his city, without venturing to conjecture what city it was. The gold coin on which this plan is exhibited, is evidently a coin of the Britons. It represents a British city; and it was found in Danmonium. Is it not natural to suppose then, that this was a city of Danmonium, and probably the metropolis? This plan of the

Danmonian city must immediately suggest the idea of the *original* Exeter, even to those who have never seen the *modern*. But, whoever has visited the modern Exeter, must instantly recognize it in the Karnbre coin. It exhibits a very good ground-plot of Exeter. We have here the Fore-street, from East to West, running through the city in straight lines. And there is a wonderful accuracy in the plan. The Fore-street does not pass through the centre of it, but the larger part of the plot lies to the South, and the smaller segment to the North; which is precisely true of the city of Exeter. Surely this was not a random plot of some British town. Though, possibly, the other streets that intersect it may not bear examination, as compared with the present Exeter, yet it sufficiently resembles the modern city to be received as an engraving of the ancient. What should rather excite our admiration is, that this engraving should be so similar to the present Exeter, allowing for the alterations in the streets and buildings in such a course of time. That this is the ichnography of the British Exeter, is certainly a new discovery, and, on account of its novelty, will be regarded at least with a suspicious eye. But if the coin on which it is found be British, which Borlase has clearly proved, it is, assuredly, the ichnography of a British city. And, if it represent a British city, has not Exeter, for the reasons I have stated, the best claim to be considered as its archetype? At all events, it corroborates our argument in favour of the British Architecture. It not only corroborates our argument, but it decides upon the point with the most happy precision. It dissipates from our minds every doubt of the British skill in building, whilst it exhibits a large city with one grand street stretching through the length of it, and a variety of interior streets passing in different directions through the whole. After all this disquisition, we may safely, I think, conclude, that the *Isla Danmoniorum* was no mean fortress in the woods, but a metropolis of the Western kingdom, well worthy the *oriental genius*."

The civil architecture of the Britons having thus been placed in a more respectable light than it has generally been considered, their military must proportionably rise in esteem. Mr. Polwhele is diffuse in his view of the British fortifications, but he is much

more so on their religious architecture. In tracing the vestiges of Druidism, he considers them in the following order: *the Rock Idol—the Logan Stone—the Rock Basin—the single Stone Pillar—two, three, or more Stone Pillars—Circular Stone Pillars—Inscribed Stone Pillars—and the Cromlech*. The Orientals, we know, were strongly devoted to the worship of stone deities, and the Druids professed to believe, that rocky places were the favourite abodes of their divinities. This similarity is so striking, as to prove a wonderful support to Mr. Polwhele's hypothesis of the origin of the Danmonians. Devonshire abounds with such remains of Druidical worship, and our historian has given a full and pleasing description of the most considerable of them. That which appears the most remarkable of these, is the Valley of Stones, in the vicinity of Exmoor. "This is so awfully magnificent, that we need not hesitate," says Mr. P. "in pronouncing it to have been the favourite residence of Druidism. And the country around it is peculiarly wild and romantic. This valley is about half a mile in length, and, in general, about three hundred feet in breadth, situated between two hills, covered with an immense quantity of stones, and terminated by rocks which rise to a great height, and present a prospect uncommonly grotesque. At an opening between the rocks, towards the close of the valley, there is a noble view of the British Channel and the Welsh coast. The scenery of the whole country, in the neighbourhood of this curious valley, is wonderfully striking." A further, and more particular description of this romantic spot is thus given by a correspondent who lately visited it: "At the lower end, where the valley of stones was the widest, about four hundred feet in the middle (as it were stopping up the valley), arose a vast bulwark of rocks, tier upon tier, like some gigantic building in part demolished, and the stones that composed it flung across each other in the wildest confusion—a mass more rude and enormous than any I had yet observed. More than half of the valley was shut from the sea by its broad base, which tapering by degrees, closed at its apex in a conical form. The imagination would be at a loss to figure a ruder congeries than was here beheld. Rocks piled upon rocks at one time in unequal and rough layers; at another,

transverse, and diagonally inclined against each other; in short, in every form possible to be conceived; threatening, however, every moment to be released from their contiguity to one another, and to precipitate themselves into the valley or the depth of waters. On the left side, one only rock attracted my notice. This projected boldly from the inclining steep, and thrusting itself forward, braved the cold blasts of the Severn sea with its broad perpendicular front, chequered with creeping ivy, and tinted with variegated moss. The valley lost itself rapidly on either side the conical mountain in the sea. Beyond it, the cliffs rose higher and higher, upright from the waters—towards the interior country clothed with wood, which, though at a distance, formed a pleasing and striking contrast with the scenery on this side, which had nothing of the picturesque in it, but comprised every thing that was wild, grand, and terrific." We have given these accounts of this wonderful scene, because we have ourselves been uncommonly pleased in the view of it, and because we believe it to be less known than it deserves.

Among the rude stone monuments of the Druids, the *Logan*, or *Rocking Stone*, is very remarkable. There are a number of these in Devonshire. The following account of one of these, and its surrounding scenery shall suffice:—"In the parish of Drewsteigton, under Piddledown, and in the channel of the Teign, is a Druidical monument of this description. The *Moving Rock* is thus poised upon another mass of stone, which is deep grounded in the bed of the river: it is unequally sided, of great size, at some parts six, at others seven feet in height, and at the West end ten. From its West to East points, it may be in length about eighteen feet. It is flattest on the top. It seems to touch the stone below in no less than three or four places; but, probably, it is the gravel which the floods have left between that causes this appearance. It easily rocked it with one hand; but its quantity of motion did not exceed one inch, if so much. The equipoise, however, was more perceptible a few years since; and it was, probably, balanced with such nicety in former times, as to move with the slightest touch. It is remarkable that the surface of the lower stone is somewhat sloping, so that it should seem easy to move off the upper stone."

stone; but the united efforts of a number of men who endeavoured to displace it, had not the smallest effect. Both the stones are granite, which is thick strewn in the channel of the river, and over all the adjacent country. It seems to have been the work of nature. Shall we suppose that it has subsided from the beginning; or that the upper stone fell from the rocks of the adjoining steep; or was left here by the Deluge?"

"The scenery around the Drevf-teignton Logan Stone has an uncommon grandeur. The path that leads to it by the margin of the river Teign, winds along, beneath the precipitous hill of Piddledown. This hill rises majestically high, to the North: and, at the greatest distance, is seen a channel, like a stream work, evidently formed by the floods, which have washed down, in many places, the natural soil into the river, and left it bare and rocky, or sandy. On the other side of the Teign, and opposite to this hill, the richness of Whiddon-park forms a beautiful contrast with these craggy declivities. Such is this Druidical scenery, which inspires even the cultivated mind with a sort of religious terror. We need not wonder then that the ignorant multitude were struck with astonishment at the fearful magnificence of every object, whether they turned their eyes up to the steep where the rocks frowned over them, or whether they looked onward through the valley, where foamed the waters of the Teign; since, to the vulgar, every rock was a god, or the residence of some spiritual intelligence, and even the gloom it shed was sacred—since the river was the habitation of Genii, by whose agency its waters were restrained within its banks, or burst forth to deluge the country. Amidst such a scene, therefore, the Logan Stone, which doubtless acquired a more than common degree of sanctity from its position in the very channel of the river, must have been an admirable engine of priestcraft, and have operated on the multitude precisely as the Druids wished."

A number of pages is devoted to a description of the *Cromlech*, "which is, according to Borlase, "a large gibbous stone, nearly in an horizontal position, supported by other flat stones, fixed on their edges, and fastened in the ground. The number of the supporters is seldom more than three. The supporters commonly mark out an area about six feet

long and four feet wide, in the form of a stone chest or cell. The *Cromlech* is either placed on the common level of the ground, or mounted on a barrow, or raised amidst a circle of pillars. Its situation is generally on the summit of a hill." The word *Cromlech* signifies, according to the same authority, the *crooked stone*; the upper stone being generally of a convex or swelling surface, and resting in an inclined plane or crooked position. Various conjectures, and some of them very wild ones, have been formed respecting the use of the *Cromlech*, but that which is here adopted, is certainly the just one, that it is a sepulchral monument.

This Section is concluded with a disquisition upon *Barrows*, of which there are many in this county. At the close, on mentioning the name of the late respected and ingenious Badcock, our eye was pained at observing the following note:

"Long before his (*i. e.* Badcock's) death," says Mr. Polwhele, "his literary pursuits had been often interrupted by a dreadful indisposition. Heaven knows, that, at this moment, I am but too sensible of what his sufferings must have been! The ill-health of my predecessor, I fear, was entailed on me with the History! There seems to be a fatality in the attempt.—Not to mention the imperfect works of Sir W. Pole, of Westcote, or of Risdon; Milles, and Chapple, and Badcock, have either fallen victims to the History of Devon, or died in the midst of their labours! It was this idea which chiefly induced me to print my Collections for the General History in the present form, without loss of time. If I drop before the completion of this work, the public will here possess a variety of useful notices; which, from the multiplicity of my papers, their disorder in numerous instances (to any other eye than mine), the endless diversity of the MS. and the difficulty of decyphering a great part of it, and from many other circumstances, no writer succeeding me could possibly bring forward: they are notices which in this case would be inevitably lost."

We are of opinion that the public are under obligations to Mr. Polwhele for taking such a prudent course; and we sincerely hope that he will see the period of his historical labours with a rich satisfaction: we are decided that it is in the interest of the public at large, and

and particularly of the inhabitants of Devonshire, to join heartily with us in this wish.

We must, of necessity, defer our consideration of the remaining contents

of this well-written and entertaining volume to our next Review.

W.

(To be continued.)

The Origin of Arianism disclosed. By John Whitaker, B. D. Rector of Ryan Lanyhorne, Cornwall. 8vo. Stockdale.

(Continued from Vol. XXIV. Page 2-3.)

THE Third Chapter of this truly elaborate work is divided into three sections. In the first Mr. Whitaker still keeps hold on his favourite authority Philo, nor will he let him depart till he has drawn from him all that can be obtained in proof of this important point of theology. Under the full persuasion that Philo was the author of the apocryphal Book of Wisdom (and it must be owned that strong evidences are brought forward in support of his title to it), Mr. Whitaker adduces from it many and weighty proofs of the belief of the early Jewish Church in the divinity of the Logos, or their expected Messiah. In the second section some other apocryphal writings of the Jews are considered as concurring in evidence of the same belief. But the last section will afford the most pleasure to the reader, in which we have testimonies brought from a quarter little expected, and observations as novel as they are pertinent and ingenious.

In that valuable performance the "Preparatio Evangelica" of Eusebius, are a few fragments of historical commentaries made by one Alexander, concerning the events of the Jewish annals, and which, from their multiplicity, gave him the appellation of Polyhistor in antiquity. Nothing remains of this industrious compiler, but what the above work of our ecclesiastical historian affords. "On such a precarious tenure," observes Mr. W. "do authors hold their existence in this world of dissolution, unless there be a state of renovation for authors as for men, and the useful and virtuous are to be rescued from the violence of time, and their writings to come forth again in a form as immortal as their readers!"

Polyhistor produces the evidences of many heathens on the subject of the Jewish history, but the most remarkable is that of Demetrius Phalereus, who gained himself so much honour by his government of Athens; and who had

even the higher honour of being an instrument in the hands of Providence for publishing the Jewish revelation to the kingdoms of the earth. He lived, therefore, about two hundred and eighty years before our Saviour, about eighty before Polyhistor, and about six hundred before Eusebius.

This writer gives a pretty clear account of the history of the Patriarchs, and the appearances of the Angel of God unto them, which Angel he sometimes calls expressly God; and this shews evidently that the ancient Jews looked upon the Logos as the God of their nation, and of their fathers. But what strikes us as most curious in this collection are Demetrius's quotations from one Ezekiel, a Jewish dramatic author. "He was," as Mr. Whitaker remarks, "the only play-wright I think that we have in all the history of the Jews." But his plays were merely such spiritual dramas as were formerly common in our own country, and are so still in other regions of Christendom. Of such, that most religious of all our old poets, Milton, appears from some loose sketches still preserved in his own hand-writing, to have formed several plans. His "Paradise Lost," it is well known, was originally modelled for a tragedy; and the address of Satan to the Sun was the opening of it. But Ezekiel had formed, like Shakespeare, a train of plays upon a succession of events in the history of his country. It began with the migration of Jacob to Joseph in Egypt; and pursued the course of facts, till the narrative of a family swelled out into the history of a nation. He then wrote one tragedy upon the departure of Joseph out of Egypt, and denominated it *Ἐξέλιξις*; or, the *Eduction*. In this play Ezekiel notices, of course, that introductory incident to all the greater events of Moses's life, the appearance of the glory in the burning bush. Philo has already intimated the glory to be that of the Logos. But Ezekiel expresses the

the sentiment in terms. And Demetrius gives a divinity to this Logos, in some occasional notices which he has derived from Ezekiel, and attached to the margin. "But concerning the burning bush," says Demetrius, "and the mission of Moses to Pharaoh, Ezekiel again introduces, by turns, Moses holding a dialogue with God. Moses says:

"Stop! what is this appearance from the bush?

A prodigy beyond the faith of men.

Sudden the bush is flaming with much fire,

But green upon it every leaf remains.

How's this? I'll go and view with nearer eye

This prodigy too mighty for belief."

Then God addresses him:

"Stop, O most worthy! nor approach thou near,

O Moses, till thy foot-string thou hast loos'd;

For holy is the ground on which thou stand'st,

And from the bush *The Heavenly Logos* shines.

Be bold, my son, and listen to my words:

To see my face is all impossible

For mortal man; but thou may'st hear my words.

To utter them I'm come. I am the God Of those thou call'st thy fathers, Abraham,

Ishac, and Jacob in succession third.

Rememb'ring them, and my donations too,

I'm here to save my Hebrew race of men;

For I have seen my servants' grief and toil.

But go, and in my words announce again,

First to the very Hebrews all at once,

Then to the King, what is by me enjoin'd;

That out of Egypt thou shalt bring my race."

Having thus given a quotation from this ancient *play-wright*, we feel ourselves necessitated to present to our readers what we are certain will afford them considerable satisfaction, Mr. Whitaker's observations. "A play like Ezekiel's," says he, "would be a prodigy, even in this land of Christianity, and one more wondered at than admired. The introduction of an angel, and especially of the God-man

into a tragedy, however religious in its design, and however conformable to holy history in fact, would be considered as licentious profaneness by many of the serious, and as sanctified impertinence by all the giddy. We do not love to mingle our religion with our amusements; and we seem desirous to keep the former sequestered from all the gaieties of life, and reserved for the solemnities of recollection. There is more or less of this spirit in all nations, and all ages, but we have carried the humour much farther than our fathers did. Shakespeare's mind, however great and exalted in itself, was unhappily tinctured too little with religion; yet even he has thrown out those strokes of religiousness at times, which every great and exalted mind must occasionally conceive; which no aversion to such strokes in the audience of a play-house then, solicited him to suppress; but which no modern play-writer now dares to imitate. And that fine address of his Henry the Fifth to God, the night before the battle of Agincourt, has shocked the prejudices of many, I believe, in the present generation, though it pleasingly awes the heart of the judiciously religious. But the plays of Ezekiel were not calculated for exhibition on the stage. The Jews, I think, had no play-houses. Like Milton's "Samson," and perhaps like all his other projected tragedies, they were intended only for the closet. This circumstance undoubtedly allowed a greater scope for the introduction of heavenly personages; Ezekiel, accordingly, introduces an angel in a part of the tragedy which I have not cited, relating the destruction of the Egyptians in the Red Sea, and, as we have seen above, he even brings in God himself holding a dialogue with Moses; but then it is *the human God*, it is the Logos, who so frequently appeared in a human form to the worthies of the Old Testament; and who at last came, and *tabernacled* as a human being among us, at the commencement of the New."

Mr. Whitaker, as well as Bishop Hurdley, considers the manifestation to Moses in Horeb as similar to the scene exhibited to St. Paul in his journey to Damascus, and as concurring in evidence of the divinity of the Son of God. What our present Author observes upon the latter circumstance, is

more

more amplified than the learned Prelate's remarks*, but is not perhaps less elegant. "Of the extraordinariness of such a conduct in Ezekiel," says Mr. W. "and consequently of the pre-eminence of such a faith in his contemporaries, we may form a judgment at once, from the light in which a playwright would appear to us at present, who should take that similar incident in the Christian dispensation, the appearance of Our Saviour to St. Paul near Damascus, and insert it in a tragedy for the parlour. A glory superior to that of the burning bush, and even more vivid than the meridian lustre of a Damascus sun, would be described as bursting suddenly from the sky, over the head of St. Paul. A human form would be said to appear before his lifted eye, arrayed in all the lightning of the Godhead, and leaning from the clouds towards him; and a human voice would be equally said to address him in that "voice of God," thunder, as he lay thrown to the ground upon his back, and, as he was gazing in wild amazement at the terrible splendors of the Logos of Moses before him, to expostulate with him on his opposition to irresistible power, and to declare the God seen by and talking to him to be that very Jesus whom he was opposing. Such a tragedy as this was never planned for an English reader. Milton, whose high-set soul was so much higher still by the elevating spirit of religion within, is the only one of our old writers; I think, who projected any religious tragedies at all. He even projected a number of them; one upon each of various incidents in the Jewish history, yet in none of these did he venture to think of introducing God, even the God who is so often introduced in the history: in his room he brings in those fancy-formed existences, Justice, Mercy, and Wisdom, and so violates the essential laws of the drama, by introducing the personified attributes of God, to avoid the introduction of the Divine Person himself. And, since the days of Milton, I know not of any writer that has projected a tragedy founded on religious story, except only one, whose slightest merit is, to be a woman of genius and taste, as religiousness is infinitely superior to any mental accomplishments. Yet even Miss H. More has not ventured in her

Sacred Dramas to introduce any supernatural personage. She has even, like Ezekiel, a tragedy upon Moses; but on Moses in the bulrushes, not at the burning bush. Ezekiel, however, knew his countrymen to be better theologues in general than Englishmen are; more studious to form just notions concerning the elementary principles of their religion, and more tenaciously adhering to them when they had formed them."

Our learned Author justly concludes, that the divinity of the Logos must have been the commonly-received opinion of the ancient Jews, otherwise a poetical writer would not have introduced it into such a familiar work as a play. "The sentiment," he remarks, "was evidently lodged in the very heart of his readers, there acted as a vital spark of their religion, and was there felt as the animating soul of their theology."

From the same early and respectable sources of authority, our acute enquirer produces strong evidences of the belief of the Jews in the divinity of a Third Person in the Godhead, "thus completing the circle of the Christian theology among the Jews."

This chapter is concluded with the evidence of a person to whom we confess that we do not feel ourselves inclined to allow any considerable credit. It is the fabulizing, if not the fabulous Orpheus. Mr. Whitaker brings forward one of Orpheus's poems in the original, accompanied with a translation of his own, the latter of which we shall, without scruple, present to our readers.

"To whom I should I'll tell (but, ye profane,
Shut close the doors, and fly the just man's laws)

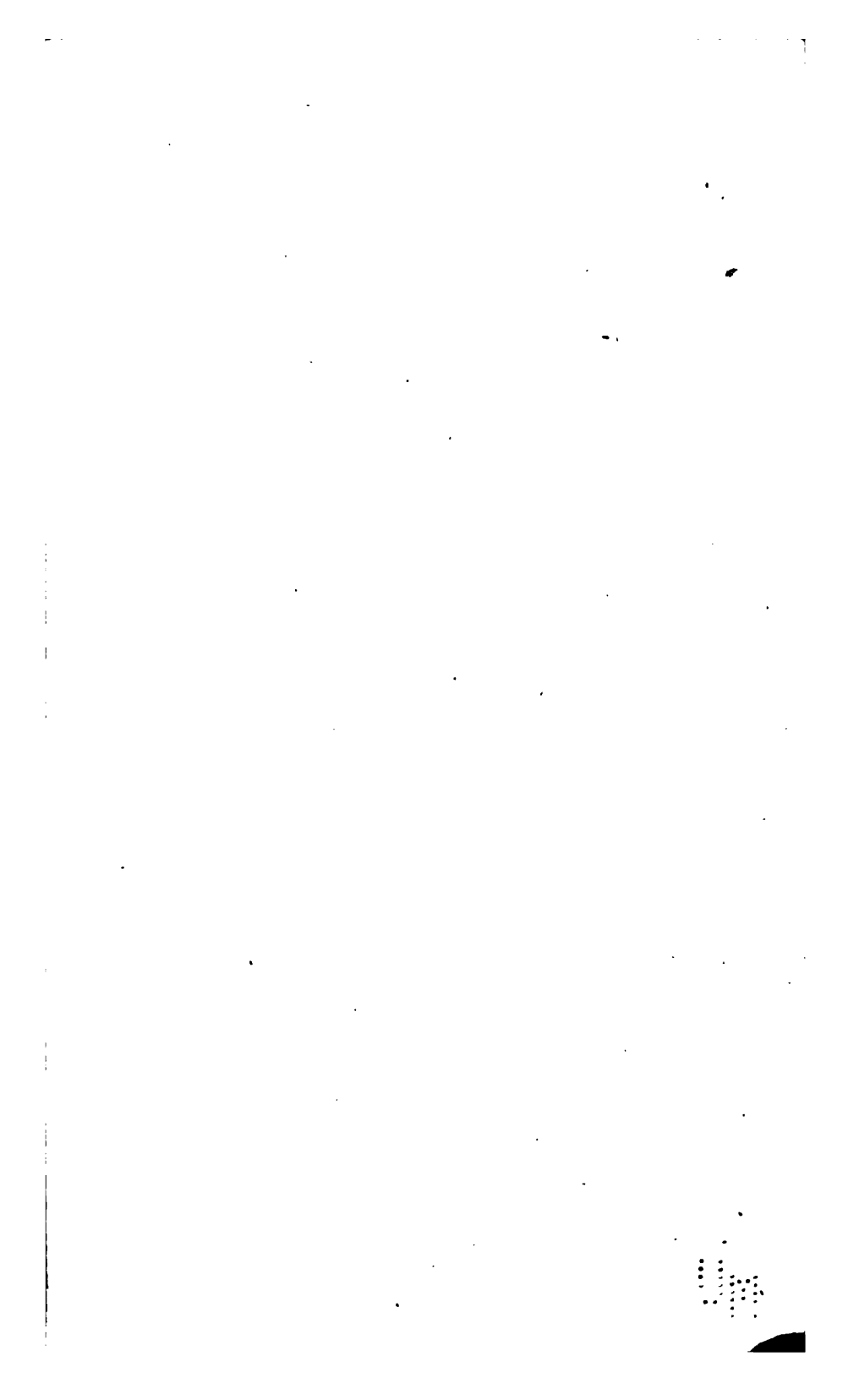
That rule divine, which is to all propos'd :
And thou attend, the son of Mene bright,
Musaüs; for some solemn truths I'll speak :
Nor let what is already in thy breast
Rob thee of this delightful age to come.
On the Divine Logos look, approach him near,

To him direct thy intellect and heart,
Walk firmly in his path, and gaze upon
The sole, th' immortal Maker of the World :

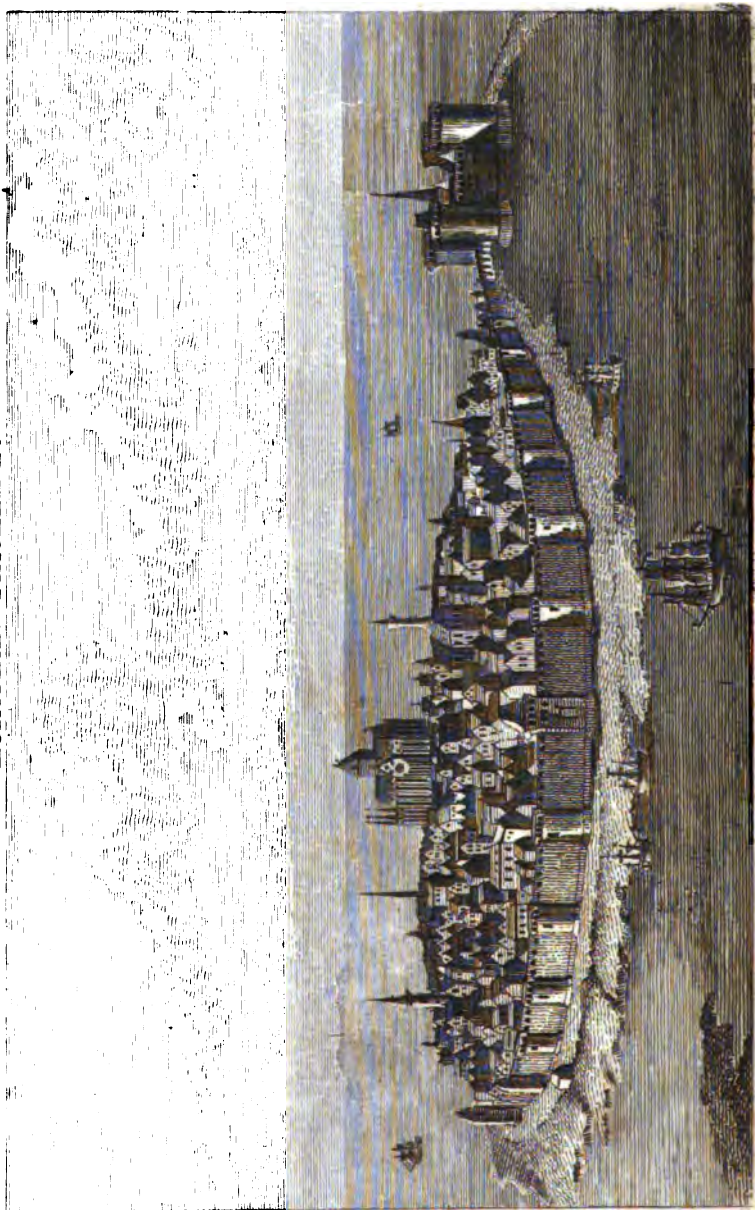
For all the ancient Logos shines in him.
He is the One consummate in himself,
And all things take their finish'd form from him.

With them he is encircled; nor can any

* See Bishop Horley's Tracts in controversy with Dr. Priestley, p. 213.



EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



VIEW of S^t. MALO in BRITANNY.

Published 1841, by G. B. Green, 27, St. Andrew's St.

Of mortal spirits see him, for he is
 By the mind only to be seen at all,
 But he from good adduces never ill
 To mortal men; though love and hate attend
 him,
 Famine, and war, and much-lamented woes.
 Nor is there other one; and all you'll see
 At once, if first you see him here on earth.
 To you, my son, I'll shew him when I
 view
 The steps and strong hand of the mighty
 God.

"But him I see not; for around him
 spreads
 A thick dark cloud, and from me hides the
 rest;
 While tenfold darkness hides him from
 mankind.
 Of tribe-form'd men no one shall see him
 reign,
 But he alone, who was a branch broke off
 From the high stem of the Chaldean race;
 And who was skill'd in the sun's orb and
 path;
 How round the earth it forms its circle just,
 And on its spindle moves exactly true;
 How through the air, and through the deep
 of waves,
 It guides the winds and flames a blaze of
 fire.

"But fix'd the Logos in ample heav'n;
 There mounted on his golden throne he sits,
 And rest his feet upon the earth below.
 To ocean's bounds his right hand he has
 stretch'd;
 The hills are trembling to their base within,
 His wrath's dread weight unable to sustain.
 But still to heav'n his person he confines,
 And thence performs what'er he wills on
 earth;
 Having within himself at once the end,
 The midst, and the beginning of all things.

"As the great Logos of the ancient
 times,
 Who is of matter to be born, ordain'd,
 I've had the law all folded up from God;
 Or else I should not dare to speak of it,
 E'vn now I shake through all my shudd'ring
 limbs,
 Though from the sky, I know, he reigns
 o'er all.
 But, O my son, do thou these thoughts
 receive,
 A sacred silence keep concerning them,
 And in thy bosom lay them safely up."

Though we are disposed to admire
 the comprehensiveness of Mr. Whit-
 aker's genius, yet we think his com-
 ment upon this poem might well have
 been spared, as we are of opinion that
 it is extremely improbable that Orpheus
 prophesied of the Messiah under the
 appellation of the Logos. The evi-
 dences for the belief of the early Jews
 in the divinity of their promised De-
 liverer were sufficient, without bringing
 in such a weak auxiliary as this obscure
 heathen.

With this chapter our learned Au-
 thor concludes the proofs of the belief
 of the Jews in the doctrine of the
 Trinity; in the two which follow, he
 considers their departure from the an-
 cient creed, and the progress of Mo-
 hammedanism, Arianism, and Socinian-
 ism. As this part of his work is replete
 with much ingenious disquisition, and
 novel observations, expressed in bold
 and happy language, we shall postpone
 our consideration of it to our next
 Review.

(To be continued.)

W.

S A I N T M A L O .

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS sea-port is, or perhaps rather
 was, the See of a Bishop, and has for
 many years been celebrated for the ex-
 tent of its trade with England, Spain,
 and Holland. The English, particularly
 the inhabitants of Guernsey and Jer-
 sey, used to take from the inhabi-
 tants a great deal of linen and of tea,
 and to bring them in return cloth
 and money. The entrance into the
 port of St. Malo is very dangerous,
 owing to the number of small rocks
 that encompass it, and which are very
 visible at low water. The town is in

VOL. XXV.

G

general very strong, both by nature and
 by art. The fort called La Conchée,
 built after the designs of the cele-
 brated Vauban, is of amazing strength.
 St. Malo has given birth to several
 distinguished persons, such as Jacques
 Cortier, who discovered Newfoundland
 in 1534; Du Guay Trouin, the
 celebrated Naval Commander; M. de
 Maupertuis, Abbé Trublet, &c.—
 The view of the town with which we
 present our readers, was taken from a
 scarce etching, made by Claude Castil-
 lon, about the year 1650.

TABLE.

TABLE TALK;

OR,

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED
BRITISH CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

(Continued from Vol. XXIV. Page 422.)

HUGH KELLY.

(Concluded.)

IN the winter of 1768, his first comedy called "False Delicacy" appeared at Drury-lane Theatre, and notwithstanding many of the performers were still smarting under the lash of his "Theopis," they forgot their injuries upon this occasion, and his *Dramatis Personæ* boasted the first names in the house, such as King, Holland, Mrs. Barry, &c. &c.

The success of this comedy was very considerable; and it is but fair to say, it made its way to public approbation entirely from its own intrinsic merit. Some favourable allusions to the superiority of the English over foreign education in the second act, caught John Bull's attention, and from that to the dropping of the curtain, it was almost one unremitted scene of applause.

Kelly's friends anticipated the success of this piece, by ordering an handsome supper at the Globe Tavern on the same night, to receive their little Bayes in all his dramatic splendours. The party consisted of near seventy people, composed of authors, booksellers, and the neighbouring tradesmen, who, from attachment, flattery, or ignorance, poured out one continued stream of adulation; "it was," in their opinion, "the best first comedy ever produced"—"The Author was a heaven-born genius, and he was destined by his pen to reclaim the former immoralities of the Stage."

For all these, Kelly seemed by his obedience "to steal all humility from heaven." He thanked them for their flattering opinion of his poor abilities—that he claimed little more than the merit of industry, and that if, by a pursuit in this line, he could obtain a decent livelihood for a deserving wife and a young family, his highest wishes would be completely gratified.

When Cibber tells us, that on the circumstance of his salary being raised in consequence of his merit from fifteen to twenty shillings per week, he compared the state of his own mind to

that of Alexander the Great in the moment of his greatest victory, what must the state of our Author's mind be under this temporary glow of fame, when he considered that his situation, a very few years before, was that of an indigent stay-maker, without friends, and without connections; but that now he could see himself on the high-road to fame and independence, and surrounded by a number of respectable people, proud to own themselves his warmest friends and supporters.

Let not the great and vain sneer at this little instance of self-satisfaction; it is for the same *feel* they are labouring, when they are aspiring after the highest honours and rewards, though they often lose a great part of its purity, from the means they make use of to obtain them.

To speak impartially of the merits of this comedy, we must allow it no inconsiderable share of praise; for though it boasts no originality of character, or no very refined turn of thinking, it exhibits just views of human life, and shews the business of the drama with much pleasantry and effect. This praise we cannot deny to its intrinsic merit; but when we consider it as the first efforts of an indigent young man, and without a regular education, unskilled in the range of character, and destitute of the means of keeping good company, where the manners of the Stage are best studied, we must raise the voice of eulogium, and pronounce it a very extraordinary performance.

Kelly was lucky too in some adventitious circumstances. The taste of the times (for what reason we know not, except that great practical vice requires a proportioned share of hypocrisy) was verging fast, at that period, to what was called sentimental comedy. The Belles and Beaux in the boxes not only shrunk from the least equivocal, or strong expression, no matter how tinged with wit and character, but John Bull, the truant, affected to grow delicate at the same time:—hence all the broad discriminating traits of comic humour were in
a great

a great degree neglected, and sentiment alone filled up the mighty void.

This was favourable to our Author's talents and opportunities. Little versed in the polite circles of life, and not much experienced in the knowledge of mankind, he drew for his balance principally on the circulating libraries, and by the assistance of his own genius, accommodating to the taste and temper of the times, he furnished a play which then received unbounded applause, and which we even now think deserves a place in the stock list of any well-regulated Theatre.

The profits of this comedy brought the Author above seven hundred pounds, besides a degree of fame that was very creditable to his talents. In the summer of the year it was brought out it was acted at most of the country-towns in Great Britain and Ireland. Nor was its reputation confined to these dominions, it was translated into several of the modern languages—into Portuguese at Lisbon, by the command of the Marquis of Pombal—and into French at Paris, by the celebrated Madame Riccoboni—in both of which places it was received with uncommon success.

Poor Goldsmith, who could so little endure the English reputation of "False Delicacy," was ill prepared to enjoy its foreign honours. When he first heard of its being translated and played abroad, he would not believe it; but when the fact came out so strong as not to be discredited, he comforted himself by saying, "It must be done for the purpose of exhibiting it at the booths of foreign fairs, for which it was well enough calculated." Goldsmith, however, had a more scholar-like revenge a few years afterwards, as he himself, in a great degree, knocked down the whole race of *sentimental writers*, by his comedy of "She Stoops to Conquer;" a comedy so distant from the then mode of writing, that in many parts it leaned strongly to farce, but which catching the audience in the *natural state of their minds*, reclaimed them to the surest method of being pleased, viz. by *their feelings*.

In the year 1769 Kelly, with a laudable view to the security of some profession which might be a more permanent support to his family, entered himself as a Member of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple, where he became very acceptable to the stu-

dents of that Society, by his good-humour and conversational talents.—He likewise distinguished himself, during his Apprenticeship to the Law, by a speech in favour of Mr. Stephens, who was at that time well known by writing a pamphlet "On the Imprisonment for Debt," but for some reason or other was refused admittance to the Bar, notwithstanding he had performed all the previous requisites. Kelly spoke upon this subject with some force, and no inconsiderable degree of elocution, and when he drew towards the conclusion of his speech, thus expressed himself:

"I have now run over the several objections which have been stated against this man's admission to the Bar, and do not find one strong enough to warrant a petition to the Honourable the Benchers of this Society for his exclusion. But perhaps his poverty may be the only objection.—If this be his *crime*, I have doubly a fellow-feeling for him, as, I am free to confess, few men have been more *criminal* in this line than myself—indeed so much, that should it be remembered against me, I despair of ever enjoying the professional honours of the long robe."

In 1770, Kelly brought out his comedy of "A Word to the Wife," against which a strong party was made on the first night of its representation, under an idea that the Author was concerned in writing for Government. So unjust a persecution we never before were witnesses to, and we trust, for the honour of the drama, as well as literature in general, that popular zeal will never rise so high as to condemn any author unheard, whatever may be the turn of his political opinions.

The history of this little transaction is somewhat curious. The party determined to damn this piece assembled in the pit at an early hour, and long before the beginning of the play "gave dreadful note of preparation," by various practices of their catcalls, &c. &c. On the drawing up of the certain open hostilities commenced, and continued, with very few intervals of peace, till the fourth Act, when some little hitch arising in the development of the plot, the malcontents began with redoubled fury, and from that to the close of the play the performance was little better "than inexplicable dumb-show."

The comedy, most evidently not having a fair trial, was given out for the next night; and though strong opposition was made to this by the avowed enemies of the Author, the uninfluenced part of the audience insisted upon their right, and it was accordingly brought forward, with an intent to be supported by all those who were attached to the real freedom of the press.

The opposition, however, rallied with redoubled forces. They had not only a formidable phalanx in the pit and galleries, but their cause was insinuated into the boxes; and when the play commenced, they shewed such determination to *act* as well as *listen*, that, after a conflict of several hours, during which most of the peaceable part of the audience left the house, the comedy, by the Author's desire, was withdrawn, and a new piece given out for the ensuing night.

Of the many manœuvres practised in the damnation of this piece, two appeared so truly novel, and at the same time so effective, as to deserve notice. The one was a set of *Laughers*, a body composed of about a dozen persons planted near the Orchestra, who, upon a signal given by their leader, burst out into a horse-laugh of contempt. The other was a set of *Tawners* in the middle of the pit, who were about the same number, and under the same discipline. Between these two corps the main enemy was not only much galled, but a number of neutrals drawn in, as it was difficult for such to restrain their risible faculties on so ridiculous and whimsical an occasion.

"All for the best," however, was a proverb which our Author felt the benefit of by the timely retraction of his comedy. If we may judge from what could reach our ear the first and second night of its performance, it had little or no dramatic selection or character, and so abounded with commonplace sentiment, that, in all probability, he would not have been much a gainer had it been left to its own fate; but, printing it by subscription, he drew the humanity of the public to his side—every uninfluenced person saw the injustice of driving an Author from the Stage, and wantonly robbing him and his family of the fair produce of his talents. Subscriptions, on this account, became proportionally liberal and extensive, and he cleared no less, on the whole, than the sum of eight hundred pounds, besides

the profits of the sale after the general subscription was full.

The fate of "The Word to the Wife" operated as a hint to Kelly on his next dramatic attempt, which was a tragedy, called "Clementina." He knew, by late experience, that if he introduced it to the Stage under his own name, the same party who so unjustly damned his "Word to the Wife," would have as little scruple on the present occasion;—he therefore kept it a profound secret, and got it introduced into the Green Room of Covent Garden as the first production of a young American Clergyman, who had not as yet arrived in England.

His patron, Colman, and a few confidential friends, perhaps knew the contrary, but this was the general report previous to the representation, and under this report "Clementina" came out on the boards of Covent Garden, in the spring of 1771.

From a patient hearing of this piece, we were enabled fully to decide on its merits, which, considering it (as was then supposed the first effort of a young pen) might have some promise of greater perfection, but by no means had any sublime pretensions to "purge the passions by terror and compassion." Mrs. Yates performed the principal character, but though she supported it with her usual talents, and that the rest of the play was as strongly cast as the house would admit, it lingered out its nine nights, and then was heard no more.

Kelly, it is said, got two hundred pounds for the copy money of this tragedy previous to the publication, on no other stipulation than that of its *running nine nights*. How he contrived to do this it is difficult to assert, except that he privately confessed himself to the purchaser as the author, and that the former risked such a sum on the credit of "False Delicacy."

Having managed this business so adroitly, our Author seemed determined to keep his name out of view in any piece he should hereafter write for the Stage. When he, therefore, produced his next play, which was the comedy of "The School for Wives," he prevailed upon his friend the present Justice Addington to stand *faiseur*, which he did in an open and avowed manner.

This comedy, which came out in the year 1774, met with very considerable success, inasmuch that Mr. Addington,

dington, after the ninth night, finding that the real Author had nothing to fear from the malice of his enemies, wrote him a letter, which appeared in the public papers of that day, recapitulating his reasons for his assumed Authorship, and restoring to his friend the well-earned laurels of his labours.

This was turning the tables with some dexterity on his enemies, and 'tis probable they felt it. They vented their spleen a little on the *veracity* of Mr. A——'s conduct, but at the same time they did not consider, it was their original unfair treatment that first suggested this manœuvre, which, though in other cases it might break in upon the *inviolability of truth*, in this instance was an act of friendly defence and interposition.

"The School for Wives," though it might be supposed to be taken from a piece under this title in the French, was the unborrowed production of Kelly's pen. He did not understand the French language well enough to avail himself of it by a spirited translation, and if he did, we believe had too good an opinion of his talents and his facility in writing to try. As it is, we think it a comedy of some merit, both in morals and character;—it possesses none of the deep and nice requisites of the human mind, but it exhibits common foibles in a pleasing, dramatic manner, such as the generality of an audience are induced to understand and feel, and from such as they may be supposed to receive both pleasure and improvement.

The same year he brought out an afterpiece, called "The Romance of an Hour," wherein he likewise, for a time, concealed his name, and might for ever without the least injury to his reputation, it being upon the whole a very flimsy performance. It, however, worked its way tolerably well, as by tacking it to good first-pieces, and opportune nights, it brought some money both to the Author and the Theatre.

In 1776 his comedy of "The Man of Reason" came out at Covent Garden Theatre; but notwithstanding the success of our Author in two previous comedies, it received its final damnation on the first night. Various causes have been assigned for this. The Author and his friends gave out it was Woodward's misconception of his part that principally promoted it, aided by the malice of those enemies who formerly made head against his dramatic

productions;—but the fact was, it was carried down by its own *lead*. Party malice had a good deal subsided by this time, and as far as it appeared by the complexion and conduct of the audience, they gave it a fair and equitable trial.

The plot of this play, as far as we can remember (for it was never printed), turned upon a man who, attempting to do every thing by the rigid rules of reason and abstraction, felt most of his plans counteracted by the customs and habits of the world. How far this may be dramatized in skilful hands, is another question; but it was far above Kelly's grasp;—such a subject required strong views and nice discriminations of character; it likewise required such a selection of incidents as were proper to elucidate that character:—but in all those our Author was deficient; he had but one *forte* in dramatic writing, and that was *sentimental dialogue*;—deprive him of that, and you left him very little pretensions indeed.

The disappointment of this comedy stuck so close to our Author's heart, both in point of interest as well as fame, that he determined never to write for the Stage again. He had been called to the bar about two years before this, and though he had at that time qualified himself very little for the practice of the profession, he resolved now to advert to it as the great object of his pursuit; for this purpose he gave up all his literary engagements (which were very profitable to him), and reserving only to himself the character of Barrister, he had now, in a great degree, to begin the world again—to exchange light congenial reading for the severer studies of the law; and what was much more serious to him, to give up what was little short of a certainty, for all the precariousness of a new profession.

Our Author's usual prudence here forsook him, and his error should be a warning to others in similar circumstances. Kelly from his Editorship, the Theatre, and holding in a variety of other respects "the pen of a ready writer," could make little less than one thousand pounds per year (at least in such years as he brought out a new play). Here was a kind of certainty for himself, his wife, and a family of five or six children, and this he *altogether* relinquished for a profession, which neither his natural inclination, his

his education, or even occasional studies, had fitted him. He did not weigh sufficiently in his own mind the difficulty of beginning any learned profession with success between thirty and forty years of age; nor the many examples which were before his eyes of Barristers properly educated for their profession, with considerable talents and connexions, who were obliged to wait four, five, six, nay sometimes ten years, before any accident drew them forward to any thing like a profitable practice. He should have likewise considered the peculiarity of his own situation, which, in point of fortune, age, and connexions, could not brook such a delay, and that, by this total change, he likewise gave up the established fame of an Author of some celebrity, to mingle in the train of the juvenile ambulators of Westminster-hall.

His die, however, was cast, and our Barrister now appeared in all the honours of the long-robe at the Old Bailey. This was a Court he very properly chose for his *debut*, being, in the first place, principally confined to the knowledge of the Crown Law, and in the second, as it procured him the patronage of his old friend Mr. Richard Akerman, the late Keeper of Newgate, one who (tho'

manners as are generally practised in conversation. This was reprobated by some of his friends, as not the usage of the Courts;—but Kelly defended his own manner, as being more agreeable to the laws of reason and civility.

He pursued this line for a year or two with unremitting attention; but his profits as a Barrister, compared with those of an Author, fell considerably short, whilst his expences remained the same:—hence he became in *debt*, and hence he *lost that peace of mind which is unattainable without independence*.

Kelly's income from his profession the last year of his life has been computed by the late Mr. Akerman, who knew it almost to exactness, to be from two to three hundred pounds *per* year. This, with two hundred *per* year pension, which it is said he enjoyed, ought to have kept him out of debt, particularly as his original habits could not lead him to any extravagance; but he had imprudently, a few years before, set out upon a certain scale of expence, on the accidental profits of some lucky hits, and vanity (though necessity afterwards enjoined it) would not let him retrench.

Unreasonable as this conduct must appear to every man in his cooler moments, it is, however, not so unusual. He must know little of the world who does not calculate for the general force of habits;—but when those habits are the result of vanity and self-indulgence, they stick with incredible adhesion. Some dream on to the last, without wishing to be diverted from the flattering delusion; others see their danger, but hope, in the chapter of accidents, to find relief; whilst others, balancing for some time between the shame of indirectly telling the world they are no longer able to afford living as they did, and the dread of ruin, prefer the former as less painful to their feelings, and thus await the slow but certain minings of poverty and disgrace.

“seldom when
The steely jailor is the friend of men,”

reverted this character through life, by every act of humanity in his office, and of kindness and good-will to his numerous friends and acquaintances; one to whose memory we are happy to pay this just tribute of applause; one who preserved his *integrity* in the midst of vice, and his *manners* from the daily contagion of bad example.

Kelly entered on his new profession with some diffidence: what he wanted in law he made up in language; and as he delivered himself with fluency, and had a good voice, he was heard with some attention. He drew some notice too from another source:—Whether he had observed and reprobated the brow-beating, and sometimes very rude method practised by some Counsel in the examination of witnesses, or whether he did not feel himself confident enough in knowledge for such a practice, he took up the line of softness and persuasion, and interrogated his witnesses almost with as much good-

This decrease in our Author's fortune, though concealed from the world, was not concealed from himself. He felt the sacrifice he made to vanity, but was now too much effeminated by the habits of indulgence and self-importance to recover; he, therefore, in some respect applied to Bacchus, as the last resource of desponding minds; that officious deceitful friend, who offers his alliance in time of difficulty, for no other purpose but to turn his arms, in
the

the end, against his principal. In short Kelly, in the hours of relaxation, indulged rather too freely in the pleasures of the table, and if he did not find his dose sufficiently strong there, generally carried up a bottle to his bed-chamber, in order to recover that composure which his waking thoughts denied him.

The effects of this, a natural corpulency, and a sedentary life, early brought on by habits of business, induced an abscess in his side about the latter end of January 1777, which he rather neglected in the beginning, till becoming more painful, his physicians, amongst other things, advised the hot-bath, as apprehensive of a mortification. As they were bringing him in a sedan from Newgate-street Bagno after this operation, the writer of this account had the last nod from him, which he gave with his usual complacency and friendship, though he had evidently the hand of death on him at the time. Soon after he arrived at his house in Gough-square he became speechless, and next morning, on the 3d day of February, he died, in the thirty-eighth year of his age.

His death having openly declared the derangement of his affairs, his numerous friends exerted themselves very laudably for his family. The Right Hon. Alderman Harley, very much to his honour, lost not a moment in securing a comfortable annuity for his widow; and Dr. Johnson (whose charity kept pace with his extensive genius) being solicited to write a prologue to our Author's comedy of the "Word to the Wife," which his friends thought proper to revive on this occasion, cheerfully undertook it. These, with the publication of his works by subscription, raised some foundation for the support of the widow and five children.—But, alas! how vain and perishable are often the wisest and friendliest precautions in human affairs! The widow and four children are long since more amply provided for in another world, whilst the remaining son (if he yet remain, no accounts having been received from him for several years) is now an Officer in the East-Indies.

Thus ends the little history of a man who, though destitute of fortune, friends, and profession, early connexions or a regular education, rose to a respectable situation in life by the mere efforts

of his genius, and a well-regulated conduct; and had he lived long enough, and could have altered his late habits (which by the advice of his friends he was exerting himself to accomplish), there was a great probability of his attaining the first legal honours of the City, having many capital friends there, and possessing an attention and complacency of manners that would have always secured their attachment.

In his person Kelly was below the middle size, fair complexion, round face, and though naturally inclined to corpulency, had a passion for dress not altogether so consistent with his figure, situation, or understanding. In conversation he was pleasing and facetious, never dogmatizing or contradicting, but evidently disposed to conciliate the good opinion of every one around him. He had the art, too, of administering to his vanity and self-importance by various little ways, which though superior minds must despise, perhaps should not be altogether overlooked by men rising in the world. He did this with such dexterity, and under such an air of humility, as seldom failed of what he fought for. For whether he meant to give the impression of a man of great business, high acquaintance, or great profits in his line of authorship, the company generally caught the tone, and founded the very note he wished for.

As a husband and father his conduct was truly exemplary; for though he was in both duties very affectionate, he took a particular pleasure in giving exterior marks of it, as he was seldom or never seen in public places without his wife hanging on his arm, surrounded by three or four children. He had a vanity in this no doubt, but then it was a vanity produced from a good source—it was of a very pardonable kind.

Nor was his attention and benevolence confined to his own family, but took a wider spread for his friends and society. To the former his advice and interest were never deficient, and to such of the latter as wanted his assistance, he was ever ready to relieve their distresses, and this was so much the natural result of his own feelings, as often to exceed the proper bounds of his income. To poor Authors he was particularly liberal, constantly promoting subscriptions in their favour, and, as he had a numerous and respectable acquaintance, was in general very successful. Hearing one day that a man who

who had abused him in the newspapers was in much distress, and had a poem to publish by subscription, he sighed, and exclaimed, "God help him—I forgive him—but stop—(then pausing)—tell him to come and dine with me to-morrow, and I'll endeavour to do something for him." The man went, was received very cordially, when Kelly gave him a guinea for his own subscription, and disposed of six copies.

To his father, who was in indigent circumstances in Dublin (notwithstanding the largeness of his own family), he allowed twenty pounds per year, which he regularly remitted to him every quarter, besides occasional presents of useful things, and on his father's death continued the same kindness to his mother. It is with revived emotion that we relate the remaining part of this anecdote. On the first account of his death his mother never spoke afterwards. The loss of such a son, whose fame was, no doubt, the honest pride and solace of her life, with the sad, cheerless prospect of bewailing his loss in poverty and misery, struck at her vital powers so powerfully, that she instantly fell into convulsions, and died at the expiration of three days.

As a writer, Kelly's genius must be allowed to be extraordinary, considering the scanty support of his education, and under what pressure of fortune most of his performances were written; and even under these disadvantages, his two comedies of "False Delicacy" and "The School for Wives" are well entitled to the merit of stock pieces, and as such we wonder why they are not oftener represented.

His reputation as an Author was so high after the success of "False Delicacy," that he may be considered as one of the first who raised the copy-money of plays, which before stood at about sixty pounds, to one hundred, one hundred and twenty, and sometimes one hundred and fifty; nay, he himself is said to have received two hundred pounds for the tragedy of "Clementina." His prose works were held in equal estimation, of which the following instance is a proof:

The late Alderman Beckford, when Lord Mayor, happened to speak of Kelly rather disrespectfully in some company, as a Poet and an Irishman: the touching upon either character at that time was sufficient to rouse our Author's feelings, who upon any opportune occasion had no disinclination to come before the public. He, therefore, instantly sat down to write Beckford a letter, wherein, with some point on the *beinous* charges exhibited against him, he rallied that Magistrate pretty freely. For the copy-money of this letter (though the whole did not make above a sheet, he refused six guineas; and because he could not get ten, published it in the newspapers gratis.

In short, Kelly had talents enough to keep his literary fame alive whilst he himself lived, and had his education been better, and fortune easier, so as to have enabled him to select and polish his works, his genius was such as probably might have given him a name a niche amongst the first dramatic poets of this country.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 18.

A YOUNG lady whose name is said to be Jones, and who comes to the Theatre under the auspices of the veteran Yates, appeared the first time at Covent-Garden, in the character of Imogen, in Cymbeline. The difficulties attending a first appearance in so arduous a character, will occur to every frequenter of the Theatre. The present candidate for the favour of the town fully answered the expectations of her friends. She possesses a good figure, an harmonious voice, considerable natural feeling, and a very unembarrassed deportment. With these requisites, we think much may be hoped for hereafter.

EPILOGUE

TO THE

SIEGE OF BERWICK,

Written by the AUTHOR, and Spoken by Mrs. POPE.

AS now I come unarm'd, without a dart,
I fear I can't presume to touch your heart;
But your indulgence, here so often found,
Has on my heart, at least, impress'd a wound;
A sacred wound! which I am proud to
feel,

Which, if I know myself, will never heal.

Methinks I hear you say, "Dear M^r.

POPE,

Amidst what mould'ring annals did you
And

And dig, from out the mine of tragic ore,
A tale unfashion'd from the days of yore—
Where two wild boys take such prodigious
pains,

And are determined to be hung in chains?"

Goes your complaint to this?—that we
display

A tale unfitted to the modern day?

Does this fam'd *Iliad* then produce no more
The bright achievements of the days of yore?
Avert the thought!—Still ancient glory
towers,

And warm heroic virtue still is ours!
E'en here, as I the martial theme pursue,
Full many a mother rises to my view,
Whose ardent sons domestic comforts fly,
To seek th' advancing foe with kindling eye,
And braving the full force of hostile power,
Add to their country's wreath another
flower.

No station, titles, here exemption claim;
All feel alike the sympathetic flame:
E'en she whose life adds splendour to a
Throne,

Whom ev'ry British heart delights to own,
E'en she beholds her brave undaunted son
In early youth the path of danger run!

Happy the realm, in this convulsive age,
Whose tragic scenes are only on the Stage!
Calamity extends her wither'd hand,
And drags her harrow o'er a neighbouring
land;

While you, reclin'd beneath a softer sway,
Bask and enjoy a bright unclouded day.

Depress'd by civic storms, deform'd with
woes,
Stung by the pang of agonizing thorns,
A Naxon falls.—'Tis yours to still the storm,
To raise with gen'rous arm her bleeding form,
To soothe her pining, administer relief,
To close the gushing artery of grief,
To cast a veil o'er each disgraceful seam,
And once more lift her to her own esteem.

This Godlike act, which is reserv'd for you,
With glowing zeal and confidence pursue:
This act from future times shall homage claim,
Extend your worth, and consecrate your fame.

Dec 16. *My Grandmother*, a Musical
Farce of two acts, by Mr. Prince Hoare,
was performed the first time at the Hay-
market, for the benefit of Mrs. Storace.
The characters as follow:

Sir Matthew Medley,	Mr. Waldron;
Vapour, - - -	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Woodley, - - -	Mr. Sedgwick;
Gossip, - - -	Mr. Suett;
Souffrance, - - -	Mr. Wewitzer;
Ten, - - -	Mr. Bland;
Servant, - - -	Mr. Lyons.

VOL. XXV.

Florella, - - -	Signora Storace;
Charlotte, - - -	Mrs. Bland.

TABLE.

Florella, a romantic young Lady, having
been to a private Masquerade contrary to the
will of Sir Matthew Medley her uncle,
meets there with Mr. Vapour, a young
gentleman whose father was formerly a par-
ticular friend of Sir Matthew, and, being
much struck with him, contrives to drop
her miniature, which, from her resem-
blance to a picture in Sir Matthew's collec-
tion, had, at his desire, been drawn in the
same dress. This scheme succeeds; and
Vapour, who is represented as a nervous,
fanciful man, falls in love with the miniature,
and, going shortly after to Sir Matthew's,
is shown, among others, the very picture
from which the dress of the miniature was
taken, and which proves to be an ancient
portrait of Sir Matthew's Grandmother.
Florella, highly pleased with her success, by
the assistance of Gossip, a whimsical Carpen-
ter, and Jack of all Trades, places herself
in the situation and dress of the picture,
where she is seen by Vapour, who doubts
his own senses. Charlotte, the daughter of Sir
Matthew, taking advantage of these circum-
stances, introduces Florella soon after to
her father, who declares Florella's real name
to Vapour, and finally gives her hand to
him. Charlotte is at the same time united
to Woodley, who has for two years paid his
addresses to her.

The music was by Storace, and the piece
was well received by the audience.

19. *Harlequin and Faustus; or, The
Devil will have his Own*, a Pantomime, part
old and part new, was acted the first time
at Covent Garden. Dr. Faustus has afford-
ed entertainment to three if not four gene-
rations. It was first produced at Drury Lane
in 1723, by Mr. Thurmond, a dancing-
master, and was afterwards succeeded at
Lincoln's inn-fields, in the same year, by
Mr. Rich's more splendid performance,
which received improvements at different
revivals of it. At the latter end of 1766
Mr. Woodward made some alterations, and
it was revived with great success. It is
again brought forward with applause, and
recalls to the remembrance of those who
formerly saw it with delight, the recollection
of the most enchanting period of life.
The opening scene of Tartarus exhibiting the
punishments of Sisyphus, Tantalus, Ixion,
&c. so admirably executed by Richards, was
first introduced in the speaking pantomime of
The Mirror.

The representation of the Drury-Lane scat-
folding, and the change to the view of the
outside of that Theatre, as it will appear
when

when completed, designed and painted by Malton, does infinite credit to the architectural talents of that ingenious artist, who is to have the entire management of that particular department of scenery at the Theatre he has thus given to correct a view of.

The Bull—the Irish Sedan Chairs—Study of Faustus, and Temple of Glory, display at once the ingenuity as well as masterly pencil of Mr. Hodgings.

The new music is in Shield's happiest manner, and the selections are pleasing and appropriate.

43. A Gentleman, who passed by the name of *Litchfield*, appeared at the Hay-market the first time in Richard III. and added to the number of unsuccessful candidates for the Stage which every season exhibits.

26. *Harlequin Peasant; or, A Pastime Rehearsed*, was performed at the Hay-market the first time. It is a collection of some old scenes thrown together with considerable art. The first scene exhibits a winter view of the country, in which a peasant finds a frozen serpent; he puts it first in his bosom, and afterwards places it by his fire, where it revives, and turns into the Genius of Gratitude, who gives to the peasant the sword of Harlequin. Thus equipped, the usual pursuits, tricks, and changes commence. There are some pleasing airs introduced.

JAN. 6. *King Lear* was revived at Covent Garden, and the aged and impetuous monarch was performed by Mr. Pope, for the first time. The requisites of person, voice, and sensibility which nature has bountifully bestowed on this gentleman, with the application which he possesses, seem to point him out as a proper representative of this arduous character. For a first appearance allowance must be made; but after all the drawbacks which a scrutinizing examination may require, Mr. Pope's performance will still rank high, even in the estimation of those who recollect the efforts of Garrick, Barry, Powell, Ross, or Henderson; actors whom we do not mean, however, to insinuate deserve equal praise; indeed, the first two left all their competitors so much behind in the race, that any new candidate, however promising his performance, must with these two, at least, of his predecessors to be no longer remembered. Mr. Pope's representation of Lear both deserved and received applause.

13. A young gentleman, whose name is said to be *Talbot*, appeared for the first time at Covent Garden in Douglas. If this young gentleman had waited a few years, until his person, voice, and judgment had been ma-

tured, or had he tried his abilities in any inferior character, we should not have had occasion to record another failure. If the Stage is intended for his profession, let him, by unremitting attention, devote a few years to the study and performance of parts within the reach of his powers, before he aims at the first rank in the Theatre.

14. *Heigho! for a Husband*, a Comedy by Mr. Waldron, was acted the first time at the Hay-market. The Characters as follow:

Mr. Justice Rackrent,	Mr. Sweet;
Edward, his son, - -	Mr. Barrymore;
General Fairplay, - -	Mr. Aickin;
Timothy, - - - -	Mr. Wewitzer;
Frank Milliclack, - -	Mr. Sannister, jun.
Matilda Fairplay, - -	Mrs. Powell;
Maria, - - - -	Mrs. Gibbs;
Mrs. Milliclack, - - -	Mrs. Hopkins;
Dorothy, - - - -	Mrs. Harlow.

This piece, in the year 1783, was produced at Drury-Lane for one night, for the Author's benefit, under the title of "Imitation." The outline of the plan is taken from "The Beaux Stratagem," changing only the matrimonial adventurers into women. The incidents of this piece are entertaining, and the dialogue sprightly, in some parts approaching to wit, though in others descending too close towards grossness. It was extremely well acted, and was received with considerable applause, as were also the following Prologue and Epilogue, which preceded and followed its representation.

PROLOGUE,

WRITTEN BY THE AUTHOR.

HEIGHO for a Husband! The title's no bad—
But the Piece it precedes, is it merry or sad?
'That remains to be prov'd—meantime let's descant—
Tho' a saying to trite no explaining can want.
At Boarding-school, Miss, having entered her teens,
Soon learns of her elders what soft Heigho! means;
Or at home with Mama, reading Novels so charming,
Finds her tender Heighos! grow each day more alarming!
E'en Mama, as Miss reads, can't suppress the sweet sigh;
And, were Spoufy but dead, would again Heigho! cry.
When mature, the young Lady, if nothing worth chances,
Proclaims Heigho! aloud, and to Gretas Green prances;

The

The prodigal coy Females who thirty attain,
Cry, Heigho for a Husband! at length, but
in vain!

For the men say, No, no! and, the down off
the peach,

Reject what before they flood tip-toe to reach.
The widow of sixty, her seventh mate dead,
Cries Heigho! for an eighth, with one tooth
in her head;

A Coir's tooth, some call it, but I am afraid
The owner's more properly 'titled a Jade!
All ranks it pervades too, as well as all ages,
Heigho for a Husband! the Peere's engages;
With four pearls on her coronet in her own
right,

The Baroness fights for five pearls day and
night;

O, were she a Countess, how happy her
state!

She marries an Earl, and is wretchedly great!
Should an eye to the pocket pollute our soft
scenes,

The Author from Nature to paint only means:
From Nature alone? No! he owns it with
pride,

That Nature and FARQUHAR him equally
guide!

If therefore you track him in something
well known,
Should he copy with taste, and his proto-
type own,
No Plagiarist deem him, but savour the loan.

EPILOGUE.

BY GEORGE COLMAN, JUN. ESQ.

THERE are some Husbands here, as I
conjecture,

Who, before now, have heard a curtain-
lecture—

Our curtain drawn, no lecture can be apter
Than one upon the matrimonial chapter.
I'll give you mine in brief—and let you
know

Why Spinsters for a husband cry Heigho!

Why men run mad for wives 'till they have
got 'em—

I'll search you all, depend on't, to the bottom.
How sweetly glide the hours with Man and
Wife!

First, for a trading pair, in lower life—
When frogal Mrs. MUNS, on foggy nights,
One fat and cheerless tallow-candle lights,
When spoofs and the experience, o'er its
gloom,

The sliding transports of the small back room,
While DICK mends shop—all topicks as they
handle,

He smokes—while DEARIE darts, and snuffs
the candle.

"Look! vat a frosty night!" cries she,
"I loves

"A frost—ve tells so many fur-skin gloves.

"For my part—" then she darts—"I
thinks the tax

"On gloves vas made to break poor peo-
ples' backs—

"I thinks that va vere tax'd before enough;
"Vaunt ve?"—MUNS gives a nod—then
gives a puff.

"Vell, Christmas vill be here, and then,
you know,

"Our Jacky comes from school, from Pro-
spect Row.

"Ve'll take him to *The Children in the Wood*,
"Vere BANNISTER they say's so monstrous
good.

"Shan't ve, my loves?—that ve vill, adod!"
MUNS gives another puff—but gives no nod.

"Lauk, you're so glum—you never speaks,
you don't—" [won't.]

"Vy vont you talk a bit?"—"Because I
"You won't?"—"I won't."—"Vy then
the devil stich

"Such brutes as you!"—"A brute I—
brute, you—umh—"

Quit we the vulgar spouse, whose vulgar
mind

Bids him be grog, because he can't be kind,
And seek the Tonish pair, consign'd by Fate
To live in all the elegance of hate;
Whose lips a coarse expression ne'er desiles,
Who act with coolness, and torment in smiles,
Who prove (no rule of etiquette exceeding)
Most perfect loathing, with most perfect
breeding.

When chance, for once, forbids my Lord to
room,

And ties him, *à la lettre*, to dine at home,
The cloth remov'd, then comes ENANI and
Hyp,

The wine, his tooth-pick—and her Ladyship!
"Pray, Ma'am—" and then he yawns—

"may I require

"When you came home?"—and then he
stirs the fire—

"I mean last night!"—"Last night?—as
I'm alive,

"I scarce remember—O, to-day at five,
"And you?"—"Faith I forget—Hours

are beneath [teeth,

"My notice, Madam;" then he picks his
"And pray, my Lord, to-morrow, where
d'ye dine?" [his wine.

"Faith I can't tell;"—and then he takes
Thus high and low your Lecturer explores—
One *higher* step remains—and there he soars.
O! would you turn where HYMEN's flame
divine,

In purest ray and brightest colours shine,
Look on the THRONES—For HYMEN there is

proud,
And waves his torch in triumph o'er the
crowd;

There MAJESTY in mildness sits above,
And gives fresh lustre to CONJUGIAL LOVE!

H 2 POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

THE TRANSFIGURATION.

IN IMITATION OF MILTON'S STYLE.

By DAVID MALLET, Esq^r.

CELESTIAL Dove! the Muse heav'n-born inspire [wing
Thro' all her pow'rs, while with extended
She seeks the mystic hill, and wond'ring views
Her Lord transfigur'd. He on earth below
Obscurely liv'd, eclips'd in human form,
And hid the Deity: with ills conversant,
The rage of fate in ev'ry threaten'ing shape
Awful he combated, and victor still,
To hell and earth, his restless foes, oppos'd
Meekness, and patient Innocence, and PRAY'rs,
That best defence! that golden chain, whose
pow'r

Magnetic links the distant heav'n and earth
With occult charm! as the remotest parts
Of Nature, each to other gravitate
In bonds of strictest love. The fervent pray'r
Resistless climbs heaven's awful height, and
stands

Before th' Eternal Throne, with silent tears
And Soul-breath'd sighs attended: Mercy
smiles, [comes

While the Victorious Suppliant sweetly o'er-
God Inaccessible to other violence.
And thusth' Æthereal Lamb, Redeemer meek,
Convers'd with the Great Father, where he sits
Enthron'd in glory. He the Son beheld
High on a mountain, from the world se-
quester'd,

In holy rapture wing to heaven his soul,
His pray'r is heard—And, lo! Celestial light,
Sun-bright meridian glory, beamful breaks
From forth his Sacred looks. All heaven
upveil'd

Is open'd in his face, and Godhead blazes
Effulgent round: while ting'd with orient light
His garments shine, pure as the new-fall'n
snow

That cloaths the Alpine ridge or Appennine.
Soft gales of fragrance breath'd around the place
Ambrosial, and, to grace the wond'rous change,
Moses and Elias, the realms of light
Forfaking, dart precipitant from high,
Invested with pure æther, all-refin'd
Their liquid texture, or compacted light
Empyrean cov'ring! Thus from heaven equipt,
All pure as innocence, celestial bloom

Smil'd glowing in their looks, and every limb,
Adorn'd with heav'nly beauty, dazzling shot
Fair glories, only to their Lord inferior.
Their garments, splendid as the solar ray
Of noontide shines, blaz'd bright with orient
gold,

Such as impurples heaven, when rising Morn
Walks o'er the skies with all her rosy train
Of smiles and blushes. Humbly the blest pair,
In deep prostration, stretch'd before their Lord,
Recount his sufferings, and adore his passion.

How unappal'd this meek and patient
Lamb

Encounters all the rage of earth and hell!
His armour, innocence and white-ey'd faith.
How, bleeding with rich life, his sacred
wounds

Run purple, and expand their ruddy mouths
Dropping with cordial balm to heal a world!
How the triumphant Victim yields his breath
Chearful amidst the sharpest pangs of torture!
While trembling Nature own'd her dying
Lord,

And shook th' eternal centre: the pale sun,
As conscious of the guilt, obscur'd his head,
And left the world in universal mourning.
How, in the grave's encircling gloom he's laid
Environ'd with cold night: th' insatiate grave,
Unable to detain his heavenly guest,
Reluctant opens his ponderous jaws, and yields
The sacred pledge of peace to man restor'd.
His fetters broke, fresh as the face of Morn
That now had thrice renew'd her smiling toun
Thro' heav'n, he spurs the banded powers of
hell,

And rising, Phoenix-like, shakes off the gloom
Contrasted from the grave. Now in his
throne

Seated, on the right hand of glory shines
With Godhead blazing awful Deity.
Am'zing colloquy! where heaven and earth,
Sweetly united, hold the conference
Sublime! a world restor'd and man redeem'd.
But while the wond'rous interview prolong'd
Detains the gazing sun, from heaven appears
An orient cloud, that seems another sun
Resplendent thro' the skies, from whence was
heard,

As thunder terrible, the Father's voice,
Awful proclaiming from the fulgent shade,
Lo! MY BELOVED SON, IN WHOM I AM
WILL PLEASED.

* This poem, which is mentioned in Letter III. Vol. XXIII. p. 413, is not collected into
Mallet's works.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1794.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ.
POET LAUREAT.

I.

NURTUR'D in storms the infant Year
Comes in terrific glory forth,
Earth meets him wrapp'd in mantle
dear,

And the loud tempest sings his birth.
Yet 'mid the elemental strife
Brood the rich germs of vernal life.
Frore January's iron reign,
And the dark months succeeding train,
The renovated glebe prepare
For genial May's ambrosial air,
For fruits that glowing Summer yields,
For laughing Autumn's golden fields;
And the stout Swain whose frame defies
The driving storm, the hostile skies,
While his keen plowshare turns the stob-
born soil, [toil,
Knows plenty only springs the just reward of

II.

Then if fell War's tempestuous found
Swell fast and wide with louder roar,
If stern th' avenging Nations round
Threaten you fate-devoted Shore,
Hope points to gentler hours again
When Peace shall re-assume her reign—
Yet never o'er his timid head
Her lasting olive shall be spread,
Whose breast inglorious woos her
charms

When Fame, when Justice calls to Arms.
While Anarchy's infuriate brood
Their garments dy'd with guiltless blood,
Wish Titan rage blaspheming try
Their impious battle 'gainst the sky,
Say, shall BRITANNIA's generous Sons
embrace

In folds of amity the harpy Race,
Or aid the Sword that coward Fury rears,
Red with the Widow's Blood, wet with the
Orphan's Tears?

III.

But tho' her martial thunders fall
Vindictive o'er Oppression's haughty crest,
Awake to Pity's suasive call,
She spreads her buckler o'er the suffering
breast.— [steep,
From seas that roll by Gallia's foothmost
From the rich Isles that crown th' Atlantic
deep,

The plaintive sigh, the heart-felt groan,
Are wafted to her Monarch's Throne;
Open to mercy, prompt to save,
His ready Navies plow the yielding wave,
The ruthless arm of savage license awe,
And guard the sacred Reign of Freedom and
of Law.

SONG.

BY MR. THOMAS ADNEY.

THE comforts of life may be clearly defin'd,
And each may come in for his share;
All trouble is merely a freak of the mind:—
Alas! how we're apt to despair!

In all situations a man may be glad,
He ne'er was created for woe; [had,
Let him seek and he'll find there is bliss to be
And plenty of comfort below.

Too oft we are careless of what we enjoy,
And seldom contented a day;
We suffer each passion our peace to annoy,
And trifle our moments away.

Let us look at our neighbours, of every degree,
And all their misfortunes review;
Ten thousand unfortunate creatures you'll see,
More wretched and friendless than you!

Then let us not fall in an error so wrong,
But trust to a Power above;
Be cheerful and gay with a friend and a song,
And live with Contentment and Love!

TESTON, NEAR MAIDSTONE,

A POETICAL SKETCH.

By Dr. PERFECT.

WHAT spot, O Teston! can with thee com-
pare,
For local beauty and salubrious air!
Child of the Muse! for thee might I ordain
A choice recess upon the Cantian plain,
On that fair brow where Teston-house elate,
'Mid nature's Landscapes, rises into state,
And gives to private virtue that retreat
Which dignifies a Bouverie's noble seat;
There shoud' the bard enraptur'd take his
stand,

His pencil passive to his plastic hand,
Describe in matchless lays the fairy vale,
Where fondly lingers spring's ambrosial gale;
Where sylvan honours, in sublime degree,
Pour on the eye in rich diversity.
Below, meand'ring in a glen of flowers,
On either side deep-arch'd with verdant
bowers,

The Medway smooth glides silverly along,
The painter's mirror, and the poet's song;
Reflects a volume, grateful to the view,
Of scenes at once both elegant and new,
In many a brilliant fold, through mazy beds,
Till Thames approaches, and his Medway
weds:

Medway, still fertilizing as it flows,
Expanding blessings, and no rival knows,
Save in her Bouverie, whose exalted heart
To poor distress can tender aid impart;
Whose hand beneficence in secret guides;
Fertile in good, and rich—as Medway's tides,
Lamented

Lamented Smart * I had I thy well-taught
quill,
To future fame should live this charming vill.
The scenes beneath, the groves above I'd sing,
And plant the Hop upon the Muse's wing;
That fav'rite plant thy far-fam'd Georgics
praise,
Green in thy verse, and blooming in thy lays.
Poor Smart! ill-fated, hard, accept the tear
Which pity sheds to thy remembrance dear,
The little tribute all my Muse can shew,
Expressive of her sympathetic woe;
While I, in outline, all these charms survey,
The river scenery, and the vallies gay;
Or wander hence to where great Waller drew
His Saccharissa's fascinating view,
And noble Sydney decorates the page,
The admiration of each rising age;
"Who nobly acted what he boldly thought,
"And seal'd by death the lesson that he
"taught."

S O N N E T

WRITTEN AT MIDNIGHT,

By JAMES JENNINGS.

THOU dread profound, all-sacred Mid-
night, hail! [powers;
New Nature tir'd recruits her drooping
Now o'er the son of health and ease prevail
Sleep's balmy comforts; glide unfelt his
hours.
Not so with him who's wrung by keen disease;
He counts the tedious moments as they fly,
And hopes in vain for soft repose and ease;
With trembling, haply, dreads, alas! to die.
Say then, what is't can soothe the flutt'ring
soul,—
Her fears allay, and her from doubt release?
What is't can fix her firmly as the Pole,
When Death to Nature fond speaks awful,
"Cease!"
Religion 'tis! with her the soul may soar
To heav'nly realms, where pain is found no
more.
Bristol, Dec. 16, 1793.

TO CONTEMPLATION.

HENCE vain delusive joys, nor ling'ring
drive [breast;
Sweet Contemplation from my aching
Whose sober grace will peace and hope revive,
Nor tiresome languor leave, nor mind op-
press.

Come gentle maid, and with returning day
Bring each calm blessing thou art us'd to
grant.
Sweet pensive power thou wilt direct my way,
Where the coy Muses most delight to haunt.
I'll seek each morn, with thee, the woodland
side,
Ere the sad nightingale has stay'd her long;
Or 'midst its thickest masses wander wide,
'Till the fun plays the quiv'ring boughs
among.
There, stretch'd supine, on mossy banks I'll
muse, [meet,
Where close-entwin'd above the branches
The violet-purple'd ground shall shed profuse
Delightful fragrance round and odour sweet.
At eve I'll stray adown the painted vale,
Culling the meadow's odoriferous pride,
Pale modest flower, sweet'ner of the gale,
'Midst its more gaudy train thy beauties hide.
So shalt thou still escape the vagrant boy,
Who careless laughs the tedious hours away,
Regardless he of aught but idle joy,
While wandering wide his fleecy charge
doth stray.
Or seated on the crag's tremendous height,
I'll view th' extended landscape gradual fade,
'Till lost in mist, to cheat the eager sight,
Illusive Fancy lends her pow'rful aid.
Then home returning o'er the sounding heath,
I'll listen to the echoes of my feet;
Perhaps the cavern hid the turf beneath,
To patient suff'ring gave a kind retreat.
Perhaps some ruffian band here shelter found,
That wrung from Mis'ry's hand its hard-
earn'd food;
Ah, cruel fate! when threaten'ing ill around,
Made this the refuge of the brave and good.
What bitter pang must rend the generous
mind, [to wend;
When forc'd with stern Oppression's race
Banish'd from sweet society they pin'd,
Nor pitying solace knew, nor faithful friend.
The labour-tir'd woodman slow returns,
After his toil severe, and rough employ,
To give him welcome glad each bosom burns,
And the gay village meet in social joy.
Hail innocent delights, and pleasing toil!
Sweet Contemplation now I bid adieu.
I join the lively dance, the general smile,
So still thou lead'st to peace and pleasure
true.
J. G.

* Born at Shipbourne, near Seven-oaks, in Kent, anno 1726; author of "The Hop-Garden," a much-admired poem, in three cantos; a man of much cultivated genius and poetical talent—unhappily lost almost as soon as known to the author.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the
SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 10.

THIS day his Majesty came to the House of Peers, and being in his Royal Robes, seated on the Throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a Message from his Majesty to the House of Commons commanding their attendance in the House of Peers. The Commons being come thither accordingly, his Majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious Speech :

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" The circumstances under which you are now assembled require your most serious attention.

" We are engaged in a contest, on the issue of which depend the maintenance of our Constitution, Law, and Religion, and the security of all Civil Society.

" You must have observed, with satisfaction, the advantages which have been obtained by the arms of the Allied Powers, and the change which has taken place in the general situation of Europe, since the commencement of the War. The United Provinces have been protected from invasion. The Austrian Netherlands have been recovered and maintained; and places of considerable importance have been acquired on the Frontier of France. The Recapture of Mentz, and the subsequent successes of the Allied Armies on the Rhine, have, notwithstanding the advantages recently obtained by the enemy in that quarter, proved highly beneficial to the common cause. Powerful efforts have been made by my Allies in the South of Europe. The temporary possession of the Town and Port of Toulon has greatly distressed the operations of my enemies; and in the circumstances attending the Evacuation of that place an important and decisive blow has been given to their naval power, by the distinguished conduct, abilities, and spirit of my Commanders, Officers, and Forces, both by sea and land.

" The French have been driven from their possessions and fishery at Newfoundland; and important and valuable acquisitions have been made both in the East and West Indies.

" At sea our superiority has been undisputed, and our commerce so effectually protected, that the losses sustained have been inconsiderable in proportion to its extent, and to the Captures made on the contracted Trade of the enemy.

" The circumstances by which the further progress of the Allies has been hitherto impeded, not only prove the necessity of vigour and perseverance on our part, but at the same time confirm the expectation of ultimate success. Our enemies have derived the means of temporary exertion, from a system which has enabled them to dispose arbitrarily of the lives and property of a numerous people, and which openly violates every restraint of Justice, Humanity, and Religion. But these efforts, productive as they necessarily have been of internal discontent and confusion in France, have also tended rapidly to exhaust the national and real strength of that country.

" Although I cannot but regret the necessary continuance of the War, I should ill consult the essential interests of my People if I were desirous of Peace, on any grounds but such as may provide for their permanent safety, and for the independence and security of Europe. The attainment of these ends is still obstructed by the prevalence of a system in France, equally incompatible with the happiness of that country, and with the tranquillity of all other Nations.

" Under this impression I thought proper to make a Declaration of the views and principles by which I am guided. I have ordered a Copy of this Declaration to be laid before you, together with Copies of several Conventions and Treaties with different Powers, by which you will perceive
how

how large a part of Europe is united in a cause of such general concern.

"I reflect, with unspeakable satisfaction, on the steady loyalty and firm attachment to the established Constitution and Government, which, notwithstanding the continued efforts employed to mislead and to seduce, have been so generally prevalent among all ranks of my People. These sentiments have been eminently manifested in the zeal and alacrity of the Militia to provide for our internal defence; and in the distinguished bravery and spirit displayed on every occasion by my forces both by sea and land: They have maintained the lustre of the British Name, and have shewn themselves worthy of the blessings which it is the object of all our exertions to preserve.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I have ordered the necessary estimates and accounts to be laid before you; and I am persuaded you will be ready to make such provision as the exigencies of the time may require. I feel too sensibly the repeated proofs which I have received of the affection of my subjects not to lament the necessity of any additional burthens. It is, however, a great consolation to me, to observe the favourable state of the Revenue, and the compleat success of the measure which was last year adopted for removing the embarrassments affecting commercial credit.

"Great as must be the extent of our exertions, I trust you will be enabled to provide for them in such a manner as to avoid any pressure which could be severely felt by my people.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"In all your deliberations you will undoubtedly bear in mind the true grounds and origin of the war.

"An attack was made on us and on our Allies, founded on principles which tend to destroy all property, to subvert the laws and religion of every civilized nation, and to introduce universally that wild and destructive system of rapine, anarchy, and impiety, the effects of which, as they have already been manifested in France, furnish a dreadful but useful lesson to the present age, and to posterity.

"It only remains for us to persevere in our united exertions: Their discontinuance or relaxation could hardly procure even a short interval of delusive repose, and could never terminate in security or peace. Im-

pressed with the necessity of defending all that is most dear to us, and relying, as we may with confidence, on the valour and resources of the nation, on the continued efforts of so large a part of Europe, and, above all, on the incontestable justice of our cause, let us render our conduct a contrast to that of our enemies, and, by cultivating and practising the principles of humanity and the duties of religion, endeavour to merit the continuance of the divine favour and protection, which have been so eminently experienced by these kingdoms."

[From the extreme pressure of other temporary matter in this Number, we are obliged to postpone the account of the Debates which ensued in both Houses of Parliament on the above Speech, to next Month; and must content ourselves, at present, with observing, that in the House of Lords, Lord Stair moved the Address of Thanks to his Majesty, which was seconded by Lord Auckland; when Lord Guildford moved, as an Amendment to the Address, "That his Majesty might be prayed graciously to take into consideration those modes which to him seemed most likely to obtain Peace on such terms as appeared proper, and that nothing in the existing circumstances of the French Government might be any obstacle to the furtherance of the Peace." A long debate took place, in which the Duke of Portland, Earl Spencer, the Earl of Mansfield, Lord Grenville, and the Lord Chancellor, spoke in favour of the Address; the Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Derby, Earl Stanhope, Marquis of Lansdown, and Earl of Lauderdale, for the Amendment. The Earls of Carlisle, Kinnoul, and Hardwicke spoke against the Amendment, and pledged themselves to support the Minister in the prosecution of the war. The question being called for the House divided, Contents for the original motion, 97, Non-contents 12.

The proceedings in the HOUSE OF COMMONS took a similar turn to those in the Upper House, the Address to his Majesty being moved by Lord Clitden, and seconded by Sir Peter Burrell. The Amendment was moved by the Earl of Wycombe, and seconded by Col. Tarleton. Several members spoke on each side, and the debate continued till past five the next morning, when the House divided, for the Address 277, against it 59.]

S T A T E P A P E R S.

Substance of a MEMORIAL addressed by His Royal Highness the ARCH-DUKE CHARLES to the STATES of the AUSTRIAN NETHERLANDS, requesting a SUPPLY from the SUBJECTS of the EMPEROR in those Provinces, for the Purpose of defraying the EXPENCES of the WAR,

THE moment is arrived in which it is become important to oppose to a destructive enemy, who is preparing to make a powerful and its last effort, and of course the most vigorous resistance. Reunited under their Sovereign who protects them, the inhabitants of these Provinces will never sigh under the dreadful yoke of French Despotism!

It is here, where that Despotism has already found, and always will find, its limits. It is to this country, perhaps, that Europe will owe the preservation of its religious as well as its social state.

The Emperor, undoubtedly, has already made, and will continue to make, ample sacrifices, in order to keep the military chests in the most affluent condition, a measure essentially necessary for the success of our cause; but, whilst the other States of this vast Monarchy, although less interested than the Netherlands in the success of his Majesty's arms in the present war, have given him repeated proofs of their ardent attachment to the common cause, by contributions in men and money; we should deem it a breach of confidence towards the good and loyal inhabitants of these Provinces, if we did not offer to them an opportunity to manifest their zeal for the cause of all nations attached to religion, justice, decent manners, and the security of persons and property, by voluntary patriotic gifts.

We therefore hope, that the Members of your Assembly particularly, will be the first who will set an example by liberal contributions and sacrifices as much as their private circumstances will permit; and you will point out in every town and village receiving-places, where such voluntary donations will be collected in our name.

We have appointed for that purpose a Central Committee at Brussels, at the head of which we have placed Viscount Desandrouin, Treasurer-General; and desire you to establish throughout the Provinces, other Committees in Correspondence with the Central Committee for the reception of such donations, and

delivering them to the Imperial and Royal Treasury.

Lists of names of those who shall make such Patriotic Donations shall be printed every fortnight, &c. &c.

Translation of the PROCLAMATION issued by LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WHITELOCKE, Commander of the Expedition from JAMAICA to ST. DOMINGO, on his arrival at that Island.

PROCLAMATION.

HIS Excellency Adam Williamson, Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief of Jamaica, &c. &c. &c. having been pleased to make choice of me, John Whitelocke, Lieutenant-Colonel of his Majesty's 13th regiment of foot, to command the forces sent to take possession of a part of the Colony of St. Domingo, I have received his Excellency's orders to publish the following Proclamation:

TO THE INHABITANTS OF ST. DOMINGO.

THE King of Great Britain has, for a long time, deplored the horrid distresses which you have suffered; his protection, repeatedly solicited by a number of you, would not have been solicited in vain, if Kings could at all times give way to their sensibility. At length the time is arrived, when he can follow the emotions of his own heart, in receiving you among the number of his subjects, and in adopting you as a part of his large family.

His Britannic Majesty having, with his usual goodness, granted the prayers of a great part of your countrymen, on their Petition presented to him the 14th of last February, has sent orders to Major-General Adam Williamson, his Lieutenant-Governor of Jamaica, to detach immediately the necessary forces to St. Domingo, to take possession of the Colony, or a part of it, until a general peace between the Allied Powers and the Government of France shall established a decided Sovereignty in the Colony.

I am intrusted with this expedition. It is not as a conqueror, but as a father, that his Majesty is pleased to take possession of this territory. For this purpose his Majesty has intrusted me with the command of a body of forces adequate to ensure respect to the British Flag; and at the same time to punish those who may persist in disturbing your

tranquillity. It is by persuasion, rather than by force, I would conquer. A more formidable Squadron, and a greater body of men would have reduced the whole Colony; but it would have left me in doubt of the sincerity of those who surrendered. His Majesty will only have subjects worthy of his protection, and of the favours and advantages which the British Government secures to them. For this reason I shall exhaust every means of conviction before I employ the forces which I have under my command, or send for others, ready to embark, in order to reduce those who resist, and punish the authors and agents of the revolt.

People of St. Domingo! the objects of all political institutions being the general interests of society, and the good of the Members of that society, an exact observance of the laws can alone accomplish those objects.

It is necessary to convince you of this incontestible truth, the inattention to which has been the cause of all your misfortunes, viz. That while we wish to exact the most abject submission from others, we ought not to be daily giving examples of insubordination in our own conduct. Union is necessary among you; it will redouble your strength.

Very long experience must have informed you, that the most effectual tie you can have on your slaves, is the white people affording an example of obedience to their superiors. Call to your recollection the flourishing state of St. Domingo under this order of things, and with that compare the horrors of which it has since become the theatre, by the neglect of those laws which formerly governed you.

It was not with a view to erect a theatre of Republican virtues, nor for the display of human knowledge, that colonies were established in the West Indies. The real prosperity of a colony depends on the quantity of its produce; and the object of the parent state is to increase its exports with as little expence as possible. A colony dependent on its mother-country for its commercial advantages, for its protection and defence, can consequently have no exterior politics, and never should affect what belongs to Sovereignty.

To assess the imposts, and watch over their application, this is the only share of Sovereignty that a colony can exercise; it ought to enact laws beneficial to the community, and not clashing

with those of the mother-country which protects it.

Admitting this simple truth, his Majesty is willing to preserve to you all your rights. I accordingly declare to you, in his Royal name, that as soon as peace shall be established, you will have a Colonial Assembly, to regulate, establish, and enable you to exercise those rights.—In the mean time all the old French laws will be enforced, as far as they are found not adverse to the measures requisite for the re-establishment of peace.

Every individual shall enjoy his Civil Rights, and the laws for the security of property shall also be enforced and maintained.

His Majesty is desirous to secure to creditors the payment of their debts. But being sensibly affected by the causes which have concurred to distress the colony, and waste your property, and at the same time anxious to favour your exertions to repair your shattered fortunes, he has authorized me to declare to you, that at the express prayer of the inhabitants and planters, he is graciously pleased to grant a suspension from persecutions for debts, with a suspension of interest on such debts, to be computed from the 1st day of August 1791, and to continue from that for twelve years, under certain restrictions.

The local taxes for the expences of your protection, and the administration of Government, shall be, until further orders, upon the footing of 1789. England will make the necessary advances to make good the deficiency; such advances to be reimbursed at a future day by the Colony.

The municipal taxes for defraying the expences of Divine Worship, of the Interior Guards in the Quarters, and for the punishment of Negroes, shall be also on the same footing as in 1789, except the discharges to those whose plantations have been burned.

The inhabitants shall enjoy the privilege of exporting their clayed sugars, subject to such duties as shall be deemed necessary.

The Roman Catholic religion shall be maintained, without prejudice to any other form of Divine Worship, the exercise of which shall be alike permitted.

Your ports shall be open to American vessels.

If any of the inhabitants know that any part of their property has been carried

red into foreign countries, they may freely address themselves to me, and I will, in the name of his Britannic Majesty, reclaim such property, as belonging to his subjects.

You see, unfortunate people, that your interests are dear to his Britannic Majesty. In granting the prayers of your countrymen, he does not desire to subject you instantly to laws to which you are strangers. He preserves to you your ancient customs, where they are not contrary to civil order and the general interest. He wills only, that necessary measures of every kind should be employed, to compel the slaves to due submission and obedience, and to oppose an insurmountable barrier to the spirit of innovation, and to the measures which your enemies are conspiring for your ruin.

Such are the benign intentions of the King of Great Britain towards you. Compare with them the atrocious acts of the three individuals who are your oppressors, of men who have usurped an authority, which could only have been confided to them for the purpose of destroying you. Reduce them at once to that insignificance from which they sprang, and which awaits them. Undistinguished by birth, new Erostrati, they are known but by their crimes; while those who delegated them, astonished at your patience, and trembling before the combined forces which press on every side, leave them to your vengeance.

Men of Colour! Have you suffered yourselves to be duped by the declamations of these Traitors, boasting to you of Liberty and Equality? Have they not abused you, in making you share them with your own slaves? Recover speedily from your errors: come and obtain from your fathers and benefactors, an oblivion of those ills which you have occasioned, and which otherwise must lead to your own ruin.

Can you imagine that Slaves, suddenly called to Freedom, to Liberty and Equality, will patiently endure that superiority which you wish to exercise over them, and to which you have no title but that founded in the generosity of those who gave you freedom? No! Soon overpowered by numbers, your crimes would be punished by the very hands in which you have placed arms.

Determine on the enjoyment of those privileges which our Constitution grants

to People of your description in the Colonies—or the punishment of your offences.

Lay down those arms which have been put into your hands for your own destruction; resume the management of your plantations; or, come and unite yourselves under our standard, to purchase the remission of your faults, by aiding our troops in reducing the Rebel Slaves to obedience. You will, then, under our Government, find a secure protection—then will you experience those sweets, that ease and calm, which only result from good conduct.

In fine, obey the voice of Nature and of Reason; avail yourselves of the moment of indulgence and lenity; it will pass rapidly away, and when the day of vengeance arrives, repentance will not avert your punishment.

Negroes employed in Planting! You who have remained faithful to your Masters, and who have spurned at the proffers of Traitors and their Agents; you who have seen that the Men of Colour have not granted to their Slaves that Liberty which you had been taught to expect; rest assured of favour and protection. But those Negroes who shall continue fugitives fifteen days after the issuing of this Proclamation, being unworthy of the pardon I wish to grant in my Sovereign's name, will be punished as Rebels.

Planters of every class! I am bound to shew you, in proper colours, what you have to hope, and what to fear.

Islanders, you require the protection of a Maritime Power. Is there any one more formidable than England? Her ships cover the seas, and bring her annually from every quarter of the globe riches, the very soul of her national commerce. Her fleets will secure you from the attacks of Foreign Powers. Your property will no longer become the prey of privateers.

The immense resources which the commerce of Britain affords, will revive your planting.—These resources will be presently offered you to repair the ravages made by murder, rapine, and fire; for confidence is coeval with the laws.—Range yourselves then under her Government. Cease to bedew your fields with blood. Yield to me the traitors, and those who despoil you of your property. Point out to me, yourselves, those victims for justice, by abandoning them, and by an immediate

junction under my orders, enable me to have nothing to regret in that exemplary punishment which I may be forced to inflict.

JOHN WHITELOCKE,
Lieut. Col. 15th Regt.

Jeremie, Sept. 23, 1793.

NOTE transmitted by LORD ROBERT FITZGERALD, Minister Plenipotentiary of His BRITANNIC MAJESTY to the SWISS CANTONS, to the HELVETIC BODY.

"HIGH AND MIGHTY LORDS, SEIGNIORS, BURGOMASTERS, &c. AND THE COUNSELLORS OF THE THIRTEEN RESPECTABLE SWISS CANTONS,

THE undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty thinks himself bound to express to you the great indignation which he has felt at the new outrage committed against your Excellencies, by those vile and ferocious men assembled at Paris under the name of THE CONVENTION. Not having been able to corrupt your brave troops in the service of his Most Christian Majesty, and despairing to make them accomplices in their robberies, these factious men have disarmed, plundered, and murdered them. Europe will never forget the noble sacrifice of so many generous Swisss who died in defending Louis XVI.; it will never forget the cruelties which those canibals made them suffer! Stained with the blood of your brothers, and of a virtuous King, your Friend and Ally, and of his august spouse, and of an infinite number of innocent victims—authors of a most terrible war, which they undertook with the hopes of extending their tyranny over all Europe, at the moment when they have reached the last point of atrocity and madness, when they multiply more than even their victims, and butcher one another, they have had the hardiness to call themselves your Ally; they have not blushed to mention your Treaty with the Sovereign whom they brought to the scaffold; they have shewn a desire to strengthen their connection with you. Objects of universal execration, they have had the impudence, High and Mighty Lords, to make for you alone, of all Europe, this disgraceful exception! What connection can subsist between the freedom of the Swisss, and

that horrible anarchy to which they have prostituted its name? What common tie can there be between a People, good, virtuous, religious, and the friends of Morals and Justice, and Atheists, enemies of God and Man, thirsting for blood and pillage? whose crimes for these five years past have exceeded a thousand times the crimes of former ages! You know, High and Mighty Lords, that in their efforts to propagate their infamous doctrines beyond the limits of France, they have not respected your happy Country. You can never forget the intrigues of their emissaries to destroy all respect for your Laws! Nobody can believe, that these promoters of discord and anarchy, in attacking every principle of civilization in Europe, have any intention of preserving them in your States; or that they have renounced the project of exciting internal dissensions in them, when an opportunity offers. The ravages which they have exercised in the Low Countries, in Savoy, and the Bishopric of Bale, and wherever they have penetrated, under the name of *The Friends of the People*, prove sufficiently what may be expected from their testimonies of Friendship! There cannot subsist a durable peace between the wise Councils of the Helvetic States and such plunderers.—What then is the end of their perfidious caresses? They wish to conceal the dangers which threaten you; they have the hopes, no doubt chimerical, of corrupting your Citizens, in diminishing the horrors with which they inspire them, to be able at a future period to surprize you amidst a fatal security.

The Minister of his Britannic Majesty will not decide, whether Justice, and the true interest of a State, permit it to remain neuter, against those who would again reduce it to barbarism, in a war of almost all the Powers of Europe—in a war where not only the existence of every established Government, but even that of a kind of property, is at stake. He will only observe, that neutrality itself will not authorize any correspondence, directly or indirectly, with the Factious or their Agents. When two legitimate Powers are at war, the connection of a State with either of them cannot injure their respective rights; but the present war being carried on against Usurpers, any correspondence with them by a neutral State would be an acknowledgment of their

their authority, and consequently an act prejudicial to the Allied Powers.

His Britannic Majesty has too high an opinion of your wisdom, High and Mighty Lords, not to believe that you will despise the insinuations of the common enemy of all people, and that you will redouble your zeal and vigilance to avert from your country all those plagues which at once overwhelm the unhappy people of France!—At all times, and on every occasion, his Majesty will not cease to give you proofs of his friendship, and to interest himself in the maintenance of the Independence, and of the ancient prosperity of your States, and of those of your Allies.

(Signed)

ROB. STEPH. FITZGERALD,
*Minister Plenipotentiary of
his Britannic Majesty.*

Done at Berne, Nov. 30, 1793.

PROCLAMATION of his Excellency the
PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES
of AMERICA, with the REPLY there-
to of Citizen GENET, acting as AM-
BASSADOR from the assumed Go-
vernment of the FRENCH NATION.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES OF AME-
RICA, TO ALL WHOM IT MAY
CONCERN.

THE Sieur Antoine Charbonet Duplaine, heretofore having produced to me his Commission as Vice Consul for the Republic of France, within the States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Rhode-Island, and having thereon received from me an Exequatur, bearing date the 5th day of June 1793, recognizing him as such, and declaring him free to exercise and enjoy such functions, powers, and privileges, as are allowed to Vice Consuls of the French Republic by the Laws, Treaties, and Conventions in that case made and provided; and the said Sieur Duplaine having, under colour of his said office, committed sundry incroachments and infractions on the Law of the Land, and particularly having caused a vessel to be rescued with an armed force out of the custody of an Officer of Justice, who had arrested the same by process from his Court, and it being therefore no longer fit, nor consistent with the respect and obedience due to the Laws, that the Sieur Duplaine should be permitted to continue in the exercise and enjoyment of the said functions, pri-

viliges and powers; these are therefore to declare, that I do no longer recognize the said Antoine Charbonet Duplaine as Vice Consul of the Republic of France in any part of these United States, nor permit him to exercise or enjoy any of the functions, powers, or privileges allowed to the Vice Consuls of that Nation; and that I do hereby wholly revoke and annul the said Exequatur heretofore given, and do declare the same to be absolutely null and void, from this day forward.

In testimony whereof I have caused these Letters to be made patent, and the Seal of the United States of America to be hereunto affixed.

Given under my hand this 10th day of October, in the year of Our Lord 1793, and in the Independence of the United States of America the Eighteenth.

GEO. WASHINGTON.

By the President,
THOMAS JEFFERSON.

*New York, Oct. 27, 1793,
Second Year of the French Republic.*

CITIZEN GENET, MINISTER PLENI-
POTENTIARY OF THE FRENCH
REPUBLIC, TO MR. JEFFERSON,
SECRETARY OF STATE.

I HAVE just received, together with your Letter of the 3d inst. the dismissal of Citizen Duplaine, Vice Consul at Boston, and I hasten to declare to you, that I do not acknowledge its validity, because the Constitution of the United States has not given the President the right which he now appears desirous to exercise.—It has empowered him, as First Minister of the American People, to admit and to receive the Ministers of Foreign Nations, sent to the great American Confederation, and their Consular Agents, distributed to the particular States; but, in confiding to him this official function, it has not given him the power of discharging them, to send them away, or to suspend them when once they have been admitted. Such an authority cannot be exerted, Sir; but by the Sovereign of the Agent, or by the one to which he is sent. On the part of their own Sovereign, their recall can only be the object of his particular will, or a consequence of negotiations begun with him for that object. On the part of the Sovereign to whom he is sent, a dismissal can be the result only of an act of regular justice,

or of an arbitrary act. If it is a national act of justice, the Sovereign should be furnished with every possible light upon so important an object, that he may be enabled to prove to the Foreign Sovereign, that his Minister was unworthy of his confidence, and that this dismission or suspension was indispensable. If it is an act merely arbitrary, it is among the class of acts of aggression, and becomes a cause of war; and you know, Sir, that in this respect the Constitution of the United States has reserved to the Representatives of the People the right of declaring it. I do not recollect what the worm-eaten writings of Grotius, Puffendorf, and Vattel say on this subject—I thank God I have forgot what these hired Jurisprudents have written upon the Rights of Nations, at a period when they were all enchained. But the fundamental points of your Liberty, and our own, are engraven in my memory in characters not to be effaced, and the Rights of Man are enclosed in my breast with the source of life. I have incessantly before my eyes your Constitution, and our own; and it is because I fully feel the just and wise intentions of those who founded them, that I demand of you, Sir, to ask the President of the United States to procure an examination by the Legislature representing the Sovereign People of Massachusetts, of the conduct of Citizen Duplaine, in the same manner as I have demanded an examination of my own in the ensuing Congress.

In Governments like ours, political affairs can only be judged by political bodies, and if the Vice Consul Duplaine has infringed the particular Laws of Massachusetts, or the general Laws of the Union, which that Government is bound to support, to that State the cognizance of a crime against the Majesty of the Nation belongs in the first instance, and it is for her officers to announce it to the Federal Government, in order that the Foreign Agent found to have violated the Laws of the Country, may receive punishment from his Sovereign if he merits it. I insist with the more confidence upon this step, Sir, as the Attorney for the district of Boston made three efforts to procure a Bill to be found at the Circuit Court against Citizen Duplaine, and three times a popular and virtuous Jury threw out his complaint, and this Vice Consul was finally acquitted in the most honourable

manner.—How could, in fact, any room for accusation against him be found, since he only acted in conformity to the Treaties, to his instructions, to the decisions of the Federal Government, communicated to all the States, which even trust to the care of the French Consuls the prizes supposed to be made within the jurisdiction of the United States, and as he proved incontestably, that he never had any intention of resisting, by force, the orders intimated to him by judicial authority, although they were contrary to the Political rights of the French Nation.

GENET.

The following is mentioned in one of the Foreign Gazettes to be an official detail of the Incidents which preceded Mr. DRAKE's Departure from GENOA, and the Answer of the Republic to that Minister.

MR. DRAKE had presented several Notes urging the Government of Genoa to the coalition against France. Having received only evasive answers, but the negotiation not having been formally broken off, Mr. Drake set off on the 10th of November, after having delivered on the preceding day a Note, in which he stated—"that though it had been inferred from his preceding Notes that he meant to force the Republic to accede to the coalition, that such was not the intention of the King his Master; but that in fact nothing more had been intended than to require satisfaction for the insult offered by French mariners to an English vessel in the harbour of Genoa; which satisfaction could be granted by no other means than by sending away the French Minister."

The Genoese Government answered immediately in substance as follows:

"That it learnt with the greatest pleasure, that his Britannic Majesty did not mean to force a free and independent State to renounce a neutrality, which its interest required that it should observe; that as to what related to the satisfaction demanded of the Republic, there could be no pretext for it; as the vessel to which the insult had been offered carried the tri-coloured flag, the Republic could not know that England had any interest in it: that, on the other hand, a very great insult had been offered by the English causing armed

armed frigates and fireships to enter the harbour of Genoa, contrary to all the rights of an independent State. As to the dismissal of the French Minister, that requisition could not be complied with, as it would be positively declaring war against the French, who had an army on the frontiers of the Republic."

The following is the Substance of the New POLISH CONSTITUTION decreed by the DIET:

Article I. THE kingdom of Poland, and Grand Duchy of Lithuania, with the remainder of the Duchies, Waywodships, Countries and Districts, of which they now consist, being, according to their rights and privileges, an individual whole, shall constitute forthwith an indivisible, free and independent Republic, whose Supreme Power shall be vested in the Diet. The latter, having constantly the King at its head, shall consist of the Senators and the Representatives of the Nobility; and if thus assembled in this lawful manner, it shall have the sole power of making laws, and the nation shall only be bound to obey such laws as the Diet hath enacted. The Diet alone can impose taxes, and support therewith an army which must be faithful; it can alone declare war, make peace, and conclude all kinds of treaties, establish and direct colleges or offices of State, fix their duration, chuse their Members, send Ambassadors, &c. &c. In short, no ordinances shall be executed in the territories of the Republic, which have not been derived from the States in Diet assembled. The Legislative Power shall for ever remain separated from the Executive Power. The Diet can therefore accomplish the execution of all its decrees by the Magistrates only. No part of the Executive Power shall order any thing, or act beyond what has been ordained by the laws.

Art. II. The property of the Feudal Right shall never be annihilated, and the Sovereignty of the Republic over the Fief, shall constantly continue.

Art. III. The Roman Catholic Religion of both rituals shall be the constant predominant one in Poland.

Art. IV. The secession from the Roman Catholic Religion to some other Religion, shall ever be a crime in Poland; and he that shall be convicted thereof, is to be banished the kingdom; at the same time the Constitution of

1775, with regard to Protestants, shall be observed.

Art. V. The King and Queen of Poland must be Roman Catholics. Should the Queen be of a different persuasion, and not abjure the same, she cannot be crowned.

Art. VI. The Grand Duchy of Lithuania shall remain for ever united with Poland, in which respect the rights of the Union, and other particular rights of that province, shall be preserved.

Art. VII. The incorporation of Courland with Crown-Poland and the Grand Duchy of Lithuania, made in 1569, besides all other Constitutions with regard to that Dukedom, as likewise of the District of Pilthen, shall be preserved inviolate.

Art. VIII. It shall be permitted to no branch of the Public Power, not even to the Legislative branch, to exchange or cede any possession of the Republic. Treaties of that kind are not only declared void, but every one who shall propose them, is to be declared and punished as a traitor to his country.

N. B. The Succession to the Throne, according to the New Constitution, is henceforth to be accomplished by the choice of the States.

The Act for annulling the DIET of POLAND assembled in 1788, as also the LAWS which it had passed, emanating from the last Confederated DIET, was drawn up in the following manner:

NOT to leave to posterity any traces of the Ordinary Diet opened in 1788, and afterwards converted into a Revolutionary Diet on the 3d of May 1791, we declare, by the unanimous consent of the Republican States assembled, this Diet as not having existed, and its Decrees of no effect. The Constitution, the Laws, and all the Decrees made in the course of this Diet, having been the cause of every kind of calamity, and the loss of those immense provinces which the Republic has suffered, we annul and decree, that they shall not be inserted in our code of Laws: and as this Diet, among other things, reversed the law which forbade the choice of a successor during our life, and the nomination of any one whatever to succeed to the Crown of Poland, and demanding us to agree to that change, while we, remembering the Pacta Conventa, persisted in it by energetic representations;

tions; but not being able to resist the repeated demands of the Diet then assembled, who had dispensed us, in the name of the whole nation, from the sworn article in the *Pacta Conventa*, with regard to the succession to the Throne, we obeyed faithfully their declared will. We are persuaded that such a step, which had not in view our personal advantage, or that of our family, cannot be imputed to us as a fault; but as the illusory aspects of the same Diet, instead of the welfare, has brought the greatest disasters on the Republic, on that account we promise, with the consent of the States now assembled, that from this time, it shall not be lawful either for us our or successors, without the consent of the Republic, to violate or weaken this fundamental law of the Polish Nation.

COPY of an official NOTE from the MINISTERS of the ALLIED COURTS to N. COUNT DE BERNSTORFF, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs to the KING of DENMARK.

THE undersigned Ministers of the Powers now at war with France, residing at the Court of his Danish Majesty, having seen a Paper printed and addressed to the "Commerce of the North," bearing the signature of Grouvelle, who styles himself Minister Plenipotentiary of the *soi-disant* French Republic, do themselves the honour of sending enclosed a copy to his Excellency the Count de Bernstorff, desiring him to inform them if this Paper be authentic and authorized; and if the said Grouvelle be effectually acknowledged in this character by his Danish Majesty, as this public act gives reason to presume.

(Signed)
J. FAGEL, D. HAILES, GOLTZ,
BREUNIER, KRUDENER,
MUSQUIZ.

Copenhagen, Dec. 13, 1793.

ANSWER of the DANISH MINISTER, COUNT DE BERNSTORFF.

HAVING shewn to the King, my Master, the joint Note remitted to me on the 13th instant, by the Ministers of the Powers at war with France, his Majesty has ordered me to reply, "That it is with pain he sees in this Note a proof of distrust, for which he is conscious of having given no occasion: that if it was notorious that the National Convention had named M.

Grouvelle their Minister Plenipotentiary in Denmark, it was equally so, that he had not been received or acknowledged in that quality; and such acknowledgment, which by its nature must be a public act, could not be concealed from the general knowledge." His Majesty, always faithful to his declarations, cannot nor ought not to be suspected of being willing to fail fulfilling them. I ought also to add this remark, that there does not exist any truth more evident, or more unanimously received, than this, that no one is responsible for the actions of another, and, above all, when the question is concerning a step unforeseen, unknown, and in which it was impossible to take the least part.

(Signed) BERNSTORFF.
*Department of Foreign Affairs,
Copenhagen, Dec. 18, 1793.*

COPY of the REPLY of the BRITISH MINISTER to the ANSWER of M. DE BERNSTORFF.

THE Note of the Count de Bernstorff, in answer to that of the Ministers of the Powers at war with France residing at the Court of his Danish Majesty, while it assures the Envoy Extraordinary of his Britannic Majesty individually, on the subject of the joint Note, and which only includes a simple question, relative to the real or supposed existence of a fact, implies, by the choice of terms made use of, an exculpation, against which he must, for his own part, protest, leaving it to those with whom he has co-operated, to make their representations, either by word of mouth, or by writing, with an earnestness proportionable to his conception of how ill-founded it is.

If it were possible to believe for an instant that his Danish Majesty could forget his declarations, the novelty of the fact, such as the usurpation of a public and active character unpunished by the Government, must be allowed a very just and natural motive. The aforesaid undersigned Minister is ready to acknowledge, that it was equally unlikely to suppose that it was possible that the King of Denmark would receive as Plenipotentiary, near his sacred and august person, a man who had been charged with the task of reading to his unfortunate and innocent Sovereign the sentence which brought him to the scaffold.

(Signed) D. HAILES.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

WHITEHALL, DEC. 3.

A LETTER, of which the following is an extract, was yesterday received from Sir James Murray, Adjutant General of the forces under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, dated Tournai, Nov. 29, 1793, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

The army remained in a state of tranquillity until yesterday, about two o'clock in the afternoon, when the enemy attacked Nechin and Leers, two advanced posts, occupied each by about 100 men. They advanced in considerable force, particularly against Nechin, and made their attack with great rapidity. The detachment posted there, which was a picquet from the grenadier battalion of the troops of Hesse Darmstadt, and half a company of the imperial free corps of O'Donnell, defended the post for some time with great gallantry, but being obliged to yield to the superiority of number, they retreated towards Baisleul, whilst the detachment which occupied Leers, to avoid being surrounded, fell back to Estainbourg. Major-General During however, who had repaired upon the first alarm to the point of attack, having brought the light infantry battalion of Hesse Darmstadt from Estainbourg and Peck, and a party of the Hanoverian cavalry, under the command of Colonel Linningen, having advanced from Templeuve, the enemy were driven back in their turn, and the posts re-occupied.

The Darmstadt troops had two men killed; Captain Von Shonberg and seven men wounded; and Captain Von Becker, who was likewise wounded, and four men taken. The corps of O'Donnell had six men wounded and two taken. The Hanoverian cavalry, one man wounded. The loss of the enemy was greater; several were found dead about the village of Nechin, and seven or eight taken.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 10.

CAPTAIN PASLEY, of his Majesty's ship Belierophon, in his letter to

Mr. Stephens, dated the 28th of November, mentions, that the ships under his command had, on the preceding day, captured near Ushant the National Corvette La Blonde, mounting 28 guns, manned with 210 men, and commanded by Citizen Guerier. And Sir Edward Pellew, Captain of his Majesty's ship La Nymphé, in his letter of the 3d instant, gives an account of his having, in company with the Circe, taken on the 30th ult. between Brest and Ushant, the National sloop of war L'Espiegle, pierced for 16 guns, manned with 100 men, and commanded by Monf. Pierre Biller, Enseigne de Vaisseau.

WHITEHALL, DEC. 9.

Copy of a Letter from Major-General Williamson, dated Jamaica, Oct. 8, 1793.

SIR,

I HAD the honour to inform you, in my Letter of the 8th of September, that the next day the 13th regiment, the two flank companies of the 49th, and a detachment of Artillery, were to sail, to take possession of Jeremie, the Propositions of Capitulation having been accepted.

Commodore Ford, in whose praise I cannot say too much, failed with the Expedition. The greatest part of the troops were embarked on board his Majesty's ships. Transports were necessary for the provisions and stores.

The whole arrived at Jeremie the 19th in the evening; and a Deputation was sent from the Council, requesting the English Colours, that they might be immediately hoisted; but it was judged best to land early the next morning, when the whole disembarked, and the Colours were hoisted at both Forts, with two salutes of twenty-one guns, and answered by the Commodore and his squadron. The troops were received with the loudest acclamations from all ranks.—Monf. Carles*, of the Etat Major of the Mole, was on board of the Commodore.

The Commodore only remained a few hours at Jeremie after the troops were landed, and sailed for the Mole, where he arrived the 22d, and sent Monf. Carles on

* Major Carles is a French officer belonging to the Mole of Cape St. Nicholas, who had been captured and carried into Nassau by a Providence privateer, and afterwards sent by Lord Dunmore to Jamaica, where he arrived the day before the squadron sailed.

shore. The next day, at seven in the morning, a deputation of twenty persons came on board the Commodore, who was cruising off the entrance of the Mole, to inform him, that they wished to accept of the same capitulation as Jeremie, which was readily granted by the Commodore, and the Europa sailed up the Harbour. When the Fort at Presque Isle saw the ship under weigh, they fired three guns as a signal, and hoisted the English colours, the same at Fort Orleans; and when the Europa came to an anchor she was saluted with twenty one guns from all the forts and all the vessels in the harbour, which was answered by the Commodore. Fifty Marines were landed under Capt. Robertson, who took the command of the garrison. The Commodore sent a fast-sailing schooner to Jeremie for some troops. The Grenadier company of the 13th regiment was immediately embarked, and arrived at the Mole the 23th.

It being a place of such importance, and literally the key of St. Domingo, I judged it necessary to strengthen the Garrison; accordingly Lieutenant Colonel Dansey, with five Companies of the 49th Regiment, sailed the 7th on board two of the frigates; and I shall order the remaining three companies to hold themselves in readiness for embarkation on board of another frigate.

The packet not sailing till the 21st, and two ships sailing the 10th, one for London and the other Liverpool, I have the honour to send you a short sketch of our operations, and shall be more explicit by the packet.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ADAM WILLIAMSON.

TERMS OF CAPITULATION proposed by the Inhabitants of LA GRAND ANSE (including the Quarter at JEREMIE) to his Excellency Major-General Williamson, his Majesty's Lieut. Governor of Jamaica, for his acceptance.

ART. I. That the proprietors of St. Domingo, deprived of all recourse to their lawful Sovereign to deliver them from the tyranny under which they now groan, implore the protection of His Britannick Majesty, and take the oath of fidelity and allegiance to him; and supplicate him to take their colony under his protection, and to treat them as good and faithful subjects till a general peace; at which period they shall be finally subjected to the terms then agreed upon between His Britannick Majesty, the Government of France, and the Allied Powers, with re-

spect to the Sovereignty of St. Domingo.
—Ans. Granted.

The other Articles are in substance as follows:

[The Governor of his Britannick Majesty to take the command of all measures of safety and police. No persons to be molested for past actions, but murderers and incendiaries. The mulattoes shall have the same privileges as in the British islands. At the conclusion of the peace, the former laws of the island shall be preserved; and until a colonial assembly can be formed, the Governor shall be assisted by six persons of his own appointment. In consequence of the devastations in the colony by insurrections, fire and pillage, the Governor shall be authorised to grant a suspension of ten years for payment of debts without interest, except all sums due to minors or absent planters, or from one planter to another for transfer of property. The duties on European commodities to be the same as in the English colonies. The manufacturers of white sugars shall preserve the right of exporting their clayed sugars. The Catholic Religion shall be preserved. The local taxes shall be assessed as in 1789; and the advance made on the part of Great-Britain for supplying the deficiency, shall be repaid by the colony. Importation of provisions, cattle, grain, and wood from America, in American bottoms, followed under restrictions. None of the conditions shall be a restriction to the power of the Parliament of Great-Britain, to regulate and determine the political government of the colony.]

The Address from the Members of the Council of Public Safety at Jeremie to his Majesty.

SIRE,—Permit your new subjects to offer their first homage to your Majesty, and to pay you the tribute of gratitude due to your kindness to us.

Fame had long ago informed us of your Majesty's many excellent virtues, by which your Majesty has been guided in the generous part you have taken respecting the misfortunes of France, and of this island.

We were informed by Mons. de Char-milly, one of our countrymen, who came to this part of the world with orders from your Majesty's Ministers, of the deep concern your Majesty had felt at our misfortunes from which we have been delivered by the goodness of your Majesty, to whom we owe our present happiness.

Governor Williamson, Commodore Ford, and Colonel Whitelocke, animated by

by the same sentiments as your Majesty, have already made us sensible of the great advantage of belonging to your Majesty.

We humbly supplicate your Majesty to be persuaded that our gratitude will be equal to the kindness we have experienced, and that your new subjects will emulate those who have long lived under your laws in obedience, submission, and respect.

We are, Sir, your Majesty's very humble, and faithful subjects,

The Members of the Council of Safety.

(Signed.)

LACOMBE, President, CHAPEAU, MATHIEU, DOBIGNIER, TATTEGRAIN, FAVERANGE, CATTAGRAIS.—P. TROZE MAGNAN, Secretary.

Extra of a Letter from Lieut.-Col. Dansey to Major-General Williamson, dated Cape Nicola, O.E. 18.

"When I took the command of this town and garrison on the 12th I found every thing properly arranged by Major Robertson. I have since been menaced with an attack by Mr. Santhonax, who is come into this neighbourhood, and continues his threats. No exertions of mine shall be wanting on that head."

Here follows a letter from Commodore Ford to Mr. Stephens, giving an account similar to Major-General Williamson's of the surrender of Jeremie, and of the proceedings at Cape Nicholas Mole.

"Upon the Europa opening the South point of the Mole (says the Commodore), several armed vessels were seen in close of her, but which returned to the town immediately; I was informed that Major Carles, with three other French gentlemen, a midshipman and boat's crew, had been taken, in landing, by an armed schooner, and carried to the town, from which I drew a conclusion not very favourable to our views, and the day passed in silent apprehension for the Major's safety; but, about five P. M. a gun was fired, and with joy I discovered a private signal which I had previously concerted with the French Officer; on which I approached the battery as near as possible, under the necessary precautions, and, about nine o'clock, a boat came off with several Officers belonging to Dillon's regiment, with professions of friendship and fidelity to the King of Great Britain; at the same time assuring me that, unless they received immediate support, all would

be lost; that the blacks and employees at Jean Kabel, amounting to eight or ten thousand, were expected every-hour to attack them; that the inhabitants, from severe duty and extreme misery, were divided and relaxed into despondency, and in contemplation to fly to America, and that their goods were embarked in the vessels in the port for that purpose; that the troops of the line (through the intrigues of the Civil Commissaries) manifested strong symptoms to a general mutiny, and that they had sent 55 mutineers of Dillon's regiment to Charlestown the day before: From these circumstances I evidently saw that no time was to be lost, and I determined from that moment to try what could be done with the force of the Squadron; to which end I sent the Officers on shore to get the capitulation signed (it being exactly the same as that of Jeremie, with the addition of an article respecting the officers and troops of the garrison) with which they returned soon after day light in the morning; and, having publicly accepted it on the quarter deck, with *Vive le Roi d'Angleterre*, and three cheers on each side, I proceeded to the anchorage without hesitation, hoisted the British flag on several batteries, and took possession of the town and its dependencies in the name of his Britannic Majesty, with the Marines of the Europa, commanded by Capt. Robinson, an officer of distinguished merit and abilities in his profession, and whom I have directed to act as Brevet Major for the present, in order to give him superior rank to the late Commandant, till General Williamson can make the necessary arrangements; holding 200 seamen in readiness to land, if necessary, at a moment's warning; and I have the satisfaction of informing their Lordships, that we are in full possession of the finest harbour in the West-Indies, guarded by batteries incredibly strong. An account of the ordnance, ammunition, and military stores in the magazines, you will receive herewith.

I cannot conclude my letter without expressing my approbation of the firm and regular conduct of the officers, seamen, and marines of the Squadron under my command, particularly Captains Gregory and Wolley, whose zeal and attention have been unusually conspicuous on this occasion: And I should be wanting in justice to the officers and troops of

* By this article the staff officers, commanders, &c. of Cape Nicholas Mole are taken into British pay, and in case at the peace they cannot, by the laws of England, continue in British service, they shall be entitled to half-pay.

the garrison if I did not state their merit in having so long resisted the dangerous principles of the Civil Commissaries, and maintained, with firmness and energy those of a monarchical government, which no persuasion could shake, or intrigue confound,

JOHN FORD.

Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Artillery Stores, in the magazines and batteries, in the Mole Town and its dependencies.

7230 barrels of gun-powder, containing
146,024 lbs.

107 iron cannon, 24-pounders

29 ditto from 21 to 3 pounders

157 garrison, sea, and travelling carriages

23 12-inch iron mortars

23 iron beds, ditto

1234 shells for ditto

10359 round shot, 1717 grape shot

40000 cartridges for infantry

70420 lbs. of lead

1460 cartridges for carriage guns

50 new, 500 repairable muskets

200 slow matches, 600 wad hooks, 250
ladles

1000 tompons, and 125 port fires

Europa, Mole of St. Nicholas,

October 27, 1793.

The Flying Fish schooner, which I sent to Colonel Whitelocke at Jeremie with a requisition for a small force, returned with the grenadier company of the 13th regiment; and his Majesty's ships *Penelope* and *Iphigenia* arrived on the 11th and 12th inst. from Jamaica with five companies of the 40th regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Dansey, commandant of this District. On the arrival of these ships I was informed of the success of the frigates which I had ordered to make a diversion at Flamand's Bay near St. Louis, and have inclosed an account of the captures they made, though their merchant ships, to a considerable amount, had escaped to Aux Cayes upon their receiving intelligence of the British troops being landed at Jeremie.

You will also acquaint their Lordships, that I seized upon my arrival here, a large schooner in the service of the Republic, commanded by Monsr. Anquetin, formerly a Lieutenant of the *Jupiter*; and, as she is a very fine vessel, mounting ten six and four pounders, I have taken her into his Majesty's service.

The schooner was, at that time, called the National Convention, but formerly the *Marie Antoinette*, which last name I have thought proper to continue, and have given the command of her to Lieutenant

Perkins, an Officer of zeal, vigilance, and activity.

I have also to acquaint their Lordships that we have hitherto remained in security; but the Civil Commissaries, upon their receiving accounts that the Mole was in our possession, had prepared an expedition to attack it, and had actually proceeded as far as Port au Paix, with the *Hyena* and several other armed transports and small craft, with all the troops that could be collected, amounting to 5000 or upwards; but the frigates arriving very opportunely from Jamaica, I was enabled to block them up in that port, where they still remain; and as Mr. Santhonax has in consequence gone by land to Port au Prince, I am in great hopes that, by this means, the expedition will be entirely frustrated,

I am, &c.

JOHN FORD.

An Account of the Reprisals made by his Majesty's Ships at L'Islet on the 23d, and at Flamande Bay the 29th of September, 1793.

Ship *Ceres*, 300 tons, laden with sugar, coffee, and cotton.

A Spanish brig, 180 tons, laden with Malaga wines, &c.

A sloop, 80 tons, laden with fustick.

A schooner, 80 tons, laden with sugar, coffee and cotton.

Ship *L'Eole*, 800 tons, half laden with sugar, cotton, indigo, cath about 3000l. currency.

Ship *Patriot*, 350 tons, and Brig *Le Julian*, 220 tons, laden with sugar, coffee, cotton and indigo.

Sloop *Mary*, laden with sugar, cotton and molasses. Under American colours.

Schooner *Juan Briton*, 80 tons, laden with cotton, &c.

Schooner *Egalité*, 50 tons, in ballast.

Armed schooner *Dauphin*, 40 tons, ditto.

Extract of a letter from Col. Sir James Murray, to Mr. Secretary Dundas, dated Tournai, Dec. 3.

THE enemy having passed the Lys with about 200 men, made an attack the 30th of last month upon Gen. Walmoden's advanced posts upon the Lys; when Major Linfingen, with 14 men of the 9th reg. of Hanoverian light cavalry, and the first battalion of grenadiers of the same nation, with which he had advanced upon the first alarm, attacked them without hesitation, though he was exposed to a severe fire of grape shot from the opposite side of the river. The enemy's detachment was entirely defeated and destroyed, five officers and 48 men being taken, and the rest killed.

killed. The Hanoverians had two officers, Lieutenants Aly and Martin, wounded, four men killed, and eight wounded.

The enemy drove back the posts of Ten Briel and Standforde, which were occupied by a company and half of Imperial troops. A party of about 2 or 300 men penetrated between these and the other posts, so that this detachment was almost entirely cut off, and upwards of 190 men have either been killed or fallen into their hands. Upon the arrival of a reinforcement from Gen. Walmoden, the enemy fell back, and the different corps have taken up their former positions,

WHITEHALL, DEC. 14.

Manheim, Dec. 2. ON the 29th ult. the French troops to the number of 30,000 men, attacked the Duke of Brunswick in the intrenchments of Landau, but were repulsed with great loss. A second attack was made by them on the 30th, when they were again compelled to retreat; and the Duke of Brunswick having learnt, the following day, that a body of the French were again formed at Rainstein, his Serene Highness immediately marched to attack them, and succeeded by driving them beyond Hombourg, after taking from them their baggage, artillery, and ammunition. On the same day a general attack was made on the whole line of General Wurmser's army, and, after an engagement which lasted the whole day, the French were driven beyond Straßbourg.

Brussels, Dec. 19. The particulars of the frequent actions which General Wurmser and the Duke of Brunswick had with the French army on the 29th and 30th of November, and the 1st and 2d of December, have not yet been received here, further than that the French were repulsed with considerable loss on those several days; the number of the French killed, wounded, and taken prisoners, according to the best accounts, appearing not to be less than 15,000 men.

WHITEHALL, DECEMBER 23.

THE dispatches, of which the following are a copy and extracts, were received last night from Toulon, by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas.

Toulon, November 18, 1793:

SIR,

ON the evening of the 15th instant, Fort Mulgrave, situated on the heights of Balaguier, one of the most essential posts

that cover this town and harbour, was vigorously and repeatedly attacked by a large corps of the enemy. I have particular pleasure in mentioning, that, on this occasion, the very spirited exertions of the British troops stationed at Fort Mulgrave, consisting of a detachment of the 2d battalion of the First or Royal Regiment of Foot, commanded by Captain Duncan Campbell, and of a detachment of the Royal Artillery, commanded by Lieutenant Lemoine, were the principal means of repelling the enemy, and saving that important post.

The enemy, from the corroborating accounts of different deserters, are said to have lost in this attack about 600 men, killed and wounded. Our loss, including the Spaniards, Neapolitans, and Sardinians, amounted only to 61. Among the wounded were Captain Duncan Campbell of the Royals, and Lieutenant Lemoine of the Royal Artillery, who, I am happy to add, are now in a favourable state of recovery.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHA. O'HARA.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas.

Their Excellencies the Commissioners of Toulon, having desired a Deputation of the Inhabitants to attend them at the Governor's house on the 20th of November, his Excellency Governor O'Hara delivered a speech to the Deputation; after which the Commissioners laid before them, and ordered to be published, the following DECLARATION OF THE KING.

HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY having been informed of the circumstances under which the town, harbour, and forts of Toulon, and the ships in the said harbour, have been intrusted to Vice Admiral Lord Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, and of the Declaration and Proclamations published by the said Vice-Admiral, as well as of the Declaration made to him on the part of the inhabitants and people of Toulon, has thought fit, for the further satisfaction of the said inhabitants and people, and for the full explanation of his Royal intentions, to declare as follows:

I. When Monarchy shall be restored in France, and a Treaty of Peace concluded, stipulating, in favour of his Majesty and his Allies, the restitution of all conquests made by France during the war, and a just indemnification for the loss and expences thereby incurred, and a proper security for the future, his Majesty will cause the town, forts, and harbour of Toulon,

Toulon, together with the ships and stores therein, to be restored, according to the engagement entered into by the said Vice-Admiral.

II. His Majesty has given directions that the most effectual measures shall be taken for the protection of the persons and property of the inhabitants of the said town, and for procuring them the supplies of provisions and other articles of which they may stand in need; and his Majesty is also graciously pleased to approve of continuing all persons who held civil or military employments in their respective places and occupations, as far as circumstances and the good of the common cause will permit.

III. His Majesty will do every thing in his power, and in concert with his Allies, to repel any attacks which may be made against Toulon, and to extend his protection to all those who may be desirous to have recourse to it, under certain conditions.

IV. His Majesty sincerely wishes the happiness of France, but by no means desires, on this account, to prescribe any particular form of government. The King claims the right of taking a part, only because the anarchy which now desolates that country threatens the tranquillity of his own subjects and that of the other Powers of Europe, whose safety and peace materially depend on the re-establishment of order in France, and of a regular system, which may hold out to them a secure ground of negotiation and friendship. And his Majesty does not hesitate to declare, that the re-establishment of Monarchy, in the person of Louis XVII. and the lawful Heirs of the Crown, appears to him the best mode of accomplishing these just and salutary views. This form of Government has not only prevailed in France from the earliest times, but, being capable of such limitations as may suit the respective circumstances of different Nations, has been proved by experience to be the best adapted, in great countries, to unite the advantages of Security and Order with real Liberty.

Such a system, subject to such modifications as may hereafter be made therein in a regular and legal manner, when tranquillity shall have been restored in France, would afford to his Majesty the best and most pleasing prospect of terminating the evils and miseries now endured by the French Nation, and of the renewal of a regular and amicable intercourse between that country and other States.

It is to these great ends that his Ma-

jefty's measures will be directed; and his protection and assistance will be extended, as far as circumstances will admit, to all those who manifest their desire to concur in so salutary a work.

(Signed)

HOOD,
GILBERT ELLIOT,
CHARLES O'HARA

WHITEHALL, DEC. 25.

THE dispatches, of which the following are copies and an extract, were yesterday received from Major-General David Dundas, Vice Admiral Lord Hood, and Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bart. by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, dated Toulon, November 30, and December 1, 1793.

SIR, *Toulon, November 30, 1793.*

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that the enemy having opened a considerable battery on the height of Arenes, which much annoyed one of our principal out-posts (Malbouquet), it became necessary to attack it. Dispositions for that purpose were made, and this morning, at five o'clock, a corps of 400 British, 200 Sardinians, 600 Neapolitans, 600 Spaniards, and 400 French, under my command, marched from the town. Notwithstanding the whole was obliged to cross the New River on one bridge only, to divide into four columns, to march across olive-grounds, intersected by stone walls, and to ascend a very considerable height, cut into vine terraces, yet we succeeded in surprising and forcing the enemy, and were soon in full possession of the battery and height; but I am sorry to say, that instead of forming upon and occupying the long and narrow summit of the hill, agreeable to orders and military prudence, the impetuosity of the troops led them to follow the enemy, to descend the height, to ascend other distant heights, and at last, in disorder, to encounter such superior advancing numbers, as obliged them precipitately to retire, and to relinquish the advantages we at first gained.

It is with much concern I must add, that Lieutenant-General O'Hara, who had arrived at the battery on our first success, was involved in the consequence of this sudden reverse, was wounded in the arm, and made prisoner.

We have to regret, that so many gallant officers and men suffered on this occasion. The loss of the British I have the honour to inclose; that of the other nations is not in proportion great.

From General O'Hara's absence, the
command

command devolves on me. I shall endeavour to discharge it to the best of my ability and health, till his Majesty's further pleasure is signified.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) D. DUNDAS, Major-Gen.
Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the British Troops on the 30th of November 1793, at Toulon.

Total. 1 Lieutenant, 1 Serjeant, 18 Rank and File killed; 4 Captains, 4 Lieutenants; 2 Serjeants, 2 Drummers, 78 Rank and File wounded; 1 Major, 7 Serjeants, 2 Drummers, 28 Rank and File missing.

Officers killed, wounded, and taken prisoners.

Lieut. Gen. O'Hara wounded and taken prisoner. Capt. Snow, Deputy Quarter-Master General, killed. Capt. Smith, 15th Reg. Major of Brigade; wounded.

Royals. Capt. Reeves, wounded and taken prisoner. Capt. Finney, wounded and taken prisoner. Lieutenant Colonel McDonald wounded. Lieutenant Mackenzie wounded. Lieutenant Bird wounded and missing. Lieutenant McKellar killed. 69th Regiment. Major Campbell taken prisoner.

Royal Artillery. Captain Stephens wounded. Lieutenant Bradie wounded. *Idory, Toulon Road, Nov. 30, 1793.*

Sir,

THE enemy having erected and opened a battery against the post of Malboulquet, and from which shells would reach the town and arsenal, Governor O'Hara signified to me yesterday his intention to attempt to destroy it, and bring off the guns; and requested some seamen to be sent to a post he proposed to withdraw the British soldiers from. The Governor promised not to go out himself, but unfortunately did not keep his word. A most clear, distinct, and regular plan was settled, and the Commanding Officer of the troops of each nation had a copy of it. The troops moved at four o'clock this morning, and surprised the redoubt most completely. Never was a service performed with more regularity and exactness; but the ardour and impetuosity of the troops (instead of forming on the height where the battery was raised, as they were particularly ordered to do) led them to rush after the enemy near a mile on the other side, in a very scattered and irregular manner. The consequence of which was, the enemy collected in very great force; and in the retreat of our troops, they suffered extremely. I herewith transmit an

account of the loss of the British in killed, wounded, and missing: but Major-General Dundas will give you more particulars. The Governor most unfortunately was wounded and taken prisoner. A surgeon was sent to him immediately (by permission of Gen. Du Gommier, Commander in Chief of the Eastern Army at the Siege of Toulon), who reports that the Governor's wound is a flesh one only in the arm; but being faint by the loss of blood, he was obliged to sit down under a wall, and there made prisoner of.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOOD.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,

&c. &c. &c.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Gilbert Elliott, Bart. to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.
Toulon, Dec. 1, 1793.

KNOWING that General Dundas has sent you an official account of the unfortunate action of yesterday, and that Lord Hood had also written on the same subject, you will not expect a relation of it from me. I cannot, however, lose the opportunity which the Messenger affords, of saying, that, by the unanimous testimony of those who either witnessed the action, or were acquainted with the plan, there never was an occasion on which the dispositions were made with greater ability and judgment, or executed, as long as the orders were complied with, in a more gallant or spirited manner by the troops. It is a real consolation to know, that the courage of the British was conspicuous from the beginning of the action to the end, and that an excess in that good quality was the true and only cause of the miscarriage. It is much to be regretted, that General O'Hara was, on every occasion, so prodigal of his person; but the misfortune which has befallen him, and the severe loss which the service sustains by his capture, cannot be ascribed even to this honourable fault; for he did not himself ascend the battery till it was possessed by our troops, and there was reason to suppose the object of the day had been obtained. The reverse was so sudden, and his presence must have appeared so material towards restoring order, and retrieving the error which had been committed by the troops, that it is not to be wondered at if, with his spirit, he became exposed to personal hazard. His wound, though not dangerous or serious, had bled much, and, added to the exertion he had before made, weakened him so much, that he could not retire

retire many paces with the troops, but insisted on being left by two soldiers who were conducting him; and whom he ordered to proceed and save themselves.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,
FRIDAY, JAN. 17.

WHITEHALL, JAN. 15.

CAPTAIN HILL, Aide de Camp to Major-General Dundas, arrived, on the 13th instant, at the Office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Lord Hood and the Major-General, of which the following are copies and extracts.

Viçtory, Toulon Road, Dec. 13, 1793.

SIR,

NOTHING very material has happened here since the 30th of last month, when I had the honour of writing to you, except that the enemy has made approaches nearer to us by some new-erected batteries; one against Malbousquet, another against Le Brun, and a third against the Hauteur de Grasse. The shells from two of them did us some mischief on the 9th and 10th, since which they have been perfectly silent.

The enemy is reported to be 50,000, but I cannot credit their being much beyond half that number. By various deserters that have come in, which in this respect perfectly agree, we are soon to be attacked on all sides at once. From the numerous and important posts we have to occupy, the troops are at very hard duty, and without relief some way or other, we shall soon have more men in the Hospital than are fit for service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOOD.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,

&c. &c. &c.

SIR, *Toulon, Dec. 12, 1793.*

SINCE the affair of the 30th ult. no considerable event has taken place. By the repeated accounts of deserters, the enemy are very much increased in numbers: none state them lower than 30 or 40,000 men.

They have fired of late little from the battery we were in possession of. Four of its guns were certainly disabled. They have increased the number of their mortars, which have much annoyed our two posts of Cape Brun and Fort Mulgrave, on the Heights of Balaguier. We have lost some men at each, from the effect of shells, which, in such temporary exposed situations, cannot be sufficiently guarded from.—Against each of these posts they

have opened a new battery of cannon and mortars, but at the other points they have worked little. We continue strengthening our position, though we cannot expect to give it any much more substantial form.

We have in all 11,000 men bearing muskets, and 4000 sick. Deserters all report the intention of a speedy general attack.

This will be delivered by Captain Hill, a very deserving young man, who has been Aid-de-Camp to Lord Mulgrave, Lieut. General O'Hara, and myself. The opportunity of his departure is sudden, and therefore I am to beg you will excuse the shortness of this letter. I am, &c.

DAVID DUNDAS.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,

&c. &c. &c.

Whitehall, January 15, 1794.

THIS morning Sir Sydney Smith and Major Moncrief arrived at the Office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Lord Hood and Major-General David Dundas, of which the following are copies and extracts.

Viçtory, Hieres Bay, December 20, 1793.

IT is my duty to acquaint you, that I have been obliged to evacuate Toulon, and to retire from the Harbour to this anchorage.

It became unavoidably necessary that the retreat should not be deferred beyond that night, as the enemy commanded the town and ships by their shot and shells; I therefore, agreeable to the Governor's plan, directed the boats of the fleet to assemble by eleven o'clock, near Fort la Malgue, and am happy to say the whole of the troops were brought off, to the number of near 8,000, without the loss of a man; and in the execution of this service I have infinite pleasure in acknowledging my very great obligations to Captain Elphinstone, for his unremitting zeal and exertion, who saw the last man off; and it is a very comfortable satisfaction to me, that several thousands of the meritorious inhabitants of Toulon were sheltered in his Majesty's ships.

I propose sending the Vice-Admirals Hotham and Cosby, with some other ships, to Leghorn or Porto Ferrara, to complete their wine and provisions, which run very short, having many mouths to feed, and to remain with the rest to block up the ports of Toulon and Marseilles. Circumstances which had taken place made the retreat absolutely necessary to be effected as soon as possible, and prevented the execution

execution of a secret arrangement for destroying the French ships and arsenal. I ordered the Vulcan fireship to be primed, and Sir Sydney Smith, who joined me from Smyrna about a fortnight ago, having offered his service to burn the ships, I put Capt. Hare under his orders, with the Lieutenants Tupper and Gore of the Victory, Lieutenant Pater of the Britannia, and Lieutenant R. W. Miller of the Windsor-Castle. Ten of the enemy's ships of the line in the arsenal, with the mail-house, great store-house, hemp-house, and other buildings, were totally destroyed, and before day-light all his Majesty's ships, with those of Spain and the Two Sicilies, were out of the reach of the enemy's shot and shells, except the Robust, which was to receive Captain Elphinstone, and she followed very soon after, without a shot striking her. I have under my orders Rear-Admiral Trogoff, in the Commerce de Marseilles, Puissant and Pompée of the line, the Pearl, Arethusa and Topaze frigates, and several large corvettes, which I have manned, and employed in collecting wine and provisions from the different ports in Spain and Italy, having been constantly in want of one species or another, and am now at short allowance.

Don Langara undertook to destroy the ships in the Bason, but, I am informed, found it not practicable; and as the Spanish troops had the guarding the powder wells, which contained the powder of the ships I ordered into the bason and arsenal on my coming here, as well as that from the distant magazines, within the enemy's reach, I requested the Spanish Admiral would be pleased to give orders for their being scuttled and sunk; but, instead of doing that, the officer to whom that duty was intrusted, blew them up, by which two fine gun boats, which I had ordered to attend Sir Sydney Smith, were shooed to pieces. The Lieutenant commanding one of them was killed, and several seamen badly wounded. I am sorry to add, that Lieut. Goddard of the Victory, who commanded the seamen upon the Heights of Grasse, was wounded, but I hope and trust not dangerously.

I beg to refer you for further particulars to General Dundas respecting the evacuation of Toulon, and to Sir Sydney Smith as to the burning the enemy's ships, &c. on which service he very much distinguished himself; and he gives great praise to Captain Hare, of the Fireship, as well as to all the Lieutenants employed under him.

It is with peculiar satisfaction I have the honour to acquaint you, that the utmost

harmony, and most cordial understanding, has happily subsisted in his Majesty's army and fleet, not only between the Officers of all ranks, but between the seamen and soldiers also.

I herewith transmit a copy of Sir Sydney Smith's letter to me, with a list of the Officers employed under him, and also a return of Officers and seamen killed and wounded at Fort Mulgrave on the 17th.

I have the honour, &c.

HOOD.

P. S. The list of the ships at Toulon that were burnt, and those remaining, has been received since writing my letter.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas.

MY LORD, Toulon, Dec. 18, 1793.

AGREEABLY to your Lordship's order, I proceeded with the Swallow Tender, three English and three Spanish gun-boats, to the Arsenal, and immediately began making the necessary preparations for burning the French ships and stores therein. We found the dock-gates well secured by the judicious arrangements of the Governor, although the dock-yard people had already substituted the three-coloured cockade for the white one. I did not think it safe to attempt the securing any of them, considering the small force I had with me, and considering that contest of any kind would occupy our whole attention, and prevent us from accomplishing our purpose.

The galley slaves, to the number of at least 600, shewed themselves jealous spectators of our operations: Their disposition to oppose us was evident; and being unchained, which was unusual, rendered it necessary to keep a watchful eye on them on board the galleys, by pointing the guns of the Swallow tender and one of the gun-boats on them, in such a manner as to enfilade the quay on which they must have landed to come to us, and assuring them, at the same time, that no harm should happen to them if they remained quiet. The enemy kept up a cross fire of shot and shells on the spot, from Malbousquet, and the neighbouring hills, which contributed to keep the galley slaves in subjection, and operated, in every respect, favourably for us, by keeping the Republican party in the town within their houses, while it occasioned little interruption to our work of preparing and placing combustible matter in the different store houses, and on board the ships; such was the steadiness of the few brave seamen I had under my command. A great multitude of the enemy continued to draw down the Hill towards the dock-

L

yard

yard wall; and as the night closed in, they came near enough to pour in an irregular though quick fire of musketry on us from the Boulangerie, and of cannon from the Height which overlooks it. We kept them at bay by discharges of grape-shot from time to time, which prevented their coming so near as to discover the insufficiency of our force to repel a closer attack. A gun-boat was stationed to flank the wall on the outside, and two field-pieces were placed within against the whicket usually frequented by the workmen, of whom we were particularly apprehensive. About eight o'clock I had the satisfaction of seeing Lieut. Gore towing in the Vulcan fireship. Captain Hare, her Commander, placed her, agreeably to my directions, in a most masterly manner, across the tier of men of war, and the additional force of her guns and men diminished my apprehensions of the Galley Slaves rising on us, as their manner and occasional temerarious debates ceased entirely on her appearance. The only noise heard among them was the hammer knocking off their fetters, which humanity forbade my opposing, as they might thereby be more at liberty to save themselves on the conflagration taking place around them. In this situation we continued to wait most anxiously for the hour concerted with the Governor for the inflammation of the Trains. The moment the signal was made, we had the satisfaction to see the flames rise in every quarter. Lieutenant Tupper was charged with the burning of the General Magazine, the Pitch, Tar, Tallow, and Oil Store-houses, and succeeded most perfectly; the Hemp Magazine was included in this blaze: Its being nearly calm was unfortunate to the spreading of the flames, but 250 barrels of tar divided among the deals and other timber, insured the rapid ignition of that whole quarter which Lieutenant Tupper had undertaken.

The Mast house was equally well set on fire by Lieutenant Middleton, of the Britannia. Lieutenant Paier, of the Britannia, continued in a most daring manner to brave the flames, in order to complete the work where the fire seemed to have caught imperfectly. I was obliged to call him off, lest his retreat should become impracticable: His situation was the more perilous, as the enemy's fire redoubled as soon as the amazing blaze of light rendered us distinct objects of their aim. Lieutenant Ironmonger, of the Royals, remained with the guard at the gate till the last, long after the Spanish

guard was withdrawn, and was brought safely off by Captain Edge, of the Alert, to whom I had confided the important service of closing our retreat, and bringing off our detached parties, which were saved to a man. I was sorry to find myself deprived of the further services of Captain Hare: He had performed that of placing his Fireship to admiration, but was blown into the water, and much scorched, by the explosion of her priming, when in the act of putting the match to it. Lieutenant Gore was also much burnt, and I was consequently deprived of him also, which I regretted the more, from the recollection of his bravery and activity in the warm service of Fort Mulgrave. Mr. Eales, Midshipman, who was also with him on this occasion, deserves my praise for his conduct throughout this service. The guns of the fireship going off on both sides as they heated, in the direction that was given them, towards those quarters from whence we were most apprehensive of the enemy forcing their way in upon us, checked their career. Their shouts and Republican songs, which we could hear distinctly, continued till they, as well as ourselves, were in a manner thunderstruck by the explosion of some thousand barrels of powder on board the Iris frigate, lying in the Inner Road, without us, and which had been injudiciously set on fire by the Spanish boats, in going off, instead of being sunk as ordered. The concussion of air, and the shower of falling timber on fire, was such as nearly to destroy the whole of us. Lieutenant Patey, of the Terrible, with his whole boat's crew, nearly perished, the boat was blown to pieces, but the men were picked up alive. The Union gun-boat, which was nearest to the Iris, suffered considerably, Mr. Young being killed, with three men, and the vessel shaken to pieces. I had given it in charge to the Spanish officers to fire the ships in the basin before the town, but they returned, and reported that various obstacles had prevented their entering it. We attempted it together as soon as we had completed the business in the arsenal, but were repulsed in our attempt to cut the boom, by repeated volleys of musketry from the flag ship and the wall of the Battery Royale. The cannon of this battery had been spiked by the judicious precaution taken by the Governor previously to the evacuation of the town.

The failure of our attempt on the ships in the basin before the town, owing to the insufficiency of our force, made me regret that the Spanish gun-boats had been with-
drawn

drawn from me to perform other service. The Adjutant Don Pedro Cottiella, Don Francisco Riguielme, and Don Francisco Truxillo remained with me to the last; and I feel bound to bear testimony of the zeal and activity with which they performed the most essential services during the whole of this business, as far as the insufficiency of their force allowed it, being reduced, by the retreat of the gun-boats, to a single felucca, and a mortar-boat which had expended its ammunition, but contained 30 men with cutlasses.

We now proceeded to burn the Hero and Themistocles, two 74 gun ships, laying in the Inner Road. Our approach to them had hitherto been impracticable in boats, as the French prisoners who had been left in the latter ship were still in possession of her, and had shown a determination to resist our attempt to come on board. The scene of conflagration around them, heightened by the late tremendous explosion, had however awakened their fears for their lives. Thinking this to be the case, I addressed them, expressing my readiness to land them in a place of safety, if they would submit; and they thankfully accepted the offer, shewing themselves to be completely intimidated, and very grateful for our humane intentions towards them, in not attempting to burn them with the ship. It was necessary to proceed with precaution, as they were more numerous than ourselves. We at length completed their disembarkation, and then set her on fire. On this occasion I had nearly lost my valuable friend and assistant, Lieutenant Miller, of the Windsor Castle, who had staid so long on board to insure the fire taking, that it gained on him suddenly, and it was not without being very much scorched, and the risk of being suffocated, that we could approach the ship to take him in. The loss to the service would have been very great, had we not succeeded in our endeavours to save him. Mr. Knight, Midshipman of the Windsor Castle, who was in the boat with me, shewed much activity and address on the occasion, as well as firmness throughout the day.

The explosion of a second powder vessel, equally unexpected, and with a shock even greater than the first, again put us in the most imminent danger of perishing; and when it is considered that we were within the sphere of the falling timber, it is next to miraculous that no one piece, of the many which made the water foam round us, happened to touch either the Swallow or the three boats with me.

Having now set fire to every thing within our reach, exhausted our combustible preparations and our strength to such a degree that the men absolutely dropped on the oars, we directed our course to join the fleet, running the gauntlet under a few ill directed shot from the forts of Balaguier and Aiguillette, now occupied by the enemy; but, fortunately, without loss of any kind, we proceeded to the place appointed for the embarkation of the troops, and took off as many as we could carry. It would be injustice to those officers whom I have omitted to name, for their not having been so immediately under my eye, if I did not acknowledge myself indebted to them all for their extraordinary exertions in the execution of this great national object. The quickness with which the inflammation took effect on my signal, its extent and duration, are the best evidences that every officer and man was ready at his post, and firm under most perilous circumstances; I therefore subjoin a list of the whole who were employed on this service.

We can ascertain that the fire extended to at least ten sail of the line; how much further we cannot say. The loss of the General Magazine, and of the quantity of pitch, tar, rosin, hemp, timber, cordage and gunpowder, must considerably impede the equipment of the few ships that remain. I am sorry to have been obliged to leave any, but I hope your Lordship will be satisfied that we did as much as our circumscribed means enabled us to do in limited time, pressed as we were by a force so much superior to us.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SYDNEY SMITH.

Right Hon. Lord Hood, &c. &c. &c.

A List of the Officers employed under the Orders of Sir Sydney Smith, Commander, Grand Cross of the Royal Military Order of the Sword, in the Service of burning the French Ships and Arsenal of Toulon, in the Night of the 18th of December, 1793.

Captain Hare, Vulcan fireship.

Captain Edge, Alert sloop.

Don Pedro de Cottiella, Adjutant, and Don Francisco Riguielme, Lieutenants, Spanish Navy.

Don Francisco Truxillo, commanding a mortar boat.

Lieutenants C. Tupper, John Gore, Mr. Eales, Midshipman, Victory's boats.

Lieutenants Melhuish and Holloway, Alert sloop.

Lieutenants Mathew Wrench and Thomas F. Richmond; Mr. Andrews, Master;

Master ; Mr. Jones, Surgeon ; and Mr. Mather, Gunner, Vulcan fireship.
 Lieutenants Ralph W. Miller and John Stiles, Mr. Richard Hawkins, Mr. Thomas Cowan, and Mr. William Knight, Windsor Castle's boats,
 Lieutenants Pater and Middleton, Mr. Matfin and Mr. Vaillant, Midshipmen, Britannia.

Lieutenant Hill, Swallow tender.

Lieutenant Priest, Wasp gun-boat.

Lieutenant Morgan, Petite Victoire gun-boat.

Lieutenant Cox, Jean Bart gun-boat.

Mr. Young, Union gun-boat, killed.

Ensign Ironmonger, of the Royals.

John Skrimger, Boatwain's Mate, James Young, Gunner's Mate, Thomas Knight, Quarter-Master, and Thomas Clarke, Carpenter's Mate, of the Swallow tender, and who performed the service of preparing combustibles.

John Wilson, Advanced Centinel.

An Abstract of the Return of Officers and Seamen belonging to the Ships under-mentioned, who were Killed, Wounded, and Missing on the 17.6 Day of December, 1793, at Fort Mulgrave.

Victory. 1 Lieutenant, 1 Midshipman, 2 Seamen, wounded ; 8 Seamen missing.

Britannia. 8 Seamen killed.

Windsor Castle. 2 Seamen killed ; 2 Seamen wounded ; 2 Seamen missing.

Princess Royal. 1 Midshipman, 8 Seamen, missing.

Lieutenant Goddard, of the Victory, wounded.

Mr. J. W. Loring, Midshipman of the Victory, wounded.

Mr. A. Wilkie, Midshipman of the Princess Royal, missing.

List of Ships of the Line, Frigates and Sloops of the Department of Toulon.

In the Road where the English Fleet entered Toulon :

SHIPS of the LINE.

Now with the English Fleet.

Le Commerce de Marieilles 120 Guns.

Le Pompée — 74

Burnt at Toulon.

Le Tonnant — 80

L'Heureux — 74

Le Centaur — 74

Le Commerce de Bourdeaux 74

Le Destin — 74

Le Lys — 74

Le Heros — 74

Le Thémistocle — 74

Le Dugay Trouin — 74

Sent into the French Ports on the Atlantic, with French Seamen, &c.

Le Patriote — 74

L'Apollon — 74

L'Orion — 74

L'Entreprenant — 74

Burnt at Leghorn.

Le Scipion — 74

Remaining at Toulon.

Le Genereux — 74

FRIGATES.

Now with the English Fleet.

Le Perle — 40

L'Arethuse — 40

Fitted out by the English.

L'Aurora — 32

Put into Commission by Order of Lord Hood.

La Topaze — 32 Guns.

Remaining in the Power of the Sar- dinians.

L'Alceste — 32

SLOOPS.

Now with the English Fleet.

La Poulette — 26

Le Tarleton — 14

Burnt at Toulon.

La Caroline — 20

L'Auguste — 20

Fitted out by the English.

La Bellette — 26

La Proceline — 24

La Sincere — 20

Le Mulet — 20

La Muzelle — 20

Fitted out by the Neapolitans.

L'Emproye — 20

Fitted out by the Spaniards.

La Petite Aurora — 18

Sent to Bourdeaux.

Le Pluvier — 20

Fitting out when the English Fleet entered Toulon :

SHIPS of the LINE.

Burnt at Toulon.

Le Triomphant — 80

Le Suffisant — 74

Now with the English Fleet.

Le Puissant — 74

Remaining at Toulon.

Le Dauphin Royal — 120

FRIGATE.

Burnt at Toulon.

La Sericuse — 32

In the Harbour, in want of Repair :

SHIPS.

Burnt at Toulon.

Le Mercure — 74

La Couronne — 80

Le Conquerant — 74

Le Dictateur — 74

Remaining at Toulon.

Le Languedoc — 80

Le Centeur — 74

Le Guerrier — 74

Le Souverain — 74

<i>Unfit for Service.</i>		
L'Alcide	—	74
FRIGATES.		
<i>Burnt at Toulon.</i>		
Le Courageux	—	32
L'Iphigénie	—	32
L'Alerte	—	16
<i>Having on board the Powder Magazines, burnt at Toulon.</i>		
L'Iris	—	32
Le Montreal	—	32
<i>Fitted out by the English as a Bomb-Ketch.</i>		
La Lutine	—	32
<i>Remaininy at Toulon.</i>		
La Bretonne	—	18
<i>In Commission before the English Fleet entered Toulon :</i>		
S H I P.		
<i>In the Levant.</i>		
La Duquesne	—	74
FRIGATES and SLOOPS.		
<i>In the Levant.</i>		
La Sibile	—	40
La Sensible	—	32
La Melpomene	—	40
La Minerve	—	40
La Fortunée	—	32
La Flèche	—	24
La Fauvette	—	24
<i>Taken by the English.</i>		
L'Imperieuse	—	40
La Modeste	—	32
L'Eclair	—	16
<i>At Ville Franche.</i>		
La Vestale	—	36
La Badine	—	24
— Le Hazard	—	30
<i>At Corsica.</i>		
La Mignon	—	32
<i>At Cette.</i>		
La Brune	—	24
<i>In Ordinary at Toulon.</i>		
La Junon	—	40
<i>Building.</i>		
One Ship of	—	74
Two Frigates	—	40
<i>On Board the FiDory, Hieres Bay,</i>		
<i>Dec. 21, 1793.</i>		

SIR,

IN my Letter of the 12th instant I had the honour to acquaint you, that from the 30th of November to that time no particular event had taken place, and that the fire of the enemy was less frequent. During this period they were daily receiving reinforcements from every quarter, and both sides were busily employed, we in strengthening our posts, and the enemy in establishing new batteries against Cape Brun and Malbousquet, but principally

against Fort Mulgrave, on the Heights of Balaguier.

From all concurring accounts of deserters, and others, the enemy's army was now between 30,000 and 40,000 men, and an attack upon our posts was to be daily expected. These, from their essential though detached situations, had been severally strengthened, in the proportion their circumstances required, having such central force in the town as was deemed necessary for its immediate guard, and for affording a degree of succour to any point that might be more particularly attacked.

For the complete defence of the town and its extensive harbour, we had long been obliged to occupy a circumference of at least fifteen miles, by eight principal posts, with their several intermediate dependent ones; the greatest part of these were merely of a temporary nature, such as our means allowed us to construct; and of our force, which never exceeded 12,000 men bearing firelocks, and composed of five different nations and languages, near 9000 were placed in or supporting those posts, and about 3000 remained in the town.

On the 16th, at half past two o'clock in the morning, the enemy, who had before fired from three batteries on Fort Mulgrave, now opened two new ones, and continued a very heavy cannonade and bombardment on that post till next morning. The works suffered much. The number of men killed and disabled was considerable. The weather was rainy, and the consequent fatigue great.

At two o'clock on the morning of the 17th the enemy, who had every advantage in assembling and suddenly advancing, attacked the fort in great force. Although no part of this temporary post was such as could well resist determined troops, yet, for a considerable time, it was defended; but, on the enemy entering on the Spanish side, the British quarter, commanded by Captain Conolly of the 18th Regiment, could not be much longer maintained, notwithstanding several gallant efforts were made for that purpose. It was therefore at last carried, and the remains of the garrison of 700 men retired towards the shore of Balaguier, under the protection of the other posts established on those heights, and which continued to be faintly attacked by the enemy. As this position of Balaguier was a most essential one for the preservation of the harbour, and as we had no communication with it but by water, 2200 men had been placed there for some time past. On the night preceding the attack, 300

more

more men had been sent over, and on the morning of the 17th 400 were embarked still farther to support it.

When the firing at Balaguier ceased, we remained in anxious suspense as to the event till a little before day-light, when a new scene opened, by an attack on all our posts on the mountain of Pharon. The enemy were repulsed on the East side, where was our principal force of about 700 men commanded by a most distinguished officer, the Piedmontese Colonel de Jermagnan, whose loss we deeply lament; but on the back of the mountain, near 1800 feet high, steep, rocky, deemed almost inaccessible, and which he had laboured much to make so, they found means, once more, to penetrate between our posts, which occupied an extent of above two miles, guarded by 450 men, and, in a very short space of time, we saw, that with great numbers of men, they crowded all that side of the mountain which overlooks Toulon. The particulars of this event I am not yet enabled to ascertain, but I have every reason to think that they did not enter a British post.

Our line of defence, which, as I have mentioned, occupied a circumference of at least 15 miles, and with points of which we had only a water communication, being thus broken in upon in its two most essential posts, it became necessary to adopt decisive measures, arising from the knowledge of the whole of our actual situation. A Council of the Flag and General Officers assembled. They determined on the impracticability of restoring the posts we had lost, and on the consequent propriety of the speediest evacuation of the Town, evidently, and by the report of the Engineers and Artillery Officers, declared untenable. Measures of execution were taken from that moment. The troops were withdrawn from the Heights of Balaguier without much interruption from the enemy, and in the evening such posts as necessarily depended on the possession of Pharon were successively evacuated, and the troops drawn in towards Toulon. The Forts D'Artigues and St. Catherine still remained, together with the posts of Sablettes, Cape Brun, and Malbousquet, from which last the Spaniards withdrew in the night, in consequence of the supporting post of Neapolitans at Miciffey having left the battery there established, and abandoned it without orders. Every attention was also given to ensure the tranquillity of the Town. In the night the Combined Fleets took a new station in the Outer Road.

Early in the morning of the 18th the

Sick and Wounded, and the British Field Artillery were sent off. In the course of the day the post of Cape Brun was withdrawn into La Malgue, the post of Sablettes was also retired, and the men were put on board. Measures were arranged for the final embarkation, during the night, of the British, Piedmontese, and Spaniards, who occupied the Town, and of the troops of the same Nations who were now at La Malgue, amounting in all to about 7000 men; for the Neapolitans had, by mid-day, embarked.

Having determined with Lieutenant-General Gravina, commanding the Spanish troops, that, instead of embarking at the Quays and in the Arsenal of the Town, our whole force should assemble near Fort La Malgue, and form on the Peninsula which from thence extends into the Harbour, every previous disposition was made, and every care taken to conceal our intention. The Arsenal and Dock-yard were strictly guarded. The troops were ranged accordingly on the Ramparts, and the tranquillity of the Town was much ensured from the time the enemy began to throw shells and shot into it; which they did from our late Batteries at Miciffey and Malbousquet.

About ten o'clock at night fire was set to the Ships and Arsenal. We immediately began our march, and the evacuation of the Town, which it was necessary should be made with secrecy and expedition. The Fort of St. Catherine having, without orders, been quit in the course of the day, and possessed by the enemy, the consequent early knowledge of our march, had we taken the common route, through the Gate of Italy, and within musquet shot of that Fort, might have produced great inconvenience; we therefore, by a Sally Post, gained an advanced part of the road, and without accident were enabled to quit the Town, arrive at Fort La Malgue, and form on the rising ground immediately above the shore. The boats were ready, the weather and the sea in the highest degree favourable: The embarkation began about eleven o'clock, and by day-break on the 19th the whole, without interruption, or the loss of a man, were on board ship.

The great fire in the Arsenal, the blowing up of the powder ships, and other similar events which took place in the night, certainly tended to keep the enemy in a state of suspense and uncertainty.

As the security of this operation depended much on the protection afforded from the happy situation of Fort La Malgue, which

which so effectually commands the neck of the Peninsula, and the judicious use that should be made of its artillery, this important service was allotted to Major Koehler, with 200 men, who, after seeing the last man off the shore, and spiking all the guns, effected, from his activity and intelligence, his own retreat without loss.

Captains Elphinstone, Hallowell and Mathews superintended the embarkation, and to their indefatigable attention and good dispositions we are indebted for the happy success of so important an operation. Captain Elphinstone, as Governor of Fort La Malgue, has ably afforded me the most essential assistance, in his command and arrangement of the several important posts included in that district.

It is impossible for me to express but in general terms, the approbation that is due to the conduct and merits of the several Commanding Officers, and indeed of every Officer in every rank and situation. Troops have seldom experienced for so long a time a service more harassing, distressing and severe; and the officers and men of the regiments and marines have gone through it with that exertion, spirit and good-will, which peculiarly distinguish the British soldier. At Fort Mulgrave, Lieutenant Duncan of the Royal Artillery, was so essentially useful, that to his exertions and abilities that post was much indebted for its preservation for so long a time.

The general service has been carried on with the most perfect harmony and zeal of the navy and army. From our deficiency in artillery-men, many of our batteries were worked by seamen: They, in part, guarded some of our posts, and their aid was particularly useful in duties of fatigue and labour. In all these we found the influence of the superior activity and exertions of the British sailors.

It was the constant attention of Lord Hood to relieve our wants and alleviate our difficulties.

The Sardinian troops we have always considered as a part of ourselves. We have experienced their attachment and good behaviour, and I have found much assistance from the ability and conduct of the Chevalier de Revel, and from Brigadier General Richler, who commands them.

Notwithstanding the undefined situation of command, I found every disposition and acquiescence in Lieutenant General Gravina, commanding the Spanish troops, to execute every proposed measure which the common cause required.

The loss of the British on the 17th at

Fort Mulgrave, and on the heights of Pharon, amounts to about 300 men, of which, during the last four days, no exact account could be procured: and as the troops in embarking were put on board the nearest and most convenient ships, till they are again united in corps, I cannot have the honour of transmitting particular returns, nor even knowing the detail of circumstances that attended the attack of those posts.

It is now about three weeks that, from the unfortunate accident of General O'Hara being made prisoner, the Government of Toulon devolved on me; my best exertions have not been wanting in that situation, and I humbly hope that his Majesty may be pleased to look upon them in a favourable light.

I beg leave to add, that the battalion of Royal Louis, and two independent companies of French Chasseurs, raised at Toulon, have behaved, on every occasion, with fidelity and spirit. They embarked at La Malgue, to the number of about 600 men, and are now with us.

I have the honour to be,
With the most profound respect,
SIR,

Your most faithful and
obedient humble Servant,
DAVID DUNDAS, Lieut. Gen.
Right Hon. Henry Dundas,
Esq. &c. &c.

SIR, *December 21, 1793.*

AFTER every enquiry, the inclosed is the most distinct report that can be obtained of the loss of the British troops on the 17th of December; that of the other troops in the same posts, who greatly exceeded them in number, I do not know, but I have reason to think was infinitely smaller in proportion.

D. DUNDAS, Lieut. Gen.
Right Hon. Henry Dundas,
Esq. &c. &c.

Return of the Missing of the British Forces, on the Morning of the 17th of December, 1793.

Attack of Fort Mulgrave.
Royal Artificers. 3 Rank and File and Seamen.
Royal Artillery. 25 Rank and File and Seamen.
2d Battalion of Royals. 1 Serjeant, 1 Drummer, 28 Rank and File and Seamen.
18th or Royal Irish Regiment. 1 Ensign, 2 Rank and File and Seamen.
30th Regiment. 1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant 5 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, 140 Rank and File and Seamen.

Marines

Marines. 2 Lieutenants, 2 Sergeants, 2 Drummers, 56 Rank and File and Seamen.

Royal Navy. 1 Midshipman, 28 Seamen. Attack of the Heights of Pharon.

11th Regiment. 1 Lieutenant, 1 Sergeant, 15 Rank and File and Seamen.

18th or Royal Irish Regiment, 1 Sergeant, 5 Rank and File and Seamen.

Marines. 1 Lieutenant, 15 Rank and File and Seamen.

Officers names missing.

11th Regiment. Lieutenant Knights.

18th or Royal Irish. Ensign Minchin.

30th Regiment. Capt. De Vaumorel, Lieut. Cuyler.

Marines. Lieutenants Williams, Barry, and Lynn.

Royal Navy. Mr. Alexander Wilkie, Midshipman.

Officers names wounded and present.

Royal Artillery. Lieutenant Duncan, sen.

Royal Navy. Lieutenant Goddard, Mr.

J. W. Loring, Midshipman.

(Signed) **THO. HISLOP, D.A.G.**

The fate of the above Officers and men, returned missing, is not nor cannot be known; but, from all the intelligence that can be gained, it is much to be apprehended that they fell before day-break, gallantly defending the post they were entrusted with, when abandoned by other troops.

D. DUNDAS, Lieut. Gen.

WHITEHALL, JAN. 18.

DISPATCHES of which the following are extracts, have been received over land from India by the Hon. Court of Directors for Affairs of the Hon. United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies.

Extract of a Letter from the Governor and Council at Bengal, in their Political Department, to the Court of Directors, dated Bengal, April 1, 1793.

On the 11th of June we received from the Governor in Council at Fort St. George, by the Drake cruiser, which had arrived there from Suez on the 11th, copies of dispatches, dated the 10th of April, from Mr. Baldwin, his Majesty's Consul at Alexandria, with the detail of intelligence from Europe, notifying, in positive terms, that the French had declared war against England and Holland on the 1st of February 1793. We therefore issued orders, which were effected without resistance, for the taking possession of Chandernagore and the several French factories in this country, and seizing the vessels here that carried the French flag.

The Government of Madras immediately commenced the necessary preparation for the siege of Pondicherry, where Colonel Floyd, with a detachment, arrived on the 11th of July, to blockade it on the land side, while the Commodore, with his Majesty's frigate the *Minerva*, and three of our China ships, the *Trion*, *Warley*, and *Royal Charlotte*, were employed to prevent supplies from being imported by sea; and the French factories of Kaccal and Yansen have been taken possession of by the Officers of the Madras Government.

Extract of a Letter from the Governor and Council at Bombay, in their Political Department, to the Court of Directors, dated Bombay, Sept. 3, 1793.

Having authentic intelligence, by the Drake cruiser from Suez, that hostilities had actually commenced between Great Britain and France, we issued the necessary orders for reducing the Fort of Mahé, and taking possession of their factory at Surat, which we have the pleasure to acquaint you have been effected without resistance.

HERE END THE GAZETTES.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

Fribourg, in Switzerland, Nov. 25.

France is now a vast slaughter-house. Every hour many heads fall. Above 2000 have been butchered at Straßbourg. Bourdeaux and Marseilles are the theatres of the same cruelties. The number of victims there cannot be computed. Since the arrival of Collo d'Herbois at Lyons, five executioners were not sufficient. Fifteen, twenty, and twenty-five persons a-day are guillotined, and as many shot every twenty-four hours. The Commissioners of the Convention, wearied with these tedious executions, caused the prisons to be opened on the 18th by their guards, and dragged to the Square Bellcour two or 3000 unhappy persons who had been confined, upon whom were discharged cannon loaded with grape-shot, which destroyed them in a mass!

The place of the guillotine had previously been changed, because the Square, overflowing with blood, could no longer receive it! All the principal merchants have either fled or been murdered. All their effects have been either sequestered or pillaged. Houses are blown up with powder; and amidst a carnage without example, the people are dying with famine.

Coudere, formerly Constituent Deputy

puty, has been executed. The Commissioners at Lyons seem determined that every person, not their accomplices, shall be assassinated, to save their provisions. This enters into their main plan of providing only for the wants of Paris and those of the army.

Leghorn, Nov. 27. Yesterday we witnessed one of the most dreadful catastrophes. *Le Scipio*, a French ship of 74 guns, carrying 600 men, which was lying at anchor in this port with the British Squadron under the command of Admiral Cosby, became a prey to the flames. At three o'clock in the afternoon large volumes of black smoke arising from all parts of the ship, were the forerunners of the flames, which began to break forth a few moments after. The crew, who were almost all on board of her, and had not the smallest suspicion of any accident, finding they could not withstand the rage of the fire, mostly flung themselves through the flames into the sea, every one striving to escape with his life. Meanwhile a great number of the jolly-boats belonging to the British, Swedish, and Neapolitan mon of war, picked up many of the unfortunate sufferers; and a great number of dead bodies were afterwards taken up suffocated or drowned. The rest, being invalids, or wishing to extinguish the flames, which began to spread in every part, fell victims. About four o'clock all the rigging and masts were seen on fire; the port-holes of the cannon resembled to many furnaces issuing a fiery lava. The guns, loaded either with grape-shot or balls, went off, and threatened to set fire to the rest of the shipping.

Rear-Admiral Cosby, finding the Squadron of his Britannic Majesty too near the French ship, and exposed to the most imminent danger, immediately sailed from the harbour. Shortly after the French ship bore away from her anchors all on fire; fortunately a strong gale from the land preserved the shipping in the harbour from destruction, while the *Scipio* passed along, and that prevented greater misfortunes.

At about eight o'clock in the evening, *Le Scipio* was four miles from the port, when the great explosion took place in the store-room, containing 300 barrels of gun-powder. The column of fire rose to the height of near 300 fathoms, a large smoke ensued, which appeared intersected with flames; and during several minutes the

whole horizon seemed to be on fire. The explosion was so great, that it resembled the effect of the most dreadful shock of an earthquake. After the magazine blew up, the water rushed into the body of the hulk, which began to sink. About two o'clock in the morning no farther signs of fire appeared on the surface of the sea. It is shocking to remark, that by a fire which lasted only a few hours, a ship was destroyed, reckoned to be worth one million of piastres, [200,000*l.*] besides which 200 of the crew perished, including M. de Goy, the captain, who would not quit her.—This dreadful accident is said to have been occasioned by a barrel of brandy being set on fire by a light which was near it. To the other losses must be added that of a great quantity of live stock, and all kinds of provisions destined for Toulon.

Paris, Dec. 11. Monsieur Van den Yver, the famous banker, has been executed here, with two of his sons. They were found guilty of endeavouring to ruin the credit of France, having advanced large sums of money to Madame du Barre, who sent them to Great Britain to be placed in the British funds; of having lent 200,000 *livres* to the Bishop of Rochefoucault, and the same sum to M. Ruban Chabot; and, finally, of having been found at the Louvre with the knights of the poignard, to whose corps they belonged.

The late minister of finance, Claviere, has stabbed himself in prison.

M. Emmery, the former mayor of Dunkirk, has been executed.

The trial of Madame du Barre before the Revolutionary Tribunal, was concluded on the morning of the 8th inst. The jury having pronounced her guilty of the charges adduced against her, she was condemned to die. As soon as sentence was passed upon her, she declared that she had important secrets to disclose. The execution of the sentence of death was therefore ordered to be suspended. What she had professed to disclose, however, being futile, and merely meant for delay, she was executed at four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. Great crowds of people went to behold once more that famous woman. She struggled violently with her executioners, shrieking most bitterly, while they were tying her to the board. One of the principal charges against Madame du Barre was, her having been several times in England to secure great sum-

to the enemies of France; her having worn mourning at London for the late Louis XVI; and living in a style of familiarity with the ministerial party, especially with Mr. Pitt, whose portrait she brought with her, and carefully preserved, on a silver medal. Madame du Barre was mistress to Louis XV.

Noel, the ex-deputy, suffered death at the same hour.

29. Le Brun, aged 39 years, appointed minister of state on the 10th of August 1791, was yesterday executed on the Place de la Revolution, convicted of being an accomplice in the conspiracy which existed against the unity and indivisibility of the republic. He was apprehended in the Street Enfer, where, it is said, he had been concealed since he made his escape from prison.

Dietrich, formerly mayor of Strasbourg, was executed this morning.

Lewis d'Aucourt, a native of Paris, aged 50, living at Grenoble, and one of the farmers general under the old government, and formerly director for providing waggons for the army of the Alps, convicted of having

improperly used the money of the republic, has been condemned to death.

31. Anacharsis Cloots and Thomas Paine, deprived by a decree of the Convention of their seats, have been arraigned, and seals put upon their papers.

Arnaud Louis Gontaud, ci-devant Duke de Biron, nephew of the late Marshal Biron, born the 19th of April 1747, and married to Emile Boufflers the 4th of February 1766, ci-devant General of the Republic, in Italy and La Vendée, has been condemned to suffer death, he having been convicted of having been accessory to a conspiracy existing against the republic.

Madame Vilette, the niece and heiress of Voltaire, and widow of the famous democrat, the ex-marquis Vilette, has been executed in Paris, for having uttered the following speech, "My husband's death afflicted me much; but when I consider the change of affairs since that time, I thank Heaven that he is no more; for they certainly would have guillotined him too."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 6.

THIS morning at nine o'clock, came on before the High Court of Judiciary, at Edinburgh, the trial of Skirving, accused of different seditious practices.

He conducted his defence without the assistance of agent or counsel—and after a long trial, which lasted till one o'clock on Tuesday morning, he was found guilty of sedition, and sentenced to fourteen years transportation.

After the verdict was recorded, and before sentence was passed, the Pannel addressed the Court. He said, by an unlucky accident he had been deprived of Counsel yesterday on his trial, but had this morning received, by post, what he had expected, viz. the opinion of English counsel on his trial; and although it had arrived in some degree too late, yet even at this period it might not perhaps be altogether useless. He then stated the opinion of the English Counsel to be, that the indictment was illegal in so far as it charged him to be guilty of or part of the crime libelled. On such a charge as this, he was informed, no legal trial could proceed. He also stated, that this hour, altho' he had often asked, he had never yet been informed what sedition was.

When their Lordships delivered their opinions as to what punishment should be inflicted, they also took notice of the opinion of this English Counsel, of whom they said, that, however knowing he might be in the law of England, he was grossly ignorant of the law of Scotland, else he

would have known that there was a Special Act of Parliament authorising the charge of act and part.

After sentence was pronounced, the Pannel addressed the Court, saying, the sentence did not at all appal him, that he had long since learned to throw aside all fear of man; but this sentence would be rejudged, and that was all his comfort and all his hope.

10. His Majesty's packet, the *Chesterfield*, Captain Jones, arrived this evening at Falmouth, after twenty-seven days passage.

The following is an authentic narrative of a transaction transmitted from Capt. Jones; and highly honourable to him:

"On the 28th of Sept. after having experienced a severe gale, it became more moderate, but a large and heavy swell was running, I tell in with and spoke to the Maria, Capt. Humphries, of London, bound to Newfoundland, out five weeks, and in great distress, her mizen-mast and main-top-mast carried away, her boats washed over-board, her stern frame stove in, six of her upper deck beams broken, and in a very leaky condition.

"The Captain and crew in this dreadful situation solicited me to take them on board my ship, but my boats having also been washed overboard in the same gale of wind in which the Maria suffered, there was no other alternative to give these poor men assistance, but boarding her with the packet. —I accordingly determined to try what I could do at all risque, and was happy enough to execute my plan with a good deal

deal of success, by laying her on board on the larboard quarter, by which effort I took out the captain and five men; but two of the crew, in the great hurry and expedition in which it was executed, were unfortunately left on board to bewail their situation. I resolved, however, to release these unhappy men if possible, at all hazard, and made several attempts to complete so desirable an object, in doing which, I sprung my bow-sprit, it striking on the Maria's taffrail, which rendered it impossible to renew my efforts again; but unwilling to leave two fellow-creatures in the jaws of death I formed another plan to release them, which I happily executed, though it was an arduous undertaking to the poor men.—The mode I took, was to run as near to the vessel as I could, and throw a rope on board her, calling to the men to make themselves fast to it, and jump overboard, which they gladly executed, and I had the infinite satisfaction to haul them on board of my ship alive and unhurt. I need not describe the self-satisfaction I felt on the completion of this business."

13. In consequence of the proceedings on Thursday morning last, while Mr. Margarot went to the Judiciary Court, every precaution was taken this day by the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and the Sheriff, to prevent any breach of good order and police. A great crowd assembled at his lodgings in Leith-street about ten o'clock, and he was conducted with a wreath or arch held over him, with inscriptions of Reason, Liberty, &c. About the middle of the North Bridge, however, the cavalcade was met by the Lord Provost, Sheriff, Constables, Peace-Officers, &c. and immediately dispersed, the arch demolished, and its supporters taken into custody. A press-gang attended to assist the peace officers. Mr. Margarot then walked to the Court, escorted by the Lord Provost and Sheriffs, and no disturbance ensued.

Mr. Margarot was accused of different seditious practices. He conducted his own defence. After a long trial, the Jury found him guilty, and the Court sentenced him to fourteen years transportation beyond the seas.

16. At the Old Bailey, John Lyon stood indicted capitally for that he did, on the 4th of November last, forge, or caused to be forged, several receipts, purporting to be receipts for the payment of certain dividends, of a loan, to be raised under an act of Parliament, for the service of the year 1793, with an intent to defraud the Governor and Company of the Bank of England. There were also several other counts in the indictment.

"When the Clerk of the Arraigns put the usual question to the prisoner, 'How say you, are you guilty or not guilty?' The Prisoner replied, that he should beg leave to decline making any defence, on account of the nature of the evidence intended to be produced against him.

He was recommended by the Judges to plead not guilty, but he persisted, and the plea was recorded, but the Judge's humanity, to prevent the prisoner from being in some degree the instrument of his own death, urged Mr. Wood, who was counsel for the prisoner, to try his influence with him; it occurred to Mr. Wood, that as the evidence of his sister was the ground of the prisoner's objection to plead, that he might demur to the indictment, which, by an admission of the facts, left it to be argued in point of law; after Mr. Wood explained the nature of the demurrer, and that his sister would not then be called in evidence against him, he consented to demur to the indictment.

The prisoner was also indicted for the same offence in another form, to which he also demurred. His counsel applied for copies of the indictments, which were not granted.

PROMOTIONS.

LORD Malmesbury to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Berlin.

Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, bart. to be Lord-Lieutenant and Comes Rotulorum of Denbighshire.

The Rev. John Jaques, rector of Packington in Warwickshire, to be a prebend in Lincoln cathedral.

John Craig, esq. to be examining clerk to the Board of Works, vice the late John Wolfe, esq.

The Rev. Mr. Cooper, son of Sir Grey Cooper, bart. to the prebendal stall in Rochester cathedral.

Francis Fownes Luttrell, LL. D. to be a commissioner of the customs.

Mr. Mellish, nephew of the late Mr. Mellish, receiver general of the customs, to be a commissioner of stamps, vice Mr. Tickell, deceased.

The Marchioness of Bath to be mistress of her Majesty's robes, vice the duchess dowager of Ancastr, dec.

The Countess of Cardigan to be one of the ladies of her Majesty's bedchamber, vice the marchioness of Bath.

Dr. Arnold to be organist of Westminster Abbey, vice Dr. Cooke.

Dr. Foster to be chaplain to the King.

The Rev. Charles Barker, student of Christ-church, Oxford; to be one of his Majesty's preachers at Whitehall.

The Right Hon. Lord Romney to be pre-

9. Montague Burman, esq. Little Chelfea.

11. Mr. James Day, attorney at law, clerk of the peace, one of the coroners of the county of Cambridge, and senior common councilman of the corporation of Cambridge.

At Falmouth, M^s. Freeman, aged 118.

At Carleton, Lincolnshire, the Rev. Mr. Amery.

12. Mr. James Rolfe, aged 83, at Eltham.

Mr. Sheffield Digby, third son of the late Dean of Durham.

Walter Sneyd, esq. of Keel, Staffordshire.

Mr. Thomas Curry, jun. at Gosport.

At Southend, Argyllshire, the Rev. David Campbell, in the 79th year of his age.

Henry Jones, esq. Goslington-Hall, Gloucestershire.

Lately, at Blackheath, Arthur Gower, esq. late a commander in the India service.

Lately, at Bath, William Ogle, esq. of the kingdom of Ireland.

13. Richard Chappell, esq. late of Queen-street, Holborn.

William Drummond, esq. of Kensington Gravel-pits.

Richard Nash, esq. of Walburton in the county of Sussex.

Thomas Carr, esq. high sheriff of Northumberland in 1778, and justice of peace for that county.

Gifford Collingwood, of Unthank, esq.

14. Joseph Portal, esq. of Freefolk in Hampshire.

Richard Sheridan, esq. one of his Majesty's council in Ireland, and member of parliament for the borough of Charlemont.

At Edinburgh, James Clerk, esq. son of Sir George Clerk, bart. of Penicuik.

Lately, at Reading in Berkshire, in his 80th year, George Pembroke, esq. late justice of peace for the county of Hertford.

15. Mr. Thomas Burke, East-lane, Bermondsey.

The Rev. John Jamieson, minister for above 41 years of the Associate Congregation in Glasgow.

At Maiden Bradley, Wilts, the most noble Webb, Duke of Somerset, Baron Seymour and baronet. He was born the 3d of December 1718.

At Turville, Bucks, the Rev. Howell Powell, vicar of that parish.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Mr. William Gordon, of the Commercial Academy, and author of the Universal Accountant.

16. D. R. Grieve, esq. Soho-square, aged 54 years.

At Banks, in the parish of Thundergarth, Scotland, John Johnstone, esq. aged 82.

17. At Burnial in Craven, the Rev. William Norton, B. A. rector of Newton in Cleveland, and curate of St. John's in Beverley.

The Rev. James French, rector of Vange

in Essex, and chaplain to the Elder Brethren of the Trinity-House.

19. Lady Elizabeth Finch, sister of the late and aunt of the present Earl of Aylesford.

20. Edward Le Gras, esq. deputy controller of the navy.

The Hon. Thomas Grey Egerton, only son of Lord Grey de Wilton.

Lady Oughton, widow of the late Sir Adolphus Oughton.

Thomas Sutton, esq. of the Custom-house.

At Lamb Abbey, Kent, Mr. Patrick Keir.

21. At Christ Church, Cambridge, Mr. Hugh Cook, student there, and son of the celebrated Navigator.

22. At Battersea, Mr. William Surgey.

Thomas Smith, esq. White-frirs, Gloucester.

23. The Rev. Mr. Harrison, sen. minister of Brompton Chapel, and one of the preachers of the Magdalen.

At Brompton near Chatham, Mr. Joseph Drawbridge, many years builder's measurer to that dock-yard.

Mr. Thomas Jordan, brewer, Goodman's-fields.

Lately, at Castle Trench in the county of Galway in Ireland, Matthew Trench, esq. only brother to Sir Thomas Trench, bart.

24. Mr. Andrew Miller, merchant, Glasgow.

William Jordan, esq. many years collector of the customs at Sandwich.

At Coln Rogers, Gloucestershire, the Rev. Thomas Warner, A. B. late of Queen's College.

25. Mr. Cawley, apothecary, in Norfolk-street, Strand, aged 72.

At Riddletworth, Dowager Lady Wake, sister of Sir William Wake, in her 80th year.

26. At Burleigh House, aged 69, Brownlow, the 9th Earl of Exeter. He was born Sept. 21, 1725, and succeeded his father in 1752.

Mr. John Wild, of the Axe and Gate, Downing-street. He was six feet three inches in height.

At Bath, David Parry, esq. governor of Barbadoes 14 years.

27. At Chester, Mrs. Banks, wife of Mr. Banks, and sister of Mr. Ward, manager of the Theatre Royal of Manchester and Chester.

At Newington, Mr. Jeremiah Holloway, dancing-master.

Mr. Edward Porteus, brother of the Bishop of London.

Lately, at Northleigh in Devonshire, aged 68, Jacob Harvey, esq. of Kingsland.

29. Mrs. Cuff, wife of Richard Cuff, esq. and daughter of the late Solomon Dayrolles, esq.

At Edinburgh, Ann Countess of Castilia.

At Woodthorpe near Sheffield, John Parker, esq.

At Trevellyn Church in Monmouthshire, a Mr. Perkins, of Pontypool, just as the clergyman

clergyman was reading the first verse of the 38th chapter of Isaiah, in which are the following words, "Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live," he fell down in a fit of apoplexy, and every means made use of to recover him proved fruitless!

The Rev. Mr. McKill, pastor of Bankend, Scotland. The manner of his death was very remarkable. He mounted the pulpit in good health, lectured as usual, and it being the last sabbath of the year, he chose for his text these words, "We spend our years as a tale that is told." He was representing in a very pathetic manner the fleeting nature of human life, when all of a sudden he dropped down in the pulpit, and instantly expired.

The Rev. Theophilus Prosser, of Wolves Newton, Monmouthshire, and vicar of Dorstone in the county of Hereford.

91. At Kilkenny, the Countess Dowager of Ormond and Ossory.

Lately, Thomas Townley Parker, esq. of Cuerton, high sheriff of the county of Lancaster.

JANUARY 1, 1794. Mrs. Barclay, wife of Mr. Robert Barclay, brewer, Southwark, a lady whose virtues deserve to be held in remembrance.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Robert Alves, author of several ingenious poems, &c.

At Knottysholm, Dr. Russell, author of the history of Modern and Ancient Europe.

Ambrose Lloyd, esq. of Ruthern, Denbighshire.

The Rev. Mr. Wetherell, one of the vicars of Wells Cathedral, aged 91.

1. Mr. Henry Smith, water bailiff of London.

At Great Farringdon, Berks, the Rev. John Bradley, vicar of that place.

Lately, Mr. James Lucas, auctioneer, in Chiswell-street.

3. At Lambeth, Mr. Thomas Bazing, timber merchant.

5. Robert Gosling, esq. banker, Fleet-street.

Samuel Gardner, esq. at Woodford.

At Lewes, the Rev. Robert Meyrick Humphreys, D. D. of Caernarvon, North Wales.

6. John Cnaidecott, esq. one of the firm of the Portsmouth and Hampshire Banks.

Mrs. Ann Blackburn, of Fairfield near Warrington. She was a lady well versed in Natural History, and had collected a large Museum.

7. Mr. Daniel Sill, of Drapers'-Hall.

8. Mrs. Edwin, of the Haymarket Theatre. The loss of her daughter a short time since is supposed to have occasioned her death.

At Wymondham, Nathaniel Watts, esq. many years surveyor of the King's Works at Antigua, and other British West India Islands.

Edward Collins, of Salisbury, in the 200th year of his age.

At Portsmouth, Lieut. Erasmus C. Warren, of the 54th regiment.

At Fungorth, near Dunkeld, Perthshire, Mr. Charles Macgillath, in his 86th year.

9. John Short, esq. of Edlington in the county of Lincoln.

Lately, at Ockham, in Surrey, the Rev. Charles Cropley, curate of Ockham, aged about 83 years.

10. Sir Clifton Wintringham, bart. M. D. F. R. S. at the advanced age of 90 years.

At Hemel Hempstead, Herts, the Right Hon. Hugh Hume Campbell, Earl of Marchmont, in his 87th year.

Mrs. Elizabeth Denis, aged 87, sister of the late Sir Peter Denis.

The Rev. Mr. Baskett, mathematical lecturer at Sydney College, Cambridge.

11. Dr. John Hinchliffe, bishop of Peterborough and dean of Durham. He was born in the year 1732, and in 1746 was admitted of the foundation in Westminster-school, from whence, in 1750, he was sent to Trinity College, Cambridge. He afterwards became usher of the school, and in 1764 was for a short time master of it. In 1768 he was appointed master of Trinity College, and the next year was advanced to the see of Peterborough. In 1788 he was promoted to the deanery of Durham, on which event he resigned the mastership of Trinity College.

At Faversham, aged 83, James Lawton, esq.

At Dorking, the Rev. John Hunt, of Charles-street, St. James's-square.

Mr. John Skirrow, solicitor in chancery, in Lincoln's-Inn.

At Petersham, Caroline Baroness of Greenwich, daughter of the duke of Argyll, widow of Charles Townshend, chancellor of the exchequer, who died in 1767, and of the earl of Dalkeith.

12. Mr. John Pooley, coal-merchant, Pickle-herring-stairs.

13. Walter Farquharson, esq. first commissioner of the Sick and Hurt Office.

At Oxford, the Rev. John Oglivier, D. D. warden of New College, in that University.

Mr. Edward Bury, Union-street, Bishopsgate-street.

14. The Rev. Dr. Edward Harwood. See an account of this person by himself, in the European Magazine for August 1786, and a list of his works.

15. Richard Pottinger, esq. of Burlington-street, many years under-secretary of State.

16. Edward Gibbon, esq. the celebrated historian. See an account of this gentleman in our Magazine for March 1788.

17. Mr. William Dutton, watch-maker, Fleet-street.



EACH DAY; PRICE OF STOCKS IN JANUARY 1794.

[illegible]

THE European Magazine,

For F E B R U A R Y 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS. And 2. A VIEW OF CHERBOURG.]

CONTAINING

	Page		Page
Account of Sir Joshua Reynolds,	94	Poems by Mrs. Robinson. Vol. II.	133
Drossians, No. LIII.—M. de Vattel,	94	Account of Archibald Bower [contin.] <i>ibid.</i>	
Farther Anecdotes of Mr. Gibbon, the		Theatrical Journal: including, Plan and	
Historian,	95	Character of Love's Frailties; or,	
Account of Cherbourg,	96	Precepts against Profligacy, a Comedy,	
On Imitation,	97	by Mr. Holcroft—and of The Pirate;	
Original Letters of David Mallet, Esq.		or Benvolent Tar, a Musical Piece of	
[concluded]	99	one Act, by Mr. Croft,	136
On the Manufacture of Indigo at Ambore.		Poetry: including, Oßian's Apostrophe	
By Lieutenant Colonel Claude Martin.		to the Sun, from Carthoon—On the	
From the Transactions of the Asiatic		World—Ode to the Air, imitated	
Society, Vol. III.	101	from Mat. Casimir—Verses, translated	
Extract of a Treatise on the Manufacture		from the Persian, by Sir William Jones,	
of Indigo at Ambore. By Mr. De		and never before printed in any Euro-	
Cossigny. From the Same,	102	pean Publication, &c. &c. &c.	138
An Account of the ancient Burying-		State Papers: including, Address of the	
Ground of the Innocents, at Paris, <i>ibid.</i>		President of the United States of Ame-	
Curious Epitaph in the Church of Bough-		rica in the House of Representatives,	
ton, in Kent,	107	Dec. 3, 1793—Manifesto or Public	
Anecdotes of Longevity,	108	Declaration of the Court of Spain, ex-	
Table Talk: including, Anecdotes of		planatory of its Sentiments towards the	
Dr. Paul Hiffernar,	110	French Nation—Answer of the Swiss	
London Review, with Anecdotes of		Republic to Lord Robert Fitzgerald's	
Authors.		Declaration—and the Speech of his	
An Impartial History of the late Revolu-		Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of	
tion in France, from its Commence-		Ireland to the Houses of Parliament of	
ment to the Death of the Queen and the		that Kingdom, on opening the Sessions,	
Execution of the Deputies of the		January 21, 1794,	142
Gironde Party,	115	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth	
Todd's Account of the Deans of Canter-		Session of the Seventeenth Parliament	
bury,	119	of Great Britain,	147
—Biographical and Literary Anecdotes of		Foreign Intelligence from the London	
the late Bishop Horne,	120 <i>et seq.</i>	Gazette	158
Whitaker's Origin of Arianism disclo-		Domestic Intelligence	
sed [concluded]	125	Monthly Obituary	
Polwhele's Historical Views of Devon-		Prices of Stocks	
shire, Vol. I. [concluded]	129		

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In answer to *Amanteus*, we have no reason to believe, that the extract he enquires after was ever published in any other manner or form than as it appears in our Magazine. It came to us from an unknown Correspondent.

J. Jennings's pieces are received.

If *Decius* will send us the portrait he mentions, we shall not scruple to oblige him by engraving it in the manner he desires. We are always glad to be informed of original portraits of eminent persons not hitherto engraved.

Mr. Buchanan's Observations are unavoidably deferred to our next Number, when they shall certainly be noticed; and when also

J. Baufier's Letter shall appear.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Jan. 8, to Jan. 15, 1794.

Wheat Rye Barl. Oats Beans.						COUNTIES upon the COAST.					
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans.	
London	00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0	Essex	46	2 31	0 34	12 26
INLAND COUNTIES.							Kent	43	9 00	0 29	9 23
Middlesex	47	2 32	9 34	1 26	10 37	9	Suffex	42	20 00	0 30	8 24
Surry	48	6 30	6 30	4 25	10 39	0	Suffolk	45	4 30	9 32	3 24
Hertford	46	11 00	0 35	9 26	1 44	9	Cambrid.	44	5 00	0 30	9 19
Bedford	48	8 00	0 35	11 26	3 40	6	Norfolk	44	2 30	2 30	3 23
Hunting.	48	5 00	0 34	7 23	2 38	9	Lincoln	49	6 34	8 33	0 20
Northamp.	51	2 36	0 35	7 22	6 42	0	York	44	11 36	3 31	10 21
Rutland	54	6 00	0 38	6 23	6 44	0	Durham	44	8 00	0 00	0 19
Leicester	55	8 00	0 39	6 25	2 44	6	Northum.	43	3 31	8 26	0 18
Notting.	57	0 00	0 38	4 24	8 47	1	Cumberl.	52	2 40	0 28	0 18
Derby	56	8 00	0 40	6 25	0 48	10	Westmer.	52	11 43	0 29	2 19
Stafford	55	2 00	0 41	7 24	2 45	6	Lancash.	54	1 00	0 36	11 22
Salop	55	0 43	4 43	2 25	5 51	4	Cheshire	54	3 00	0 37	4 22
Hereford	53	0 40	0 37	5 25	1 47	2	Gloucest.	52	4 00	0 37	6 27
Worcester	55	8 36	8 44	5 32	0 47	8	Somerfet	52	4 00	0 33	2 18
Warwick	53	7 00	0 43	4 30	1 45	2	Monmouth	53	11 00	0 35	7 23
Wilt	45	6 00	0 31	8 25	0 43	6	Devon	50	9 00	0 27	6 19
Berks	47	3 00	0 33	8 28	6 41	4	Corawall	50	1 00	0 25	7 17
Oxford	53	4 00	0 35	6 26	8 40	0	Dorset	46	1 00	0 30	7 23
Bucks	49	8 00	0 34	8 25	10 39	6	Hants	46	3 00	0 31	1 25
							WALES.				
							N. Wales	56	0 44	0 34	0 18
							S. Wales	52	0 00	0 28	8 15

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.				
JANUARY 1794.			6—29—	72—	40—	S. S. E.
26—29—	20—	29—	7—29—	73—	42—	S.
27—29—	71—	31—	8—29—	84—	43—	W.
28—29—	25—	30—	9—30—	01—	42—	W.
29—29—	30—	30—	10—30—	04—	41—	W.
30—29—	70—	29—	11—29—	06—	40—	S. W.
31—29—	71—	45—	12—29—	70—	41—	W.
FEBRUARY.			13—29—	71—	39—	W.
1—29—	64—	41—	14—29—	60—	43—	W.
2—29—	60—	42—	15—29—	51—	42—	W.
3—29—	63—	39—	16—29—	50—	43—	W.
4—29—	67—	40—	17—29—	49—	42—	W.
5—29—	70—	41—	18—29—	76—	40—	N.
			19—29—	80—	41—	S. E.
			20—29—	70—	40—	S.
			21—29—	50—	41—	S. W.

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



J. Corneli Sculp.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS KN^T L.L.D.

*President of the
Royal Academy.*

Published & Supd. by J. Corneli & Co. Cornhill.

70

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
 AND
LONDON REVIEW,
 For **FEBRUARY 1794.**

ACCOUNT OF SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

JOSHUA REYNOLDS was born at Plympton, a small town in Devonshire, July 16, 1723. His father kept a grammar-school there, and was beloved and respected for his learning, variety of knowledge, and philanthropy. He had a very numerous family, which, though a heavy tax on his slender income, never depressed his spirits. He was assiduous in the cultivation of the minds of his children, amidst whom his son Joshua shone conspicuous, discovering a happy knowledge of his author, a genius for writing, and a natural propensity to drawing, much applauded by his friends and intimates. Emulation was a distinguishing feature in the mind of young Reynolds: this his father perceived with the delight natural to a parent; but, having no better prospect in view, intended him for the church, and sent him to one of our Universities.

Soon after this period he grew passionately fond of painting; but he did not determine on this life as a profession till he met with Jonathan Richardson's "Theory of Painting," which conveyed to his tender mind that genial influence necessary to awaken and call forth the dormant seeds of inspiration.

At his own particular request, therefore, he was sent to London, and became a pupil (about the year 1742) to the late Mr. Hudson, who, though not himself eminent as a painter, produced some good masters, the principal of whom was undoubtedly Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Soon after Mr. Reynolds had left Mr. Hudson, which was about the year 1749, he went to Italy, under the au-

spices, and in the company, of the late Lord (then Commodore) Keppel, who was going to take the command in the Mediterranean. In this garden of the world, this magic feat of the arts, he failed not to visit the schools of the great masters, and to study their productions with the most ardent zeal. Here he contemplated with untired attention the various beauties which marked the manner of different masters and different ages. He looked for truth, taste, and beauty at the fountain head; it was with no common eye that he beheld the productions of the great artists. His labour here (as Mr. Cumberland observes of Juan B. Juanes, the painter of Valencia), was the *labour of love, not the task of the hireling.*

Having remained about two years in Italy, where he cultivated, with great attention, the Italian language, he returned in the year 1752, improved by travel and refined by education, to England. The first thing that distinguished him after his return to his native country, was a whole length portrait of his patron Commodore Keppel (well known by the print engraved by Fisher), which was spoken of in the polite circles in the highest strain of encomium. This testified to what a degree of elegance he arrived in his profession. This was followed by Lord Edgcombe's portrait (who was a liberal patron to young Reynolds), and by a few others, which introduced him at once into the first business in portrait painting, to which he particularly applied himself, and which will establish his fame, in this line, with all descriptions of refined society; and having painted some of the

first-rate beauties, the polite world flocked to see the graces and the charms of his pencil, and he soon became the most fashionable painter, not only in England, but in all Europe.

He has preserved the resemblance of so many illustrious characters of the age in which he lived, that we feel the less regret for his having left behind him so few historical paintings.

The principal historical pieces which he produced were the following: Hope nursing Love;—Venus chastising Cupid for having learned to cast accounts;—Count Ugolino in the dungeon;—the calling of Samuel;—Ariadne;—a Captain of banditti;—Beggar Boy;—a Lady in the character of St. Agnes;—Thais;—Dionysius the Areopagite;—an infant Jupiter;—Master Crewe in the character of Henry VIII.;—the death of Dido;—a Child asleep;—Cupid sleeping;—Covent Garden Cupid;—Cupid in the Clouds;—Cupids painting;—Boy laughing;—Master Herbert in the character of Bacchus;—Hebe;—Miss Meyer in the character of Hebe;—Madona, a head;—the Black-guard Mercury;—a little Boy (Samuel) praying;—an old Man reading;—Love losing the zone of Beauty;—the Children in the Wood;—Cleopatra dissolving the Pearl;—Garrick in the character of Kiteley;—Garrick between Tragedy and Comedy;—Mrs. Abingdon in the character of Comedy;—a Child surrounded by Guardian Angels;—Miss Beauclerc in the character of Spenser's Una;—Resignation;—the Duchels of Manchester in the character of Diana;—Lady Blake in the character of Juno;—Mrs. Sheridan in the character of St. Cecilia;—Edwin, from Beattie's Minstrel;—the Nativity, Four Cardinal Virtues, and Faith, Hope, and Charity, for the window of New College Chapel, Oxford;—the Studious Boy;—a Bacchante;—a Daughter of Lord W. Gordon, as an Angel;—the Holy Family;—the Cottagers, from Thomson;—the Vestal;—the Careful Shepherds;—a Gipsy telling Fortunes;—the infant Hercules strangling the Serpent;—the Mouse-trap Girl;—Venus;—Cornelia and her Children;—the Bird;—Melancholy;—Mrs. Siddons in Tragedy;—Head of Lear;—Mrs. Talmath in the character of Miranda, with Prospero and Caliban;—Robin Goodfellow;—Death of Cardinal Beaufort;—Macbeth, with the caldron of the Witches.

In the exhibition of the Society for

promoting Painting and Design, in Liverpool, in the year 1784, is, "A landscape, being a view on the Thames from Richmond, painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds." This is perhaps the only landscape he ever painted, except those chaste and beautiful ones which compose the back grounds of many of his portraits.

In 1764, Mr. Reynolds had the merit of being the first promoter of that club which long existed without a name, but which, at Mr. Garrick's funeral, became distinguished by the name of the Literary Club.

In 1769, the King founded an Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, under the name of the Royal Academy of Arts, and appointed Mr. Reynolds (in consideration of his professional excellence) the President, and to add dignity to the Academy, conferred the honour of knighthood on him. Sir Joshua delivered his first discourse at the opening of the Royal Academy, on Jan. 2, 1769.

Each succeeding year, on the distribution of the prizes, Sir Joshua delivered a discourse to the students.

In the autumn of 1785, Sir Joshua made a very pleasing excursion to the Netherlands, and (as did numbers of English gentlemen, remarkable for their taste in the fine arts) attended the grand sale of pictures at Brussels. These paintings were taken from the different monasteries and religious houses in Flanders and Germany by command of the Emperor Joseph, and were chiefly upon subjects from the Scriptures and Popish Legends. Sir Joshua, in this country (so much visited by the curious and lovers of the arts), laid out about one thousand pounds.

In 1788, he gave one sitting to his distinguished rival Gainsborough; but the unexpected death of the latter prevented all further progress. The admirers of the art have to regret, that the engagement between these two artists for the painting of each other's portrait was not carried into execution, the canvas being stretched for both.

Sir Joshua possessed great literary abilities, and was, through life, a very brilliant companion. He was one of that select party of associated geniuses so admirably characterized by Dr. Goldsmith in his *Retaliatio*. Sterne, David Garrick, Goldsmith, Dr. Johnson, Mr. Burke, the two Wartons, Dr. Beattie, Mr. Mason, Mr. Malone, all cultivated the

the conversation, and enjoyed the friendship of Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Mr. Garrick never had a warmer advocate than Sir Joshua Reynolds.

The circle of his acquaintance, owing to the celebrity of his name, was very extended. Many illustrious foreigners were personally intimate with Sir Joshua Reynolds. He was resorted to by persons of the highest quality, who revered his genius as much as they respected the excellence of his private character. His house was long the resort of excellence of every kind; the learned, the elegant, the polite, all that were eminent for their worth, or distinguished by their genius. From such connections, his mind, rich in its own store, received an accession of most extensive knowledge, and an inexhaustible treasure for conversation. He was rich in observation, anecdote, and intelligence. "I know no man," said Dr. Johnson, "who has passed through life with more observation than Sir Joshua Reynolds."

In the year 1759 he wrote three letters, and presented them to Dr. Johnson, to be inserted in his *Idler*. They treat on the cant of criticism, on Michael Angelo, and on the practice of the Italian and Dutch painters. They do not disgrace that valuable work.—His veneration for Michael Angelo appears in one of these letters; and this veneration may be traced through the whole series of his discourses to the Academy. Whenever his pen touches on the learning and conceptions of Michael Angelo, he discovers an enthusiasm of intellectual energy.

In the year 1782, the Rev. Mr. Mason (the author of that celebrated work *The English Garden*) published in 4to. a translation of Du Fresnoy's *Art of Painting*; and Sir Joshua's friendship for Mr. Mason, induced him to enrich this edition with annotations. They are valuable both to the student and connoisseur; they are a happy display of that nice discrimination which peculiarly marks the pen of Sir Joshua Reynolds. To this edition is prefixed an epistle from Mr. Mason to Sir Joshua, which concludes in these lines:

"And oh! if aught thy poet can pretend,
Beyond his favourite wish, to call thee friend,
Be it that here his tuneful toil has dress'd
The muse of Fresnoy in a modern vest;
And with what skill his fancy could bestow,
Taught the close folds to take an easier
flow;

Be it, that here thy partial smile approv'd
The pains he lavish'd on the art he lov'd."

To Sir Joshua Reynolds (both in conversation and in writing) Shakespeare is indebted for many a beautiful elucidation. Some of them enrich the later editions of this poet.

The discourses which Sir Joshua Reynolds delivered to the students of the Royal Academy, in the month of December in each year, from its institution, are the works which chiefly bestow on him the character of an estimable writer. These discourses (which were meant to animate and to guide the students in their future attempts) have been regularly printed; and Sir Joshua's profound knowledge in the art he professed, his classical attainments, his polished mind, all appear conspicuous in those discourses. They are treasures of information to the student, and to the proficient, and the elegance and chastity of language which pervades them has very seldom been equalled by the most eminent of our writers.

In 1793, Sir Joshua possessed a very anxious desire to procure the vacant professorship in Perspective in the Academy for Mr. Bonomi, an Italian architect; and as Mr. Bonomi had not yet been elected an associate, and of course was not an academician, it became a necessary step to raise him to those situations, in order to qualify him for being a professor. The election proceeded, and Mr. Gilpin was a competitor for the associatorship with the Italian architect. The numbers on the ballot proved equal; and the President gave the casting vote for his friend Mr. Bonomi, who was thereby advanced so far towards the professorship. On the vacancy of an academic seat by the death of Mr. Meyers, Sir Joshua Reynolds exerted all his influence to obtain it for Mr. Bonomi; but a spirit of resistance appeared, (owing, I believe, to some misconception, or to some informality on the part of Sir Joshua in producing some drawings of Bonomi's,) and Mr. Fuseli (certainly an artist of original genius) was elected an academician by a majority of two to one. The President then quitted the chair with great dissatisfaction; and, on the following day (the 12th of February) Sir Joshua Reynolds, who for 21 years had filled the chair of the Royal Academy with honour to himself and his country, sent his letter of resignation to Mr. Richards, the Secretary of the Academy.

He was soon, however, persuaded to return to the chair.

About a year and a half after the above event, Sir Joshua Reynolds, finding that calamity increase upon him which is so feelingly adverted to in some lines sent to him by Mr. Jerningham, and daily expecting the total loss of sight, wrote a letter to the Academy, intimating his intention to resign the office of President on account of bodily infirmities, which disabled him from executing the duties of it to his own satisfaction. A meeting of the Royal Academicians was held about the 15th of November 1791, for the purpose of electing associates, when Mr. West, who presided for Sir Joshua, read the letter from him, intimating his intention. The company received this intelligence with the respectful concern due to the talents and virtues of Sir Joshua, and either then did enter, or designed to enter, into a resolution, honourable to all parties, namely, that a deputation from the whole body of the Academy should wait upon him, and inform him of their wish, that the authority and privileges of the office of President might be his during his life; declaring their willingness to permit the performance of any of its duties which might be irksome to him, by a deputy.

From this period Sir Joshua never painted more—his *last* portrait was that of the Hon. Charles James Fox (now in the hand of the engraver); and this last effort of this great artist's pencil is a full proof that his fancy, his imagination, and his other great powers in the

art he professed, remained unabated to the last: when the last touches were given to this picture,

“The hand of Reynolds fell to rise no more.”

For some time before his death, his illness produced a melancholy, which was the more distressing to his friends, as it was indulged in silence. For some weeks before he paid the great debt, his spirits were so low, that he was unable to bear even the consolations of friendship. The numerous attendances of many of our nobility and men of science during his illness, are the best testimony of the value set upon him, and of the regret with which they contemplated his illness, and prophesied his dissolution. “His illness,” says Mr. Burke, “was long, but borne with a mild and cheerful fortitude, without the least mixture of any thing irritable or querulous, agreeable to the placid and even tenour of his whole life. He had, from the beginning of his malady, a distinct view of his dissolution, which he contemplated with that entire composure, that nothing but the innocence, integrity, and usefulness of his life, and an unaffected submission to the will of Providence, could bestow.” On Thursday night, 23d of Feb. 1792, this great artist and accomplished character paid the last awful debt to nature, in the 69th year of his age.

[Further particulars of Sir Joshua Reynolds may be seen by adverting to our Magazine, Vol. XXI. p. 213. 266. 414.]

D R O S S I A N A.

NUMBER LIII.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS, PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

M. DE VATEL.

THIS ingenious Swiss Professor in his ‘Law of Nations,’ (a book much recommended to his young friends at the Bar by the late venerable Earl Mansfield) in his celebrated Chapter upon the Duties of a Nation to itself, breaks out into this panegyric upon the People and the Constitution of England: “That illustrious Nation the English distinguishes itself in a glorious manner by every thing that can render the State most flourishing. An admirable Constitution there places every Citizen in a

situation that enables him to contribute to this great end, and every where diffuses a spirit of true patriotism, which is zealously employed for the public welfare. We there see single individuals form considerable enterprizes in order to promote the glory and the welfare of the Nation; and whilst a bad Prince would be abridged of his power, a King endowed with wisdom and moderation finds the most powerful assistance to give success to his great designs. The Nobility and the Representatives of the People form a bond of confidence between the Monarch,

search and the Nation, and concur with him in every thing that regards the common welfare, ease him in part of the burthen of Government, and render him an obedience the more perfect as it is the more voluntary. Every good Citizen sees that the strength of the State is really the welfare of *all*, and not that of a single person. *Happy Constitution!* which the people who possess it did not suddenly obtain. It has cost *them rivers of blood*, but they have not purchased it *too dear!*" May Luxury, the Professor might have added, and may Faction, those Ministers of corruption, so dangerous to Liberty,

never overthrow a monument that does so much honour to human nature—a monument capable of teaching Kings how glorious it is to reign over a free people.—"The British Nation," said some Frenchman archly one day, "may be compared to a hypochondriacal patient with a strong and excellent constitution. State quacks have to be sure bled and purged her a little too much occasionally, but she seems always to recover her strength again when left to herself, and permitted to make use of those internal resources with which she is furnished by nature."

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE death of a person so eminent in the literary world as Mr. Gibbon, raised my curiosity to know the particulars of his life, and therefore expecting this species of information in your Magazine, I looked into your *Obituary*, where I found myself directed to a former Number (March 1788), in which some particulars are omitted which perhaps you may think worthy of insertion.

Mr. Gibbon was born at Putney *. His grandfather was a South Sea Director, and died in 1736. His father was Member for Petersfield in 1734, and for Southampton in 1741. On the death of Sir William Rous in 1743, he was elected Alderman of Vintry Ward, but resigned his gown in the year 1745, and died in the year 1770. Mr. Gibbon received part of his education at the school of Mr. Woodeson, of Kingston, father of the late Vinerian Professor, who had the honour of educating some other gentlemen still living, of great celebrity as men of letters †.—From Mr. Woodeson's he went to Westminster, and from thence to Magdalen College, Oxford. It seems probable that while in this University, he first shewed those signs of a wavering disposition with respect to his religious sentiments, which terminated in a confirmed infidelity. Bishop Horne, who was of the same College, speaking of him, says, "A young gentleman some years ago suffered himself to be seduced to Popery. His friends sent him to the Sage of Fernelay for a cure; and a most effectual one indeed was wrought. He came home a confirmed infidel, and has employed himself ever since in writing against Christianity ‡." An anecdote of Mr. Gibbon's life became public a few years ago, by the dispersion of a celebrated Orator's library,

who, in the first volume of Mr. Gibbon's History, had written the following memorandum and verses:

"The Author of this book, upon the delivery of the Spanish Rescript in June 1779, declared publicly at Brooke's, "That there was no salvation for this country, unless six of the heads of the Cabinet Council were cut off, and laid upon the tables of the Houses of Parliament as examples;" and in less than a fortnight after that declaration took an employment under that same Cabinet Council.

C. J. Fox."

UPON THE PROMOTION OF THE AUTHOR TO THE BOARD OF TRADE IN 1779.

KING George in a fright,
Lest Gibbon should write

The story of Britain's disgrace,
Thought no means more sure,
His pen to secure,

Than to give the Historian a place.

But his caution is vain,
'Tis the curse of his reign
That his projects should never succeed.
Tho' he write not a line,
Yet a cause of Decline,
In the Author's example we read,

His book well describes,
How corruption and bribes
Overthrew the great Empire of Rome;
And his writings declare
A degenerate race there,

Which his conduct exhibits at home.
We are told that when he first went to Lausanne in early life he studied under the father of the present Mrs. Necker. He had acquired a predilection for that town, and intended to have passed the rest of his days there. On his coming to England last summer, he resumed a design which had been sug-

* Lyons' Environs of London.

† Wakefield's Life.

‡ Letters on Infidelity.

gested to him many years ago, of publishing in a body the ancient English Historians, in which he was to assist Mr. Pinkerton, who was to have been the Editor, with the Prolegomena, and his advice and opinions through the whole publication. This scheme will now, perhaps, not be executed. The Prospectus is believed to have been begun, if not finished.

His disorder was a rupture, for which he had undergone some operations, but his death was sudden. On the 23d his remains were carried to Sheffield Place, and deposited in the Mausoleum of Lord Sheffield's family. Some memoirs of his life are said to have been found, but in too imperfect a state for publication. I am, &c.

C. D.

ACCOUNT OF CHERBURG.

(WITH A PLATE.)

CHERBURG, a city and sea-port, stands in a plain on the North-side of the Lower Normandy, in the district of La Hogue, and in the Peninsula of the Cotentin, at the bottom of a large Bay in the form of a crescent, between the capes of La Hogue and Barfleur, being about nineteen miles distant from the former, and sixteen from the latter. It has on the North the sea; on the East a large plain, above three miles long; on the South a very agreeable spot of fruitful ground, and the eminence called the hill of Route, on the top of which is the great forest of Brix and Tourlaville; and on the West another plain, about a mile and a half long. It lies in 49 deg. 38 min. North latitude, longitude 16 deg. 18 min. reckoning from the meridian of Ferro. It is 13 miles distant from Valogne, 51 from Coutances, 64 from Granville by land, about 60 from the Isle of Wight and Portsmouth*, 51 from Guernsey, and 57 from Jersey by sea. It pretends to very high antiquity, having been as it is said originally called *Cæsarbourg*. Richard the Second, Duke of Normandy, and uncle to William the Conqueror, built a strong Castle here, and having come in person to view it, was so pleased with the situation of the place, and its importance as it appeared to him for the defence of his dominions, that he exclaimed in a rapture, "*Le castel est un cher bourg per mi !*" This trifling circumstance was the origin of its present name. It formerly was in the possession of the English, and Charles the Seventh terminated his long train of victories over the timid and divided counsels of our Henry the Sixth by this important conquest. It was re-annexed to the crown of France in 1450. In the year 1687, Lewis XIV. upon the representation of Marshal Vauban, intended to enlarge the town, fortify it in the modern way, and add a large basin to the harbour; and in consequence of this resolution, these works

were actually begun, and the new walls were carried to a considerable height in the year 1688; but in the year following, "for reasons of State" (says an eminent French writer), the old and new fortifications were entirely demolished.—"At all times (says another French writer) the English and Dutch have endeavoured to get us to demolish any considerable sea-ports we have had in the Channel; these Ports give umbrage to them, and extremely incommode their commerce. But their continual opposition is an invincible proof that it would be beneficial to our commerce and navigation; to have at least one secure retreat for our ships towards the middle of the Channel." Cardinal D'Orléans was sensible how necessary this was; for in his 90th letter, dated Dec. 14, 1696, he says to Monsieur de Villeroy, to whom he writes, "it is of very great importance to us to have men of war in that Straight. Now we can have no ships there without a port for their retreat. I have always heard it said, that with a little expence we might make an excellent one at La Hogue in Lower Normandy; this is the place in the world most proper for raising an important fortress either for commerce or for ships; all who are acquainted with the affairs of the navy, and with navigation, agree that we ought to labour at it, notwithstanding the opposition of our neighbours; for the more they set themselves in opposition to it, the more ought we to be sensible that it tends to our advantage. We ought by no means to be afraid of them: this would be to do them too much honour. The late Marshal Vauban has I am told laid down the whole plan and scheme of the work."

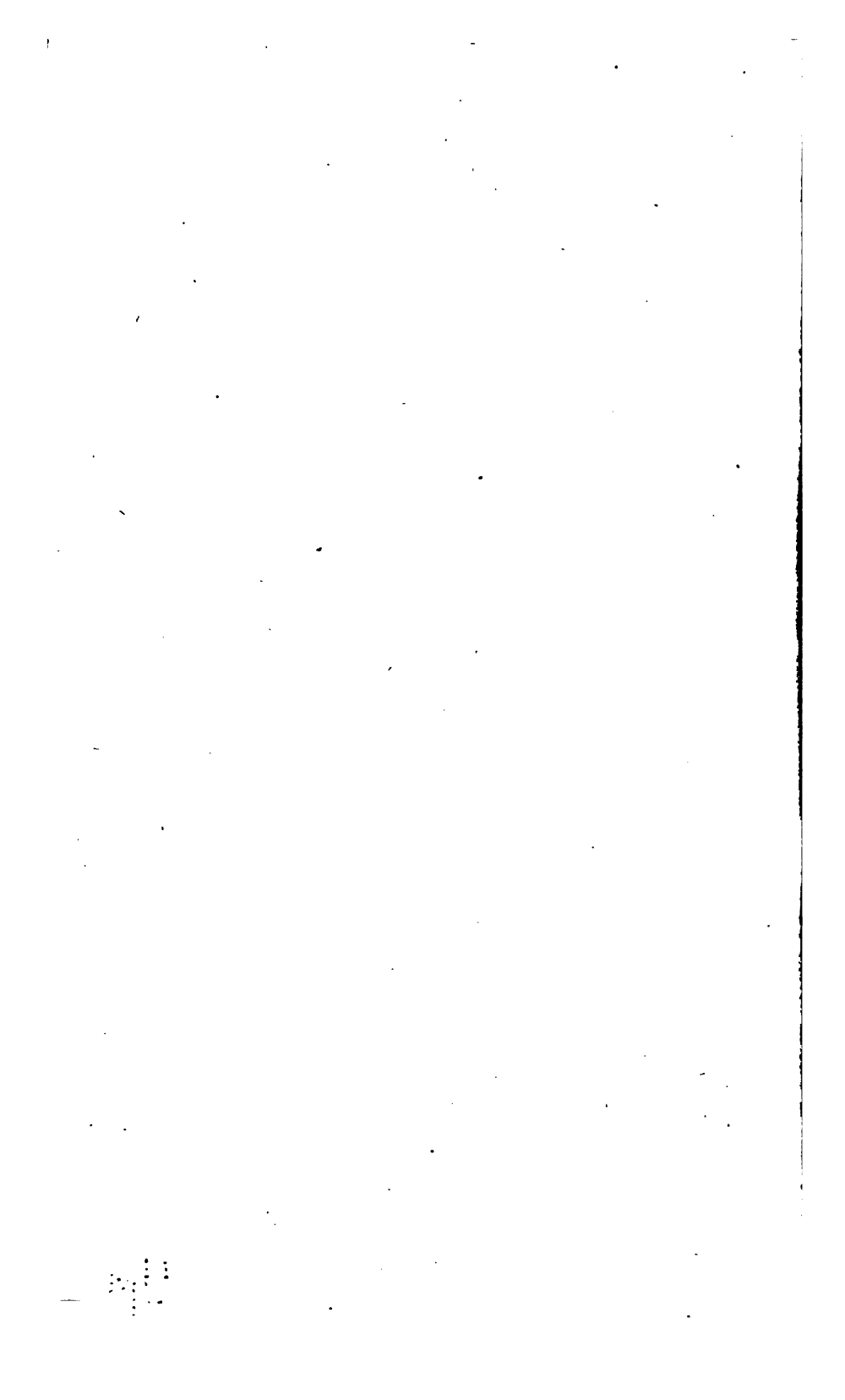
Intending shortly to present our readers with another View of Cherbourg, we shall postpone the remainder of our account of this place until that opportunity.

* The passage from Portsmouth to Cherbourg is so easy, that we are informed Lord Chatham, with a few gentlemen, a short time before the present war, sailed from Portsmouth in the morning, dined at Cherbourg, and returned in the evening.

*It appears to have been in
 the month of June 1833
 that the first of these
 vessels was built in
 the place of the old
 one, and it was
 the first of the
 new series.*



*View of a Cone Constructed in the Year 1783 being conducted to its place in the Road of Chesham in order to be built.
 Published by Howell Corbould April 1794*



O N I M I T A T I O N .

*Respicere exemplar vitæ morumque jubebo,
Doctum imitorem, et veras hinc ducere voces.*

Hon.

TO observe and to imitate the actions of his fellows, is a principal employment of man during the whole of his present existence. Were it not his employment, he would be perpetually exposed to difficulties insurmountable. Unassisted by the experience of others, he is alike ignorant and helpless, dependant entirely on the tardy succours of his own reason for the supply of his wants, for the prevention of his errors. We see the narrow extent of the human powers in savage and solitary life, in the account given of it by Monsi. de Pauw, in his Enquiries concerning the Americans. Speaking of a wild man taken in the forests of Germany, he tells us, "that this sequestered being, lowered to the level of the brutes, had preserved only a faint spark of that reason and that power which we are enabled to exercise over all other animals, because there is no other so wonderfully organized. This savage stole very adroitly from the traps the bait set for the wolves; always contriving to secure himself from being caught by the spring."

How much man is the creature of his situation appears also from the narrative of Captain Rogers, who visited Cape Horn in 1709. He delivered from the uninhabited island of Juan Fernandez, a Scotchman, born in the province of Fife, who had lived in that solitary spot four years and four months. Alexander Selkirk, for that was his name, had been barbarously set on shore there by a Capt. Stradling, who left him with his clothes, his bed, a gun, a pound of powder, and some shot, some tobacco, a hatchet, a knife, a bible, some other books which treated of religious subjects, together with his nautical books and instruments. During the first eight months melancholy so overwhelmed the deserted sailor, that he was frequently on the point of putting an end to his existence. After his powder was expended, he was obliged, in order to procure goats for his subsistence, to have recourse to his speed. He became at length so active, that he could pass from rock to rock with incredible swiftness.

By degrees solicitude for his subsistence so wholly occupied his mind, as

to efface from it all moral sentiments. As savage as the brutes around him, perhaps still more so, he had almost forgot the secret of uttering intelligible sounds. Capt. Rogers observed with astonishment, that he pronounced only the last syllables of words. From whence we may infer, that if he had had no books, or if his exile had continued two or three years longer, he would probably have lost all powers of articulation. Man then is nothing by himself—he owes all he is to society. The greatest metaphysician, the most profound philosopher, were he abandoned for ten years in a desert island, would become, like the brute part of the creation, dumb, ignorant, and weak. In a word, he would experience the same changes with the unfortunate Selkirk. It is hardly necessary to add, that the singular but real distress of this man supplied the materials, perhaps, but certainly suggested the subject of the entertaining Romance of Robinson Crusoe.

Monsi. de Pauw mentions also some other facts to illustrate the same truth: "Some years ago," says he, "a man who had been persecuted by the Monks on account of his opinions and his estate, took the resolution to quit Europe, and to live like a Canadian in Canada. He remained in that country for some time, and came back at the commencement of the last war; but he had lost his understanding, and had lost it so entirely that his friends were forced to confine him."

The same thing happened, as Monsi. Chevreux informs us, to the celebrated Mathematician Martial. Finding a residence at Paris too noisy for the cultivation of Geometry, he set out for Canada. At his return he had forgotten every thing, and appeared to have become a child only by living for five years among savages.

It appears then that the arts of life not only make no progress, but decline and perish in solitude. Even in those arts where nature is considered as the chief object of study, and where to follow the footsteps of another is thought to be a proof of inferior talents, the propensity to imitation not only exerts itself,

itself, but is indispensably necessary to their advancement. The artist, indeed, who cannot avail himself of the labours of a predecessor without discovering the model he has followed, will scarcely be thought capable of attaining to eminence; but if such assistance were entirely rejected, his art ever must remain in its original rudeness.

Man's propensity to imitation determines for the most part his moral character. His habits of conduct are formed long before the effects of his conduct are comprehended by him; and he seldom understands the reasonings by which it is blamed or recommended till he is experiencing their truth.

The propensity to imitation appears with the greatest force in young persons, and the lower orders of society: it acts more feebly on the mature and enlightened, whose understanding will be exerted to moderate its authority. However, with regard to the greater part of human actions, it may be said to operate in all men without restraint; inducing those who are placed in the same circumstances to copy from the same models. Hence are derived the peculiar characters which distinguish different nations from each other; which mark the various classes of men in each nation, and discriminate the individuals of every class. Hence too, customs and opinions formed at first by the fanciful invention of man have received their chief strength; have become venerable, and even sacred, and have been defended at the hazard of life; customs which must not be viewed with too fastidious and philosophical an eye, nor estimated entirely by their intrinsic value. As contributing to knit the bands of society, they demand the respect even of him who is not prejudiced by their influence. He ought not, on that account, to condemn those communities in which such practices are established; this is not the effect of enlarged prospects of human nature. Undoubtedly there are many indifferent things sanctified in a manner by practice, and imposing an obligation of conformity on every individual; an obligation not to be superseded by circumstances of private opinion, for imitation forms the principal tie by which the members of a community are held together; they see, reflected by their associates, the flattering image of themselves.

Many general customs, apparently absurd, have originated from very rational causes. "In the 16th century," says an observing writer, "the Spaniards were very subject to tumours in the throat, like the goitres which disfigure the inhabitants of the mountainous parts of Switzerland. They contrived to hide this deformity from the eyes of strangers by the invention of large ruffs, which covered not only the whole length of the neck, but the ears also, and the lower part of the chin. Spain possessed at that time what France enjoyed afterwards, the empire of fashion, and the rest of Europe adopted eagerly a species of ornament, ridiculous in appearance, and invented only to conceal a blemish."

The characteristical virtues and vices of different nations have been sometimes attributed to causes merely physical. That air and climate should have some effect upon the character, does not seem improbable; provided we confine their influence to those qualities in which the body principally is concerned. But the case is not the same with respect to the finer and more delicate qualities, which are intimately connected with the intellectual part; for these, when general in any country, must be deduced from the imitative nature of the human mind. If the first founder of a society possess an ardour for conquest, and the congenial spirit breathed into his associates be kept alive by perpetual struggles, and inflamed by success, this quality may become characteristical of his people for many succeeding centuries.

Had Rome arisen from peaceable beginnings, had she been placed amidst nations less warlike or more powerful, had a maritime situation enabled her to give an early attention to commerce, she would not have been mistress of the world. Fortune, by making her now the repository of the monuments of elegant antiquity, makes her likewise the seat of taste and the fine arts; and imitation has extended her genius in this particular over the bordering provinces, which stand no longer in awe of her power.

Imitation produces effects of a like sort in smaller societies, comprehended in the general one of the state. The good of such societies will be more advanced by the cultivation of some qualities than of others; the former therefore

therefore will be most attended to by the persons who institute or manage these societies; and the intercourse of the members amongst each other gradually will render them characteristic of the whole.

It may happen that the situation of a particular rank of men may give them a propensity to certain vices. Thus, to the mercantile have been attributed fraud and servile obsequiousness; to soldiers, sensuality and temerity; to persons of high birth, prodigality and pride. Mr. Hume, writing on this subject, has affixed a catalogue of odious vices to a numerous and respected order of men. Without entering minutely into his reasonings, a few reflections may be suggested, which may tend to vindicate this order from so severe a charge, and may teach us at the same time some cautions in drawing general conclusions upon a like occasion.

One reflection is, that the more opportunity is afforded to any class of men for the exertion of the mental powers, the greater probability there is that it will be free from professional vices; from those especially which are prejudicial to society. By the habit of thinking our views are extended beyond our own sphere; we see it as helping to compose a widely-extended system, whose parts are mutually dependent;

and if we do not feel philanthropy from this prospect, we certainly must learn a lesson of prudence.

It may be observed too, that when the individuals of any class exercise the functions of their calling apart from each other, they are very unlike to contract a similarity of manners, especially if they be men of leisure, and not hurried by the engagements of the world into indiscriminate imitation.

We are indebted to Mr. Hume himself for an observation, which is an answer to his own severe insinuations.—“The same class of men,” says he, “may acquire from accidental circumstances, in different countries and periods, different and even opposite qualities.”

It was the opinion of a Greek Dramatist, that it was impossible a soldier could be polite. This assertion was founded probably on observation at the time when it was written; but it is certainly contradicted by modern experience. Why may we not also suppose, even if we admit Mr. Hume's arguments to be conclusive, that a religion whose morality is rational and pure, may prevent professional vices at least in those who exercise its functions, and subdue what he calls the genius of the order?

[To be concluded in our next.]

ORIGINAL LETTERS OF DAVID MALLET, Esq.

[Concluded from Page 7.]

LETTER XVII.

SIR,

ABOUT two posts ago I received a letter of yours dated the 6th of May in another from one Mr. Christy, which I send you together with this. A little before I came out of town, he came to me one day, with orders from you to receive the 10 lbs. with interest, which I owe you. I could not pay it then, for I had just agreed with a Lady in London to send my brother an apprentice to her's, who is a rich merchant in Jamaica, and wrote to my brother to come up hither, in order to be sent some months to an academy, where he might learn writing and accounts. But just as he was preparing to set out, we had a letter from Madeira that this merchant would not need an apprentice for a year or so; which broke all my measures. But as I incline to do my brother all the service in my power,

I wrote to his friends to send him to Perth, and ordered what money I could spare to be paid him at Edinburgh, for I hope by Mr. Paton's assistance to settle him advantageously, notwithstanding this disappointment. At my leaving the town, I sold the copy of my poem to a bookseller for twenty-five guineas, though I had then only finished the first book of it, which the severest of all our English critics, Mr. Dennis, has read and approved; as you will find by his letter, which I send you likewise, and desire you will return it in your first answer to this. I have told you this story, that, if possible, you may prevail with the person to whom this bill is due, not to exact payment of it till I receive this money in the winter, by which time my poem will be ready for the press. I shall then discharge this debt punctually, with the interest due till the day of payment.

Q 2

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If I had the money by me just now, this letter does not direct me to whom I should pay it, nor in what manner, and I am at the distance of near 70 miles from London.

I have been long in suspense to whom I should dedicate my poem; whether to the Duke of Dorset, or the Earl of Scarborough; but since it has met with so much approbation in manuscript, I am preparing a dedication for the King, and hope, by the Duke's means, and Mr. Molineux, the King's Secretary while he was Prince of Wales, to get it introduced to him. But I beg you not to mention this, till I see whether I can bring it to bear. The first book was sent to Edinburgh this last week, by a friend of mine, who will transmit it to you by my orders. You will not fully understand an objection that Mr. Dennis makes in this letter, before you have seen the poem. Pray return it, for it will be of service to me,

I am,

Sincerely yours,

DAVID MALLOCH.

Shrewsbury, 13th July 1727.

LETTER XVIII.

SIR,

I BEG leave to take notice of a mistake that runs through your last letter, and that was occasioned by your not understanding a passage of mine. The copy of verses that I sent you, was indeed written by me; and I never intended to make a secret of it; but Mr. Thomson's *Winter* is a very different poem, of considerable length *, and agreeing with mine in nothing but the name. It has met with a great deal of deserved applause, and was written by that dull fellow whom Malcolm calls the jest of our club. The injustice I did him then, in joining with my companions to ridicule the first, imperfect, essays of an excellent genius, was a strong motive to make me active in endeavouring to assist and encourage him since, and I believe I shall never repent it. He is now settled in a very good place, and will be able to requite all the services his friends have done him in time.

The second edition of his poem is now in the press, and shall be sent you

as soon as it is published. You will find before it three copies of commendatory verses: one written by Mr. Hill, the second by a very fine woman † at my request, and the third by myself. Since all this is so, I will say nothing of your suspecting me of insincerity, a vice which I am very free from.

I cannot yet tell whether my tragedy will be finished against next winter; however, I will have a poem, of about five hundred lines, ready for the press at my return to town. I intend to send you the manuscript ere then, for your corrections of its faults, and observations on its beauties.

Dr. Frazer does me wrong by saying I made a noise about the faulty printing of my poem. I mentioned it very modestly, and only begged of him not to distribute any more copies of it. I have much more reason to complain of the indifference with which he received a compliment, which will do honour to his memory, as long, perhaps, as his charity does good in the world. I am not afraid to say this after the praise it has received from some of the best judges of the age. One Gentleman was so particularly pleased with it, that he wrote it out in a fine hand, from a correct copy of mine; which I will send you some time hence, to be preserved, if your Society shall think it deserving of that honour, in some corner of your public library.

I hope to have the pleasure of sending you Mr. Thomson's poem in a few days, which I am sure you will like; for it is filled with a great many moral reflections, as well as with a fine spirit of poetry.

I am, dear Sir,

Your most obliged
humble servant,

DAVID MALLOCH.

It gives me some pain, that your friends should insist on my translating the names of the persons and clubs in your Latin poem. It is an impossible attempt: they cannot appear with any tolerable grace in English verse; the words are so ill-sounding and disagreeable to the ear—Menzies, Preston, Cree, Gillan, &c.

* The Poem here mentioned was called a "*Winter's Day*." It was afterwards printed in *Savage's Poems*, and since in *Dr. Johnson's Edition of the Poets*. Mr. Mallet corrected it from his own edition.—EDITOR.

† With the signature of *Mrs. A.*—EDITOR.

Your Latin, by lengthening them with a new syllable, has an advantage; but I cannot say Gilla-nus, &c. in English.

[This letter concludes the series of Mallet's Correspondence with Professor Kerr, from October 5, 1720, to July 31, 1727, in the possession of Mr. Drummond. The remaining part of the

Correspondence was in the possession of Professor Kerr's brother, who went to the West Indies, and is supposed to be lost.

[Should it be still in being, we should be glad to be the means of giving it, or any other correspondence of this Author, to the public.]

On the MANUFACTURE of INDIGO at AMBORE.

BY LIEUTENANT COLONEL CLAUDE MARTIN.

[From the TRANSACTIONS of the ASIATIC SOCIETY, Vol. III. p. 475.]

I Present the Society with a short description of the process observed in the culture and manufacture of indigo in this part of India. The Ambore district is comprised within a range of surrounding hills of a moderate height: the river Pallar, declaving from its apparent southerly direction, enters this district about three miles from the eastward, washes the Ambore Pettah, a small near village, distant three miles to the southward of the fort of that name, situated in a beautiful valley; the skirts of the hills covered with the Palmeira and Date trees, from the produce of which a considerable quantity of coarse Sugar is made. This tract is fertilized by numerous rills of water conducted from the river along the margin of the heights and throughout the intermediate extent; this element being conveyed in these artificial canals (three feet deep), affording a pure and crystal current of excellent water for the supply of the rice fields, tobacco, mango, and cocoa-nut, plantations; the highest situated lands affording Indigo, apparently without any artificial watering, and attaining maturity at this season, notwithstanding the intenseness of the heat, the thermometer under cover of a tent rising to 100, and out of it to 120; the plant affording even in the driest spots good foliage, although more luxuriant in moister situations. I am just returned from examining the manufacture of this article. First the plant is boiled in earthen pots of about eighteen inches diameter, disposed on the ground in excavated ranges from twenty to thirty feet long, and one broad, according to the number used. When the boiling process has extracted all the colouring matter ascertainable

by the colour exhibited, the extract is immediately poured into an adjoining small jar fixed in the ground for its reception, and is thence laded in small pots into larger jars disposed on adjoining higher ground, being first filtered through a cloth; the jar when three fourths full is agitated with a split bamboo extended into a circle, of a diameter from thirteen to twenty inches, the hoop twisted with a sort of coarse straw, with which the manufacturer proceeds to beat or agitate the extract, until a granulation of the fecula takes place, the operation continuing nearly for the space of three fourths of an hour; a precipitant composed of red earth and water, in the quantity of four quart bottles, is poured into the jar, which after mixture is allowed to stand the whole night, and in the morning the superincumbent fluid is drawn off through three or four apertures practised in the side of the jar in a vertical direction, the lowest reaching to within five inches of the bottom, sufficient to retain the fecula which is carried to the houses and dried in bags.

This is the whole of the process resorted to in this part, which, I think, if adopted in Bengal, might in no small degree supersede the necessity of raising great and expensive buildings; in a word, save the expenditure of so much money in dead stock, before they can make any Indigo in the European method; to which I have to add, that Indigo thus obtained possesses a very fine quality.

As I think these observations may be useful to the manufactures in Bengal, I could wish to see them printed in the Transactions of the Asiatic Society.

Ambore, 2d April 1791.

EXTRACT

EXTRACT of a TREATISE on the MANUFACTURE of INDIGO at AMBORE.

BY MR. DE COSSIGNY.

[From the TRANSACTIONS of the ASIATIC SOCIETY, Vol. III. p. 477.]

THIS experiment (the Indian process) infallibly shows, that Indigo may be produced by different methods, and how much it is to be regretted that the European artists should remain constantly wedded to their method or routine, without having yet made the necessary inquiries towards attaining perfection. Many travellers on the coast of Coromandel having been struck with the apparent simplicity of the means used by the Indians in preparing Indigo, from having seen their artists employed in the open air with only earthen jars, and from not having duly examined and weighed the extent of the detail of their process, apprehend that it is effected by easier

means than with the large vats of masonry and the machinery employed by Europeans: but they have been greatly mistaken, the whole appearing a delusive conclusion from the following observation, viz. that one man can, in the European method of manufacture, bring to issue one vat containing fifty bundles of plant, which, according to their nature and quality, may afford from ten to thirty pounds of Indigo; whereas, by the Indian process, one employed during the same time would probably only produce one pound of Indigo: the European method is therefore the most simple, as well as every art where machinery is used instead of manual labour *.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ANCIENT BURYING-GROUND OF THE INNOCENTS, AT PARIS.

SOME years ago the Burying-ground of the Innocents at Paris, which had for centuries been the receptacle of a great part of the dead of that city, was removed by order of Government, and in its stead was erected an elegant Square and Marketplace. The appearances which this immense mass of human bodies presented on being opened into, were so new, curious, and interesting, that we are of opinion the following account of them will gratify curiosity. It is partly a Translation, and partly an Analysis of a Memoir published by the celebrated M. FOURCROY on that occasion.

PHILOSOPHY, he observes, aided the efforts of Administration relative to the cemetery of the Innocents. It watched over the health of those employed in this occupation. Desirous solely of fulfilling this object, their labours were unexpectedly aggrandized by the variety of new facts which presented themselves to their observation. These facts, while they astonished the observer, and threw much light on the nature and component parts of animal bodies, required to be attended to and pursued with a degree of zeal and activity worthy of such discoveries. Considering the silence of former observers,

we could not be aware of the singular results of the decomposition of animal matter buried in immense masses in the ground. Nor was it possible to foretell the contents of a soil loaded for ages with bodies in every stage of putrefaction, although it was not difficult to foresee that it would differ from that of common church-yards, where every body has its own peculiar bed of earth, and where nature can easily and readily separate their various elements. The calculations of Naturalists with respect to the entire dissolution of bodies, which, according to some observations, did not extend beyond six years, were not indeed applicable to the cemetery of a great city, where successive generations of inhabitants had been buried during three ages. Nothing, however, gave reason to suppose that the decomposition of a dead body might be extended beyond the period of forty years; nor did any thing lead to suspect that peculiar variety which Nature testifies between the destruction of bodies buried in large quantities in subterraneous cavities, and those insulated individually in surrounding earth. In short, it was impossible to know or to divine the state of a stratum of earth many yards in thickness, constantly exposed to putrid exhalations,

* Experience alone must decide between the opposite opinions of Colonel Martin and Mr. De Cossigny.

or rather saturated with animal effluvia; and what influence such a soil might have on fresh bodies laid in it. Such was the object of our enquiries, and the source of the discoveries resulting from our labour.

We found the bodies buried in this soil in three different states, answering to the time they had remained, the place which they occupied, and their position relative to each other. The most ancient presented only some fragments of bones lying irregularly in the ground, where they must have been frequently removed by the digging necessary in so vast a sanctuary. It was principally with respect to the soft parts that we had occasion to observe some peculiarities which arrested our attention. In some of the bodies, always those which were insulated, the muscles, the tendons, and the aponeuroses, were dry, hard, brittle, of a greyish colour, similar to what have been termed mummies, found in some cavities where similar changes have taken place, as in the Catacombs at Rome, and the Caverna belonging to the Cordeliers at Thoulouse.

The third and most extraordinary state of these soft parts was found in the bodies which filled the common graves. This name was given to excavations of about thirty feet deep, and twenty in diameter, dug in the cemetery of the Innocents, in which were placed in tiers the bodies of the poor, inclosed in their coffins. The necessity which they were under of aggregating together a great number, obliged the men employed in this business to place the coffins so near to each other, that these graves may be conceived as filled with a mass of dead bodies, separated from each other only by two boards, about half an inch thick. Each of these graves contained about fifteen hundred bodies. When full, the last row was covered with about a foot of earth, and a new cavity was opened at some distance. Each cavity was filled in about three years. The number of the dead, relative to the extent of the church-yard, regulated the re-opening of the same ground at periods of various extent. The shortest interval after which an opening was made in the same spot, was fifteen years, and the longest thirty. Experience had taught the grave-diggers that this period was not sufficient for the total destruction of the bodies, whilst it had made them acquainted with the change which we are now about to describe. The first opening which we caused to be made in a grave which had been filled and closed up for fifteen years, evinced to us this

alteration, known of old to the grave-diggers. We found the coffins in perfect preservation, somewhat pressed against each other; the wood was quite sound, only it had acquired somewhat of a yellow cast. On raising the covers of some of the coffins, we saw the bodies lying on the bottom, leaving a considerable distance between their surface and the top, and so flattened, that they appeared as if they had sustained a considerable pressure. The linen which covered them seemed as if adhering to the body, marking out the shapes of the different regions; but when lifted up, nothing was to be seen but irregular shapeless masses, of a soft, ductile, whitish-grey substance. These masses every-where surrounded the bones. They possessed but little solidity, and yielded to a slight pressure. The appearance, the texture, and the softness of this matter, immediately suggested the idea of new cheese. The propriety of this comparison was augmented by the appearance of the marks left by the linen on its surface. When touched, this substance yielded to the finger, and when rubbed sometimes became quite soft.

The bodies thus changed had no very unpleasant smell. Had even the example of the grave-diggers, who were well acquainted with this matter (and had given it the name of *fat*, not ill-suited to its appearance, and who found no repugnance to handle it), not encouraged us, the novelty and singularity of its appearance would have removed every idea of disgust or fear. We employed then all the time requisite to acquire an accurate knowledge of this conversion of bodies. From the grave-diggers we learned, that they very rarely find this substance in bodies interred separately, and that it was only the bodies accumulated in common graves that were liable to this alteration. We observed, with the greatest attention, a variety of bodies which had undergone this change. We soon perceived that they were not all equally far advanced in this process; in several, portions of muscular flesh, distinguished by its fibrous texture and reddish colour, were still visible, amid masses of a white fatty matter. On examining, with attention, bodies wholly converted into a fatty matter, we perceived that the masses which covered the bones were every-where of the same kind, consisting of a greyish substance, generally soft and ductile; sometimes hard; always easily separable into porous fragments, full of cavities, but without any traces of membranes, muscles, ten-

done, nerves, or blood-vessels. Hence, at first sight, these white masses might be taken for cellular substance, the cellular structure of which they so much resembled. Some, indeed, were inclined to consider the cellular substance as the basis of this matter. The propriety of this opinion will be seen hereafter.

Considering this whitish matter in different regions of the body, we were soon convinced that the texture of the skin was susceptible of this extraordinary change. We perceived also, that the ligamentous and tendinous parts, which connect and retain the bones in their proper situation, no longer existed, or at least had so far lost their tenacity, that they no longer supported the bones, so that in the joints there existed only a juxta-position without articulation or adherence. The slightest effort, therefore, sufficed to separate them; a fact well known to the grave-diggers, who, when they wished to remove the bodies from graves that were to be emptied, folded, or rolled them up from head to foot, by this means separating the extremities of the bones which had once been joined.

Another observation which we made on all the bodies changed into fatty matter, was, that the abdominal cavity was constantly obliterated. The teguments and muscles of that region changed into fat, like all the other soft parts of the body, were flattened so as to rest upon the spinal vertebrae, so that no place is left for the viscera, neither is there any appearance of them to be seen in the place formerly occupied by the abdominal cavity. This observation surprised us much; in vain in a great variety of bodies did we look for the situation of the substance of the stomach, the intestines, the liver, the spleen, the kidneys, or the womb in females, all these parts had disappeared, without leaving a trace behind. Sometimes, indeed, we found irregular masses of this same fat of various sizes, from the bulk of a nut to two or three inches diameter, in the regions of the liver or the spleen.

The chest presented some singular and curious appearances; the exterior part of this cavity was flattened and compressed, like the rest of the body. The ribs, dislocated at their articulations with the vertebra, rested on the back bone; their arched part left only a small cavity on each side, very different in extent and form from that of the thorax. We could find no traces of the pleura, the mediastinum, the large vessels, the wind-pipe, the lungs, nor even the heart. These parts were

entirely dissolved, the greatest part had even totally disappeared, leaving only some morsels of a fatty matter. This matter, when it is the product of viscera, naturally containing much blood or secreted fluids, differs from that covering the long bones, by being of a colour more inclined to brown or red. In the breast we sometimes found an irregularly roundish mass, which seemed to be formed of the fat and fibrous substance of the heart. This mass being not constantly met with, we conjectured to depend on the quantity of fat of the individual to whom it had belonged, for we shall see by and by that, *ceteris paribus*, parts naturally fat were more prone to this change than others, as well as produced a larger quantity of fatty matter.

In the bodies of women, the exterior part of the chest often showed us the glandular and fatty substance of the breasts, changed into a homogeneous matter of peculiar whiteness.

The head was, as we have already mentioned, covered with fatty matter. Nor was the face recognizable in the greater number of bodies; the various parts of the mouth were not to be distinguished; the jaws, separated from each other, were surrounded with various portions of fat, and lumps of the same matter occupied the cavity of the mouth. The cartilages of the nose underwent a similar alteration. In place of eyes, the orbits contained only masses of fat; and the ears were changed in a similar manner. The hairy scalp, though changed like the other parts, still retained the hair: and here we may note, that of all the parts of the body, the hair seems the longest to resist any alteration. The brain was constantly found in the skull, lessened in size, and somewhat blackened on the surface, but changed into the very same substance as the other organs. In a variety of bodies which we carefully examined we never found this part wanting, but always in the state we have described, which shews that it has no small propensity to change into fatty matter.

We may here observe, that the state in which we found this substance was by no means always alike. Its consistence varied. In bodies which had lain from three to five years, it is soft, very ductile, light, and contains much water. In those which had undergone this change for a longer period, such as were found in graves that had been filled thirty or forty years, this matter was more dense, dry, and brittle.

In some, placed in very dry soils, portions of the fatty matter had become semi-transparent; the granulated appearance and brittleness of this gave it much the appearance of wax.

The period of the formation of this substance also influences its appearance. In general, that which appeared to have been formed for a considerable time, was white, equal in consistence, and without any mixture of foreign matter, or fibrous texture; such was particularly the appearance of that which had formed the skin of the extremities. On the contrary, in those bodies whose conversion into fatty matter was but recent, its consistence was neither so homogeneous nor so pure as in the former; it often contained portions of muscle, of tendon, and of ligament, the texture of which, although somewhat changed, was still perceptible, in proportion to the progress of the conversion. These remains of original texture were more or less filled with fatty matter, which had the appearance of being inserted between the fibres. This observation is important, as it shews that it is by no means the fat alone which is converted into this substance; various other facts also confirm this opinion. The skin, which has never been supposed to be formed of fat, is easily converted into this matter; the substance of the brain undergoes a similar alteration, forming a very pure fat. Parts, indeed, naturally fat, more readily undergo this change. Thus we found the marrow in the center of the long bones wholly converted into a very pure fat; it even insinuated itself between the bony plates, filling up their interstices. But although there is no doubt that the quantity of this matter is larger in the bodies of such as have been fat than of those who have been lean, the facts we have mentioned prove that other parts besides the cellular texture and the fat it contains, are susceptible of this alteration. The following observations are decisive with regard to this point.—It is to be presumed that the greater number of bodies found in the common graves we have so often mentioned, were, previous to their death, emaciated by disease, and in these places the bodies were found universally converted into fat, which we cannot suppose to have had a previous existence. It was found also by Mr. Pelletier, that a portion of human liver, a part which nobody supposes to contain fat, was transformed entirely whilst hanging in the air, during some years, into fatty matter, reducible by alkalies to a soap.

Vol. XXV.

The surface of this fatty matter sometimes presented a brilliant metallic appearance, resembling gold or silver, which gave it an appearance as if a slight layer of mica had been laid over its surface. Bright spots of a red, yellow, and pink colour were also not uncommon; these appearances were most usual in the neighbourhood of the bones, which sometimes even seemed to be penetrated by them. From the grave-diggers we learned, that a body was not converted into fat in a less period than three years. We were desirous of knowing the various changes that preceded this state, and the following is the result of our inquiries.

The colour of the body undergoes no sensible alteration till the end of seven or eight days, and it is the lower belly which first changes. The belly swells, and appears distended in consequence of the extrication of air which takes place in its cavity. This swelling occurs in a longer or shorter space of time in proportion as the body is distended with fluid, the depth at which it is interred, and the temperature of the air. When there is an union of all the circumstances most favourable to this first degree of putridity, such as much moisture in the body, and being buried at a slight distance from the surface, during a warm season, this swelling of the lower belly may take place at the end of three or four days; whilst one that is meagre, buried at considerable depth in cold weather, will remain unchanged during several weeks. The grave-diggers pretend to have remarked, that tempestuous weather has considerable influence on this swelling of the body. According to their ideas and phrase, the belly bulges on the approach of a storm; this distension goes on to increase till the ligaments, disorganized by putridity, yield to the internal force, and burst with a kind of explosion. The rupture happens most commonly in the neighbourhood of the navel; at the opening a brownish serous fluid is discharged, of a most foetid odour, accompanied with a noxious elastic vapour, whose dangerous effects the workmen justly dread. Manifest experience, and authentic tradition, has established the belief among them, that the miasmata discharged at this period are accompanied with real danger. It has often happened that while digging, the pick-axe having accidentally opened the cavity of the belly, the elastic fluid discharged has struck down the workmen. Such is the source of the accidents that often happen in cemeteries; for it is easy to conceive, that the same

P

rupture

rupture of the abdomen taking place in vaults, this noxious vapour, having no opportunity of escape, must accumulate, and prove highly destructive to such as imprudently enter them.

We were very desirous of discovering, by experiment, the nature of this deadly vapour; but we had no opportunity, as the bodies in this church-yard were all long past the period when they discharge it. Nor could we induce the grave-diggers to procure it for us from any other place, as they said that nothing but unforeseen accident could ever induce them to expose themselves to its effects. The execrable odour and poisonous activity of this vapour, shews evidently that it must consist of a mixture of hydrogen and azotic airs, with some sulphur or phosphorus dissolved in it. It may also perhaps contain some other deleterious matter hitherto unknown, but whose terrible effects are but too certain. However that may be, all the men engaged in this employment agree, that the only danger they have in reality to dread, is the effects of this vapour discharged on the bursting of the cavity of the abdomen. They have moreover observed, that this vapour does not always produce fainting. If they are at a distance from the body whence it issues, they are sensible only of a slight vertigo, nausea, and uneasiness, which continue for some hours. Is it not reasonable to suppose, that it is to the effects of these vapours that the maladies affecting people who live in the neighbourhood of church-yards, and other places where animal substances are allowed to putrify, are to be attributed? May we not conceive, that a poison sufficiently subtle to produce the immediate death of animals when it first escapes from the place where it originates, may even after it is diffused in the air retain virulence sufficient to injure the living animal fibre? After having observed the dread which the workmen universally have for this poisonous vapour, after having seen that cadaverous paleness of countenance, and other marks of the gradual action of a slow poison so evident in the appearance of all men employed in church-yards, it is impossible not to believe that the air in their neighbourhood must injure the health of the inhabitants.

But to return to the detail of the destruction of the bodies. The distension and rupture of the lower belly takes place equally in bodies which have been piled up in common graves, and those which are interred separately. But the changes subsequent to this first stage of spontaneous decomposition, vary much in these dif-

ferent situations. Bodies interred singly, in moist earth, are destroyed by the successive operations of ordinary putrefaction, which is accelerated in proportion to the heat and moisture to which they are exposed. Sometimes when placed in a dry soil, exposed to much heat, they assume the appearance of mummies, such as we have already mentioned; but in the common graves the course is different: the bodies heaped on each other are not in contact with any soil capable of absorbing their moisture; as they are laid above each other, the evaporation by the atmosphere can have little influence upon them; being thus excluded from the action of surrounding bodies, they are affected only by their own peculiar component parts. We shall not here attempt to explain the chymical process of their change into gas; that cannot with propriety be done till its nature be determined. Our present purpose is merely to investigate the general change which takes place in the viscera and other organized parts of the body.

By the time that the rupture of the abdomen takes place, putridity has already disorganized all the soft viscera contained in its cavity, so that the few portions that remain coalesce, and are confounded with the integuments. The more solid and dry texture of the liver enables it to resist somewhat longer this destructive process; hence we can account for the few small portions of fatty substance found in this situation. This putrid process cannot fail to affect the diaphragm, to ascend along the gut and large blood vessels, destroying the texture of all the thoracic viscera, and laying that and the abdomen into one cavity. The texture of the lungs having but little solidity, produces but small portions of fatty matter, while the more firm texture of the heart gives rise to larger masses, in some measure retaining its shape. The same alteration of structure taking place with more or less rapidity in all the muscular, ligamentous, and tendinous parts surrounding the bones, the change into fatty matter takes place in a time proportioned to their softness, and the quantity of juices they contain. All distinction of structure is lost, and we meet with no traces of vessels, nerves, or aponeuroses, in the midst of those masses of fat which cover the extremities; it appears to be the peculiar basis of the fleshy fibres which undergoes this change.

Our curiosity was sufficiently roused by these observations to induce us to extend our researches into other church-yards.—In those where bodies were buried in common graves, we found similar appearances. We

We met with the fatty matter in a sufficient variety of cemeteries to convince us that the formation of this singular substance was by no means peculiar to the soil in which we had at first observed it, but that it takes place everywhere where bodies are deposited in great numbers close to one another, excluded from the action of external agents, and exposed solely to the effects of their constituent parts on each other. Our investigations taught us also, that the conversion of bodies into dry mummies, such as are found in the catacombs at Rome, and the caverns of Thoulouse, is much more common than has been generally imagined.

The great number of bodies which we found changed into fat of very ancient date, in graves that had been closed for more than forty years, shewed us, that once arrived at this state, bodies may be preserved a long time from destruction, although nature must possess some mode of decomposing this new substance, and reducing it to its primary elements. We could obtain no positive information relative to what becomes of bodies after they have been once changed into fat; the oldest and most experienced grave-diggers knew nothing of this matter. Some facts, however, give us reason to believe, that we discovered at least one of the processes which nature employs to detach this matter from the bones which it surrounds, and reduce the body to the state of a skeleton. In some of these common graves which we caused to be opened, we found a few of the coffins displaced from their original horizontal situation by a slipping of the earth. In several of these coffins thus placed obliquely, we saw the inferior extremities of the body reduced to a skeleton, while the upper had the fatty appearance: it was evident, that solvent power must have operated. In the lower part of these coffins we found a brown foetid fluid, the surrounding soil

was also filled with a similar substance; this was found only at the bottom of the cavities, and we observed that the bodies in this situation had their fatty matter softer and less abundant. In this we discovered the action of the water produced by rain, which filtering through the pervious ground collected at the bottom, and dissolved those parts of the bodies which it came in contact with; for this fatty matter is soluble in water. The grave-diggers have remarked, that after heavy and long-continued rains, the earth on the surface of these cavities cracks, and sometimes sinks a few inches, which must arise from those bodies at the bottom being dissolved, and their particles dissipated among the surrounding earth.

Such is the progressive succession of phenomena taking place during the spontaneous dissolution of bodies buried in the earth; phenomena heretofore equally unknown and undescribed, so that even words were wanting to convey our ideas. The present must merely be considered as a very imperfect outline of the picture which posterity must fill up and finish. For this purpose it will be necessary to live among the tombs, to follow up a long and repeated examination of various graves, and bestow indefatigable attention on the most unpleasant, as well as the most melancholy of all pursuits. But even these observations, which an accident, fortunate for philosophy, enabled us to make, deserve, we think, a place among the records of useful science. There are still wanting some experiments to determine the real nature of the noxious gas, so often mentioned, as also the reason why in some situations bodies are transformed into dried mummies, and to discover the component parts of bones long exposed to the air, and of the earth which has continued for ages to be impregnated with the dissolved or volatilized particles of human bodies.

E P I T A P H.

In the Church of Boughton in Kent, against the East Wall, is an ancient Brick Tomb, on which is a Table containing a Brass Effigie in Armour, in excellent Preservation, below which are two Brass Plates thus inscribed:

I NOOWE that lye within this marble
stone,

Was called Thomas Hawkins by my name;
My terme of life an hundred yeares and one;
King Henry theight I served which won
me fame,

Who was to me a gracious Prince alwayes,
And made me well to spend myne aged dayes.

MY stature high, my bodye bigge and strong.
Excelling all that lived in myne age,

But nature spent, death would not tary longe
To fetch the pledge which life had layed
to gage,

My fatal daye if thou desyer to knowe,
Behold the figures written here belowe.

15 Martii, 1587.

ANECDOTES

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

A course of very miscellaneous reading led me a few years since to note the various instances of Longevity which occurred to me. The instances which I then collected were soon after mislaid, and as I imagined for ever lost; but an accidental search for other Papers having once more presented them to me, I thought it probable they might afford some entertainment to the readers of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. Should you concur with me in that opinion, you will afford them a place when it shall be most convenient to you.

Your humble servant,

C. D.

THEY write from Dublin of the 12th inst. that on the Thursday before (*i. e.* on 7th of December 1732, died at Lishaska, aged 140 years, William Leland, Gent.; some time before his death, he delivered to several Gentlemen the following account:

"That he was born in Warrington, a town in England, in 1591: that he perfectly remembered the coronation of King James I. which happened in 1603; that he lived in Warrington till about the year 1664, and then came to this kingdom, and has lived ever since in good credit. And what is most to be admired, he was never sick, or lost his sight, limbs, or stomach, till the hour of his death; he was prodigious tall and big-boned." *Weekly Miscellany*, Dec. 23. 1732.

"April 1. N. S. there died at Paris one Philip Herbelot, a taylor, aged 114 years. He was born at Chateau-Villiers in Lorraine, where his grandfather lived to 112 years old, and his father 113." *Historical Register* 1716, p. 217.

"There is a remarkable instance of longevity in the person of Thomas Bright, who was a native of this Parish (*i. e.* Long Hope in Gloucestershire), and died in the year 1708, one hundred and twenty-four years old, as appears by the inscription for him on his grave-stone." *Rudder's Gloucestershire*, p. 533.

"There is the following entry in the Parish Register, (*i. e.* of Newent Parish, Gloucestershire) A. D. 1692, Feb. 24, Anne Wilson, widow, mother of John Wilson, buried, aged 115." *Rudder*, p. 565.

Dr. George Bull was rector of this place (*i. e.* Siddington St. Mary) and afterwards bishop of St. David's. He told Dr. Parsons, "chancellor of this Diocese, a remarkable anecdote of the longevity of his parishioners here, ten of whom he had buried, whose ages together

made about a thousand years, and two of them were one hundred and twenty-three years old each." *Rudder*, 659.

"The inhabitants enjoy a fine, healthy air, and live to a great age, as appears from the following short history of a family of five women lately dwelling in one house. Honour Powell, relict of the famous Mr. Powell mentioned in the Tatler, was one of those persons who died at the age of ninety; a second died in 1767, aged eighty-nine, and the other three were living when this account was taken, aged eighty-six, eighty one, and fifty, the least being the daughter of one of the others; and all these when living together were able to wait on themselves and each other without assistance from abroad. But the most extraordinary instance of longevity to be produced in this county, is of one Henry West, who resided at Upton, a hamlet in this parish (*i. e.* Tetbury), in the time of King James the first. He lived to be 152 years of age, and it is written in a bible now in the possession of one of his descendants, that he had five wives, but no child by the first four; that he had ten by the fifth, and lived to see a hundred grandchildren; and there is a tradition that he gave to each of them a brass pot or kettle." *Rudder* 729.

"A few days ago died at Castle-town in the county of Watsford, Mr. John Gough, commonly called Dr. Gough, aged 129 years." *St. James's Chronicle*, Nov. 14, 1771.

"May 1, 1725, died Mrs. Elizabeth Stev-ard, a pensioner in the parish of St. Giles in the Fields, aged 124 years 6 months and odd days." *Historical Register*.

"July 1778, I saw Elizabeth Palmer, a woman who said she was 105 years old. Her maiden name was Olleston; she was born in the parish of Rock, afterwards she lived in Mambie, and now lives in Bay-ton; the Register of Rock was burnt long

years ago, so that her age cannot be ascertained from thence; but one Potter, who within these few months lived not a stone's cast from her, aged 95, said, he remembered Betty Palmer a woman grown and married when he was a child. She has now the perfect use of all her senses. I saw her mow part of her orchard, which she does every year. Within these few months her house was thatched, and she served the thatcher, carrying to him straw and every other necessary up the ladder to the top of the house. She read to me a small print without spectacles; which she has never yet used, but says she believes she must come to them soon. Her memory is perfectly good; for she mentioned to me several particulars which happened to her the year after the Revolution, when she was big enough to milk a cow. Her son lives with her, and she does all the business of the house; she rises early, drinks chiefly cyder washings, hath rarely tasted tea, never took tobacco in any shape, or drams; has had three husbands and seven children; and her father died about 25 years ago, aged 104." *Nath's Worcester*, 55. Vol. II.

"Penryn, Feb. 10. About 4 days ago died about 2 miles from my house, one John Effingham, aged 144. He was born here in the reign of king James I. of very poor parents, and was bred up as a labourer. In the revolution of James II. he was pressed and served under Lord Feverham, then commander in chief of the forces for several years. On king William's coming to England, he served under Marshal Schonberg, and was present at the battle of the Boyne in Ireland, where he behaved with so much intrepidity that he was some time after that made a corporal. He continued a soldier in the reign of queen Anne, and fought under the duke of Marlborough at the battle of Blenheim, and lost one eye and most of his teeth by the burbling of a musket: he served likewise in king George the 1st's time, but was then thought unfit for service and discarded, and came here to Penryn and worked as a labourer; but for these last thirty years he has been kept by the charitable contributions of the neighbouring gentry. It is remarkable, he was never ill for these 40 years past; and the reason he gave himself for his living so long was this: when young, he never drank any spirituous liquors; when old he rose summer and winter before six, and went to the next field, cut up a turf and smelt to his mother

earth for some time, used constant exercise, and very seldom eat meat. He was to the last a very cheerful companion, and walked ten miles about a week before his death. The loss of his company is much regretted in the neighbourhood." *Public Advertiser*, Feb. 18, 1757.

"On the 16th October last died, and on the 27th was interred in the old church in this town, (*i. e.* Liverpool) the remains of Elizabeth Hilton, widow, aged 121 years, born in Liverpool, and the daughter of Robert Cores, a porter; she married three husbands, viz. Simon Roberts, a porter; Thomas Chadwicke, a shoemaker, and at the age of upwards of 100 years, she married James Hilton, a tustian weaver, who only lived three years after the wedding. She was to have been married to one William Newton, a porter, six years ago, and was disappointed by his death. It is remarkable, that she lived near 100 years in a house built by her mother, at the bottom of Dale Street, on the North-side, on T. Crofs, Esq.'s land, held by lease for three lives and 21 years, one of which lives was her own, and purchased the reversionary interest about 30 years ago. She was about 5 feet high in stature, a brisk active woman, and read frequently in the scriptures till the two last years of her life—had lost all her teeth but one some years ago, which dropt out of her mouth two months before her departure: she retained all her senses to the last, and was never subject to any pain, only a dizziness in her head the last year. Had a good stomach, eat soft meats, soups, and fat flesh meat; constantly drank wine and water or beer, and lived very regular: her dizziness in her head obliged her to make use of a stick. In Cromwell's time the registers of this town were destroyed; but she remembered king Charles II. coming to the throne, being then 10 years old; and had a remarkable strong memory, often repeating the transactions of her youth; was a very pious and good christian, constantly attended the church of England service, and so conversant in the Bible, that when it was read to her incorrectly by her relations, she would have pointed out the faults." *Public Advertiser*, November 18, 1760.

Part of a letter from a merchant at Cork, dated August 20.

"On Saturday last died, at about a mile distance from this city, James Macdonald. He was 117 years and 2 men his old, and of uncommon stature, being 7

7 feet six inches high. His eating and drinking while his health continued were more than proportionable to his height; for he could eat near four pounds of solid meat at his meals, and drink in proportion of strong liquors without being in the least intoxicated. His limbs were larger than his height required; and his hands and fingers seemed of that prodigious size, that a lady's bracelet might have served him for a ring. He was formerly shewn for profit, but that way of life obliging him to be much confined, and his health requiring a good deal of exercise, he took to the less profitable employment of a soldier; and enlisting as a grenadier, he served from the year 1685 till the rebellion. In 1716, he returned to his native country, where he has been a day-labourer till within these three years." *Public Advertiser*, 8-pt. 3, 1760.

"Last week died at Hamilton's baun, in the county of Armagh, Elizabeth Merchant, aged 133 years. She had her reason perfect to the last, and was never known to be sick. Her husband died about 15 years ago in the 116th year of his age." *Public Advertiser*, Dec. 15, 1761.

"Edinburgh, Feb. 17. About a fortnight ago died, in the 124th year of her age, Catherine Brebner, in the parish of Carnce, in the county of Aberdeen. She was this winter employed in spinning; she walked straight, and retained her memory and senses to the last; and about 2 years ago her eldest son died of mere old age." *Public Advertiser*, Feb. 23, 1762.

"On the 16th Jan. died at Paris, aged 113, Mr. John Constant, born at Limoux, in Languedoc, June 4, 1649. He was a Lieutenant on half pay of the regiment of Vieille Marine, and in twenty-five years service received seven wounds. He quitted the army in 1688. He used to say that he was by General St. Hilaire's

side when that officer had his arm carried off in the same instant that the great Turenne was killed by a cannon ball. The Prince of Conti gave orders for Constant's burial, and defrayed the expences of it." *Public Advertiser*, Feb. 4, 1763.

"A few days since died at her lodgings in P. cadilly, Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, aged 131; she was born in the year 1633." *Public Advertiser*, April 10, 1764.

"In the year 1743, there was living at Marseilles in Provence, a man usually called Francis Hannibal, aged 106. In his youth he had been a soldier in the French army, was at Marseilles during the time of the great plague in 1720 and 1721, and enjoyed his health while so many thousands died of the contagion. He told the relator that he was of a long-lived family at Nice, in Italy; that he had a brother then living, aged 132. He constantly worked in the fields or open vineyards, unless on holy-days, which he was not fond of, as he had not so good health on those days of leisure as when he was employed. He eat no flesh but on Christmas-day, Easter, and Whitunday; was a great admirer of herbs, and pretended to have nostrums of that kind for the curing of most distempers, if accompanied with moderate abstinence. He had a son of 70 apparently older than his father. The son stooped, the old man was erect, had lost but few of his teeth, had a loud voice, and frequently hemmed to shew the strength of his lungs. He had sometime before buried his wife, who was upwards of 90. Capt. T—, joking with him about remarrying, the old blade answered, he thought he should not, but that his refusal did not proceed from any want of ability to discharge the duties of the married state." *Public Advertiser*, Nov. 18, 1754.

[To be continued.]

T A B L E T A L K ;

O R,

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED
BRITISH CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED,)

(Continued from Page 48.)

DR. PAUL HIFFERNAN.

7 HIS Author may well be reckoned amongst the extraordinaries of modern literature—not that he excelled his contemporaries either in genius or learning—he derives this character

from his eccentricities, and to this he was fairly entitled from the peculiarity of his familiar habits, his studies, and his writings.

Dr. Paul Hifferran was born in the county of Dublin, in the year 1710, and received

received his early education at a grammar school in that county. From this, at a proper age, he was removed to a seminary in Dublin, where the Classics were taught in good repute, and where he was educated for the profession of a Popish Priest, his parents being of the Roman Catholic persuasion.

For the better finishing his education in this line, he was afterwards sent to a college in the South of France, where he became acquainted with several students, some of whom were afterwards much renowned in the Republic of Letters, and particularly the celebrated Rousseau and Marmontel. The first of these, he used to observe, gave at that time no promise of his future greatness, being very modest and simple in his manners, and more fond of retirement and contemplation than either study or conversation.

Of Marmontel he used to speak in great praise. He was studious, inquisitive, and lively, was the very soul of his class for conviviality, good-humour, and wit, and scarce a day passed without his producing a sonnet, an epigram, or a bon mot, which gained him great applause, and prophesied his future reputation.

He remained at this college and at Paris for near seventeen years, which, tho' it gave him an opportunity of speaking and writing the French language with fluency and purity, accounts in some respect for his having so bad a style as an English writer, he having left his own country at so early an age, that he insensibly imbibed the French idioms in preference to those of his own.

Most of the English and Irish students at this college being educated for the profession of physic, our Author followed the same track, and, though contrary to the design of his parents, who intended him for a Romish Priest, he took out his Bachelor's Degrees of Physic, and soon after returned to Dublin, in order to practise his profession.

Why he did not fulfil his resolution on his arrival in Dublin, can be readily accounted for by any person who knew his natural turn, which was that of an unconquerable love of idleness and dissipation. The regularities of any profession were circles too confined for him, and the day that was passing over him was generally to decide what he should do. With this temper, instead of cultivating his profession, he sought

the receptacles and convivialities of his countrymen; and as he was a good scholar, abounded in anecdote, and might, at that time, have imported some of the agreeable manners of the French, he found a ready chair at several respectable tables in Dublin.

About this time a Dr. Lucas, a man who afterwards was much celebrated for his opposition to the Government of Ireland, started up, and by those bold measures that propose quick and sudden reformation of abuses, gained so much of the popular attachment, that the citizens of Dublin returned him as one of their Members in Parliament. Another party opposed these measures, and Hibernian being considered as a young man of good education and lively parts, he undertook to write against Lucas in a periodical paper which was called "The Tickler."

It is seldom that the merit of this species of writing outlives its original purpose. We have seen many of those papers, which, however the Doctor (as Hibernian was usually called) might pride himself on, possessed little else than personal abuse, or contradictions of oppositional statements. Now and then, indeed, some of the Doctor's whim appears, but it was of that kind as must induce his best friends to transfer the laugh more to the man than to his writings.

"The Tickler," however, as a party paper made its way for some time, and procured at least this advantage to the Author (which he unfortunately prized too highly through life), of living constantly at private and public tables. An Author by profession at that time of day in Ireland was no common sight, and gained many admirers. Those who had their great opponent in politics periodically abused, felt a gratification in the company of their champion; amongst these he numbered many of the Aldermen of Dublin, and Hibernian was a man very well qualified to sit at an Alderman's table.

If our Author had the satisfaction of being well-known and caressed by his friends, he had at the same time the misfortune of being equally known and hated by his enemies, and what was worse, his enemies by far out-numbered his friends; in short, he became a marked man, and as he was one that gave an improper licence to his tongue as well as his pen, he met with several insults in coffee-houses.

houses and public places. The Doctor parried this for some time, but as Lucas's reputation carried all before it, and as he was universally esteemed a man of good intentions, Hiffennan suffered additionally by comparison; so that being chased out of all public places, and, as he used to tell himself, "in some danger of his life," he, by the advice of his friends, directed his course to London, there to try his fate as an Author "in this general home of the necessitous."

What year he came to London we cannot exactly ascertain, but it must, from some circumstances, be between the years 1753 and 1754. In that and the next year he published five numbers of a pamphlet which he called "The Tuner," in which, with more humour than he ever shewed afterwards, he ridiculed the then new plays of "Philoclea," "Boadicea," "Constantine," "Virginia," &c. His first employment was in translations from the French and Latin Authors; but though a good scholar in both languages, he wanted that familiarity in his own, which rendered his style stiff and pedantic. He was not always punctual too in his engagements, so that after repeated trials he was found not to answer the reputation he brought with him from Ireland, and he was through necessity obliged to strike into a new line of Authorship. Whilst he was pursuing his studies at Paris and Montpellier, as well as whilst he was in Ireland, he amused himself with writing several things on occasional subjects for the entertainment of his friends, and partly, perhaps, with a view to keep up that passport to their tables in which he so much delighted. These, with some others on more general subjects, he resolved to publish, and accordingly, early in the year 1755, he gave them to the world under the title of "Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, by Paul Hiffennan, M. D."

These Miscellanies are dedicated to the late Lord Tyrawley, and consist of Essays on Taste, Ethics, Character of Polonius, Theory of Acting, Immoderate Drinking, The Virtues of Cock-fighting, A Short View of the Life and Writings of Confucius, The Last Day, Logico-Mastix, with a number of Poems on occasional Subjects. In this *melange* of odd subjects, there are some foreign anecdotes and remarks, which distinguish the scholar and man of observation. In his "Character of Polonius" he particularly rescues that

statesman from the imputation of a fool and a driveller, and supports his claim to wisdom and sagacity, both from his advice to his son and daughter, as well as from the following character which the King gives of him to Laertes:

"The blood is not more native to the heart,
The hand more instrumental to the mouth,
Than to the Throne of Denmark is thy father."

The opposite character of Polonius, however, has been adopted by all the performers we have ever seen play this part, except one; we mean Munden's late performance of it at Covent-Garden Theatre, where indeed the whole of the representation of Hamlet is got up very creditably to the taste of the Manager. Munden shews Polonius free from all those blemishes of buffoonery with which our best actors, who have gone before him, have loaded him; he is in his hands, tho' somewhat of a formalist, and attached to the modes of a Court, a wife, a prudent, and upright statesman; and this the audience felt on the first night to be so much the real draught of the character, that, notwithstanding all their former prejudices, they gave it their universal applause.

His "Theory on the Art of Acting" is only to be remembered for its eccentricity. In describing the mechanical manner of the players generally dying in the last act, he draws a caricature scene of a man being run through the body with a spit by his landlady, on his incapacity of paying his reckoning; and that our readers may have an opinion of the vulgar extravagancy which our Author has run into on this occasion, we shall present them with the concluding lines:

"——Uph!"——

"Here a general contraction of the body, which as nothing violent can last long, is to be succeeded by a gradual evolution of the members, and the two following lines are to be uttered in the farewell, endearing, melancholy tone:

"Farewell, ye cauliflowers on the proud tops
Of brimming tankards, I never more
shall see—(a pause)
Hark!—Hark fate!"

is to be spoken in a canine and snarling mode, like "Darkness, Darknets," in Richard the Third.

"O sure

"—O sure it was not so much
To mean to build a scone."—
Mournful reflection!

"—But the heavens are just!"

Here he is to look wishfully and repent-
antly towards heaven, then a stammer,
"I—I—I."

As half of the last I—(O has reigned
long enough for the other vowels to
take their turn) is pronounced, he is to
have the rattles in his throat, which are
to be accompanied by the wish abrupt,
the half screw, two kicks, and the stop
supine, equivalent to the sailors phrase
("Good night, Nicholas!") when they
are going to the bottom."

What profit the publication of these
Miscellanies might bring him is uncer-
tain; if he depended entirely on the
public sale, we should suppose very little;
—but Hifferran had the art of getting
of his books amongst his friends and
acquaintances by personal application,
and other modes of address not so very
creditable either to learning or delicacy.

The line of Authorship he took up
after the publication of these Miscel-
lanies was, any mode which pre-
sented itself to gain a temporary ex-
istence; sometimes by writing a pam-
phlet, and privately subscribing it
amongst his friends and acquaintances,
and sometimes by becoming the patron or
defender of some Novice for the Stage;
or some Artift who wanted to make
his way to public notice by puffing, or
other indirect means. It is said he had
several players and painters under contri-
bution for this purpose; and as he was
a man of some plausibility, and had a
known intimacy with Garrick, Foote,
and many of the literati, it is no won-
der that he sometimes gained profes-
slytes.

His grand place of rendezvous was
the Cider Cellar, Maiden-lane; a
place he usually resorted to on those
evenings when, to use his own expres-
sion, "he was not *baufed* for the night."
Here it was he played the part of patron
or preceptor with some dexterity. If
any painter found his favourite work
excluded a place in the Exhibition, or
wanted his piece pushed through
the Papers, Hifferran was "the
lord of infamy or praise." If any
player took dudgeon at his Manager or
rival brother, our Author's pen was
ready to defend him; and if any per-
son, as a candidate for the Stage, wanted
instruction or commendation, who so

fit as Hifferran, the grave scholar and
travelled man, the writer of plays
himself, the intimate friend, and oc-
casional scourge, of both managers and
actors, to instruct them in the elements
of their intended profession?

His mode of proceeding in this last
instance we were informed of by a late
eminent performer of Covent Garden
Theatre, who partly from curiosity,
and, perhaps, partly from being deceiv-
ed by some friend respecting Hifferran's
abilities and patronage, went through
the process himself, and who told it with
that whim and humour which he was so
much master of, on or off the Stage. From
him we are enabled to give somewhat
of a general description.

When a candidate for the Stage was
first announced by the waiter to Dr.
Hifferran, the Doctor never rose from
his seat, but drawing the pipe which he
snoaked from his mouth, gave a slight
inclination of the head, and desired him
to sit down. He then listened very atten-
tively to the Novice's account of him-
self, his studies, and line of pretensions,
but then gave no opinion; he reserved
himself for a private meeting the next
night at the Black Lion, Russell-street,
or some other favourite ale-house; and
if the candidate, wishing to do a civil
thing by his preceptor, offered to pay
the reckoning, the Doctor was not in
the least offended, but, on the contrary,
considered it as the perquisite of his
own superiority.

When they met on the next night,
the preliminaries of business were
opened, which first began by the Doc-
tor's explaining his terms, which were
a *guinea entrance*, another guinea for
instruction, and two guineas more to be
paid on his getting an engagement at
either of the London Theatres. All this
being settled, and the Doctor having
pocketed his first guinea, he began by
attentively eyeing the height and figure
of the performer: and in order to as-
certain this with mathematical precision,
he pulled out a six-inch rule, which he
carried about him on these occasions,
and measured him against the wainscot.
If the candidate happened to be very
tall, "to be sure that was not so well;
but then, Barry was as tall, and nobody
objected to his theatrical abilities." If
he was short, "that was against his
being much of a hero; but then, there
was Garrick, whom all the world ad-
mired." He, therefore, generally con-
soled his pupil, let him be of what
Q. size

size or figure he might be, with the superiority which *merit* has over all external qualifications; concluding with Churchill upon the same subject,

"Before such merit all distinctions fly,
Pritchard's genteel, and Garrick's six
feet high."

In this wretched manner did our Author while away the greater part of a life which, with becoming industry, and his stores of information, might have been made useful to the world, and respectable to himself. He never, however, wholly gave up the trade of *book-making*, every now and then producing some original matter or translation from the French. In this latter walk we find him employed in the year 1764, and as the circumstances attending this case go in a great degree to develop the eccentric character of the man, we shall detail them at full length.

Political parties, it is well remembered, ran high much about this time, and much ink was shed upon both sides of the question. In this struggle it was suggested by one of the Heads of Opposition, that the translation of a French book called "*The Origin of Despotism*," would not only sell well, but be of use to the party. A bookseller, since dead, was spoke to for the purpose of procuring a translator, and as Hiffernan's knowledge of French was unquestionable, he was fixed upon to be the man. The book was accordingly put into his hands, and in the usual time was finished and prepared for publication.

And here it may not be improper to remark on the very material difference there appears to be in the flavour and strength of political writing then and at this present time. "*The Origin of Despotism*" was written, as the Author declares in his last section, as a kind of introduction to "*Montesquieu's Spirit of Laws*," and the design of the book is as follows:

The Author first condemns the different opinions hitherto entertained on the origin of despotism, and thinks he has discovered its true source. "*The Origin of Despotism*," says he, "appears to me to have established itself upon earth, neither through consent nor by force, but was the dire effect, and almost natural consequence of that kind of Government which men had forged for themselves in very remote ages, when they took for a model the government of the universe, as it is

reigned over by the Supreme Being. —Magnificent but fatal project! which has plunged all the nations into idolatry and thralldom, because a multitude of suppositions that were then expedient to be made, have been since adopted as certain principles, and that mankind then losing sight of what ought to have been the true principles of their conduct here below, went in quest of supernatural ones, which, not being fitted for this earth, not only deceived but rendered them unhappy." He then attempts to shew the progress of these principles from Theocracy to Despotism, and concludes with some general observations on a Monarchical Government.

In short, the whole of this book appears to us to be a mere metaphysical enquiry, too refined to be taken up on any active principle, and too general to calumniate or disturb any particular Government; and yet this book in the year 1764 was, upon a consultation of some avowed eminent politicians of that day, thought too dangerous to publish; and notwithstanding the title-page was cautiously worked off, as if it had been printed at Amsterdam, it was agreed that the publication should be laid aside.

Comparing this with many of the political writings of the present day, we shall make no comment. The real friends of the liberty of the press know and feel the difference.

But to return, the delay of publication was for some time unknown to Hiffernan, when accidentally passing the bookseller's shop, he enquired the cause. The bookseller informed him, and in the course of conversation on that subject proposed to sell him the copies at six months credit, at the trade price. Hiffernan at once closed with the proposal, as it offered a cheap and ready manner of laying his friends and acquaintances under fresh contributions. The account was instantly made out, a note of hand drawn, and every thing ready to accomplish the bargain but the Doctor's signature.

It will be here necessary to state, that it was amongst the peculiarities of this very eccentric man, never to acquaint his most intimate friend with the place of his lodging. Whatever could be the motive, whether pride or whim, let him be drunk or sober, the secret, we believe, never once escaped him. In signing his name, therefore, to this note, the bookseller, very naturally, desired him

him to put down his place of abode. "I am to be heard of at the Bedford Coffee-house," replied the Doctor.—"But, Sir," says the bookseller, "a coffee-house is too loose a place to make a note transferable, and therefore it will be necessary to state where you constantly reside." Hiffennan paused for some time, and again repeated,

"the Bedford Coffee-house." Being again told that this would not do, he persisted in giving no other address. The bookseller not approving of this, the bargain fell to the ground, and the Doctor walked away in great dudgeon, reproaching "the inquisitive impertinence of tradesmen."

[To be concluded in our next.]

T H R
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,

For FEBRUARY 1794.

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

An Impartial History of the late Revolution in France, from its Commencement to the Death of the Queen, and the Execution of the Deputies of the Gironde Party. 2 Vols. 8vo. 12s. Robinsons, 1794.

THERE is not one among the numerous publications which have appeared in England on the subject of the French Revolution that deserves the name of History. The sketch which has been translated from the *Almanach Historique* of Mr. Rabaut is so extremely brief that it does not even narrate the principal facts; and from the situation of the Author it cannot be supposed to be, in any tolerable degree, impartial. The History of Baron Dillon proceeds no farther than the taking of the Bastille; and a work published in the year 1792, under the title of an Historical Sketch of the French Revolution, ends with the dissolution of the first Assembly. A considerable portion of the work before us, the Authors [for it seems there are more than one] candidly inform us, has already appeared in the *New Annual Register*. The History of the French Revolution in that work [with which the writer of this article was struck in the perusal of the Register, as a composition a good deal above the level of anonymous and periodical publication] was originally written with a view to a separate performance, and in the present volumes it appears in an improved and

corrected state. The causes of the Revolution are also developed in an introductory chapter; and the narrative is continued to the present time, as well as the scattered and imperfect materials which have lately reached this country, would permit.

The Authors assign the reason why they have presumed to affix to their title the epithet *Impartial*. They cannot, they declare, "charge themselves with feeling the smallest bias to any party but that of truth and liberty; and they flatter themselves that their readers will find not only every circumstance fairly represented, but every censurable transaction, whoever were the authors or actors, marked in its proper colours. If it were necessary to make a declaration of their own principles, they would say they are neither **TORY** nor **REPUBLICAN**. They love Liberty as *English Whigs*, and execrate every criminal act by which so noble a cause is endangered or disgraced.— Though candid and sincere, they do not pretend to infallibility; they therefore earnestly entreat that should these volumes fall into the hands of any persons who are capable of correcting any

part of the narrative, or of imparting any information of importance, they will communicate it to the publisher, and they may depend upon it that the earliest opportunity will be taken to print the corrections, and bring them forward in the most convenient form to the public!"

In a work compiled from so many different sources, it was found impossible to quote distinctly the authorities at the bottom of the page: to supply, in some measure, that defect, a list of authorities is subjoined; besides a considerable mass of authentic original information, and the oral testimony of eye-witnesses.

The following deduction of the principal circumstances that led to the French Revolution will serve as a specimen of those abilities, and that turn of thinking and observation that predominate in the respectable and seasonable publication of which we have just given some prospectus.

"It would be a source of consolation to mankind, if we could lay it down as a maxim, that the extreme of tyranny is always productive of liberty; but the long depression of enslaved Rome; as well as more modern examples, forbid us to indulge the flattering speculation. It is however some discouragement to despotism, that, in certain circumstances, a revolution is commonly the consequence of great oppression; and that it is difficult, if not impossible, for a monarch to guard, by any artificial arrangements, the sanctuaries of arbitrary power.

"History ancient or modern affords no instance of a country, in which despotism was reduced to so complete a system as in France. The King levied taxes, by his sole authority, to a greater annual amount than are raised by the whole of those immense territories which compose the Germanic body. The people were studiously depressed by poverty, ignorance, and extortion. They had no rights, or were carefully instructed never to claim them. Every private citizen was liable to be forced by the officers of government from his starving family to work in some *corvée* of public concern, or of absurd magnificence.—He was taxed to more than half the amount of his income; and among these one of the most oppressive was the *gabelle* or salt-tax, by which he was forced to pay at an exorbitant rate for that necessary commodity, while he was neither allowed to purchase

when he pleased, nor to ascertain the quantity, but both were left at the discretion of the farmers of the revenue.

"Tyranny exercised upon the property of a nation must ever be accompanied with a tyranny against their persons. The king and his ministers possessed an unlimited power of imprisonment.—Under the pretence of preserving the public tranquillity against traitors and insurgents, the detestable invention of *lettres de cachet* was contrived: and this practice was carried to such a dreadful excess, that they were notoriously sold by the mistresses and favourites of the monarch, and even by their subordinate agents; by which any person of the higher classes, for a pecuniary consideration, might gratify, to the full extent, his envy, his caprice, or his revenge.

"The chain of despotism descended. The privileged orders, as they were called, the nobility and clergy, participated in the rapine and injustice of the court. The nobility were bribed to the support of this immense fabric of corruption and misery, by a complete exemption from all public contributions; and their passions were gratified with the privilege of procuring *lettres de cachet*, upon most occasions, against those who offended or displeased them. The clergy are said to have been invested with nearly a fifth of the net produce of the whole kingdom, exclusive of estates of immense value.

"The administration of justice was well calculated to assimilate with the rest of the system. The criminal trials were generally secret, the state trials always so.—But the most complete absurdity was, that men were not elevated to the bench of justice for their talents or their integrity, but the seats on those venerable tribunals were publicly and notoriously sold to the highest bidder; and it is affirmed, that the decisions of the courts were scarcely less venal.

"Gross and audacious as were these abuses, the authority by which they were supported was too well guarded to be easily overturned. A numerous mercenary army was always at the disposal of the king and his favourites; a system of police, at once the most perfect and the most arbitrary that ever was devised, pervaded every part of the kingdom; and a host of spies and informers, dispersed throughout the nation, rendered more effectual service to the cause of despotism than even the janizaries of the monarch.

"That

* That so stupendous an edifice of tyranny should ever be brought to destruction, is the circumstance which ought chiefly to excite our surprise. It was formed for duration, and must have been permanent, had not the ambition of successive monarchs counteracted the arrangements of the corrupt but ingenious authors of the system. The passion for war, and the practice of funding (which sooner or later must effect a violent change in all the Governments of Europe), brought that of France to a premature destruction. Speculative men attribute too much to the diffusion of knowledge, when they ascribe to this cause the French Revolution. The diffusion of knowledge may teach men to feel their wrongs, but it is the painful sense of oppression that will stimulate to resent them. The people in all countries are timid, patient, submissive; the slaves of habit, of interest, and of prejudice; and will endure much rather than risk every thing.

"The prodigality of Louis XIV. was united with a magnificence which dazzled Europe by its splendour, and gratified that national vanity which has been considered for ages as characteristic of the French. He was succeeded by a prince who united in himself the opposite vices of avarice and prodigality. While immense sums were expended on the fruitless wars of the court, and scarcely less on that system of intrigue by which the cabinet of France affected to direct the affairs of Europe; while the public treasure was lavished upon prostitutes and pandars*; the king had a private treasury of his own, in which he gratified his avarice with contemplating an accumulation of property, erected by the most unjust means from the wretched peasantry of France.

"Nature had formed the heart of Louis XVI. of the best materials, and from his first accession to power he appeared to make the happiness of his people, if not the principal, at least one of the great objects of his government: and had the state of the finances not been irretrievably bad, the reforms in administration which he effected would have immortalized his name. By disposition or by habit averse to pomp and parade, he could part without reluctance with every thing which had no farther object than to gratify those puerile passions. Yet the character of Louis has been generally mistaken, and one feature has been constantly overlooked. He was

tenacious of power, and never parted with it but with extreme reluctance. This remark will meet with frequent confirmation in the course of this History; and indeed the misfortunes of his concluding years appear to have been greatly aggravated, if not in a measure created, by the circumstance.

"The disgraceful system which had darkened the annals of France during the latter years of his grandfather's reign, though it might be supported under an aged monarch, to whom habit had reconciled his subjects, and whose declining years afforded a hope of a speedy change, could not be endured under a young king; and Louis had the sense to see that a change of measures was necessary, and the spirit to enter upon such a change. The duke d'Aiguillon, and all the faction of the countess du Barré, were silently removed; and the young king immediately recalled the count de Maurepas, the friend and confidant of his father, whom the vicious policy of the late reign had banished from the court. This ancient statesman declined to accept of any ostensible office, but contented himself with a seat in the privy council, while the affairs of France were administered under his direction. The ostensible ministers were, M. Miromesnil, who was appointed keeper of the seals; the count de Vergennes, who presided over the foreign department, and the count De Mury over that of war.

"The recall and re-establishment of the parliaments, whom the fears or the resentment of the late government had banished, was rather a sacrifice to popularity than a spontaneous measure of the king; but the goodness of his heart was evidenced by his abolishing the horrid engine of tyranny, the question by torture; by the edict which commuted the punishment of deserters from death to slavery; and by the abolition of most of the oppressive feudal privileges within his own domains.

"A still bolder and more hazardous innovation was the disbanding of the mousquetaires, a corps selected from the most illustrious families for the guard of the royal person, but the insolence and expence of which were ill compensated by the appearance of superior dignity. This measure is commonly attributed to the advice of the count De St. Germain, and might be the dictate either of expedient or of policy. It, however, indicated the spirit of reform.

* "The pomp of the court of Louis XIV.," says M. Rabaut, "was parsimony when compared with that of Louis XV."

by which the government was actuated, and which, commencing with the court, was afterwards to be carried to an enthusiastic excess by the nation.

"The disorder in which three fatal wars had involved the finances of the nation, and which the unexampled prodigality of his predecessor had increased, was, however, an evil not easily to be repaired. Nor was a rigid economy the characteristic of the court even of Louis XVI. However little disposed to habits of profusion the king might be in his own person, the expensive pleasures of the queen, and the uncommon splendour of the court, served rather to promote than to diminish the general distress. "Under thirty successive ministers," says Rabaut, "the court, ever craving and ever poor, had invented new resources. To imagine a new tax was considered as a stroke of genius, and the art of disguising it shewed the adroitness of the financier. We had already imported from Italy, under the auspices of our Regents of the house of Medici, the celebrated resource of farming out the taxes, the science of which consists in giving as little as you can to the State, in order to levy as much as you can upon the people. The sale of offices and commissions was likewise a tax levied upon pride and upon folly: their number increased every day. It is necessary to acquaint foreigners, that among us was sold the exclusive right of exercising such or such professions, and that this right became a title. Patents were made out for carrying on the trade of a peruke-maker, of a coal-meter, of a searcher of hogs' tongues; and these callings became exclusive; they were termed privileges. The rich purchased them as a speculation, and sold them to advantage. A certain financier had in his portfolio thirty patents for peruke-makers, which were bought of him at a high price by persons dwelling in the remotest provinces. Besides that this low kind of speculation changed the character of a people, where every thing, even honour, was become venal, these new-created offices were all so many indirect taxes; for the purchaser never failed to make the public reimburse him. It was injurious to industry, since, in order to exercise a profession, it was not necessary to have talents for it, but to be either rich already, or to borrow in order to become rich. In fine, it was an additional burden to the State, which paid the salary -- the interest of every office that was

sold. The number of them was enormous. A person who was employed to count them, and who grew weary of the task, ventured to estimate them at above three hundred thousand. Another calculated, that in the space of two centuries the people had been burdened with more than a hundred millions of new taxes, solely for the purpose of paying the interest of those offices.

"In the appointment of M. Turgot to the department of Finance, the king evinced his discernment or his docility. The commercial arrangements of the kingdom received the most valuable improvements under the guidance of this upright and able statesman; but his integrity was too inflexible, and his projects too extensive, not to excite the ever-awakeful jealousy of the farmers general; and an accidental or artificial famine was made the instrument for depriving him of the public confidence. On his resignation he was succeeded by a M. Ciugny, on whose death M. Taboreau des Reaux was appointed to the vacant post; and in a short time after, the king, whose attention appears to have been particularly directed to this object, associated with him M. Neckar, by birth a Swiss, and the first protestant, who, from the time of the revocation of the edict of Nantz, had ever been elevated to an official situation of any consequence in France. M. Neckar had rendered himself conspicuous by several commercial plans, which he had successfully recommended to the mercantile part of the nation, and particularly by the adjustment of some differences which had taken place between the India company and the crown.

"In the meantime a circumstance occurred, which, to a country burdened with debts and taxes, could only be productive of total ruin. The year 1774 will be memorable for the unfortunate war which the weakness and wickedness of a depraved and incorrigible ministry wantonly kindled between Great Britain and her North American colonies—a war excited for the enforcing of a tax which would not have paid for collecting it; and levied under the absurd and fantastical plea, that the colonies were virtually represented in the British Parliament, as by the ancient grants and charters they were constituted a portion of the manor of East Greenwich in Kent! If any thing could exceed the folly of the English ministry in commencing the war, it was that of France in engaging in it—Such,

however

however, were the insatuated politics of both nations!

"The old and detestable prejudice which taught the uninformed part of the people to regard a neighbouring nation as their natural enemies, was not less prevalent in France than in England; and the notion of distressing a rival while embarrassed with a domestic dispute, might in such circumstances be easily made popular. The old statesmen of France, accustomed to that meddling and intriguing scheme of politics which is ever desirous to interfere in the internal concerns of other nations, could not overlook the opportunity which the American war afforded. The queen, educated from infancy in an hereditary hatred to the English nation, and flattered by the glory which the French might achieve in the contest, soon embraced the American cause. The enlightened part of the nation were actuated by a more generous enthusiasm. Among all who read, and all who reflected in France, the cause of America appeared the cause of Liberty; and the efforts of some of the most illustrious individuals anticipated the arrangements of the court. The marquis de la Fayette, a young nobleman nearly allied to the illustrious house of Noailles, of large property, and not less remarkable for his accomplishments than his rank, fitted out, in an early stage of the dispute, a vessel at his own expence, and embarked for America, where he afterwards obtained a high station and considerable eminence and reputation in the continental army."

The professions of impartiality, and a diligent investigation of the truth, which introduce these volumes are well sustained by the tenor or strain that runs throughout the whole. No elaborate defence or studied accusation of

any person or any party; no disinclination to record the truth where it appears; or to supply any links in the historic chain by vague reports or fictions; particular attention is paid to dates as well as facts; and, on the whole, although it be scarcely possible that amongst so considerable a mass of recent facts, some errors and mistakes should not have been occasionally inserted, we consider this as a book of facts that may occasionally be referred to with not a little confidence. Although, as the Authors in their preface justly observe, it is not to be expected that a work of this kind will be acceptable to zealots of any party, yet it will gain esteem in proportion as it is known; and even zealots themselves, although it fall short of the warmth and heat of their feelings, may yet occasionally take shelter under its authority, when they have occasion to verify facts. It is really astonishing how great a portion of readers avoid and eschew all books that do not re-echo at least, if they do not serve to heighten and swell the language of prejudice and passion. Most writers, especially writers in periodical publications, and on temporary subjects, adapt their tone to that of particular sects, parties, and factions, whom they regard as the patrons of their literary labours; and thus, books, in too many instances, instead of being lights in the midst of darkness, are made the means of perpetuating error. To such a composition or compilation of interesting facts as that now under consideration, which not only disavows all connection and all subserviency to parties, but invites information and correction, we think it our duty to give our hearty approbation and applause, with good wishes of success.

Some Account of the Deans of Canterbury, from the new Foundation of that Church, by Henry the Eighth, to the present Time. To which is added, a Catalogue of the Manuscripts in the Church Library. By Henry John Todd, M. A. Minor Canon of the Church. 8vo. 5s. Cadell.

FEW Cathedrals have been so well supplied with Historians and Cicero's as the Metropolitan Church of this kingdom. Though we do not agree with Mr. Todd to the full extent of his observation, that "whatever relates to the characters of distinguished Ecclesiastics is generally thought deserving of attention," yet we are not disposed to refuse our assent to his expectation,

that the present work will not be thought wholly uninteresting. These Memoirs of the Deans of Canterbury, "tho' they are offered to the world only as humble sketches," add something to the stock of Biography of this country, and must afford much satisfaction to those who live on the spot where the eminent persons here commemorated enjoyed their preferments. Of one of the number

we have had frequent occasions to speak in terms of the highest respect; we shall, therefore, select the account of him as a specimen of Mr. Todd's performance.

"GEORGE HORNE, the twenty-first Dean, was born in 1730, at Otham, in the county of Kent, of which parish his father, the Rev. Samuel Horne, was Rector; under whose care he continued till he was about thirteen years of age. He was then sent to Maidstone School, the Master of which was the Rev. Deodatus Bye, who observed, that "he was fitter to go from school than to come to it." He continued, however, under his tuition two years, and increased the approbation which his early abilities had obtained.

"In March 1745-6 he was admitted at University College, Oxford, having been previously chosen to a Scholarship from Maidstone School. In October 1749 he took the Degree of B. A. In the following year he was elected to the Fellowship of Magdalen College, which is appropriated to a native of Kent.

"In the University he was a laborious Student, and gave many an elegant testimony of the various learning which he acquired. It was more especially his aim to render the attainments of polite Literature subservient to the knowledge and illustration of the Scriptures. He considered his time best employed when, with the learned companion of his earliest studies, he "raised his thoughts from the Poets and Orators of Greece and Rome, to the contemplation of the Great Creator's wisdom in his word, and in his works." He became critically acquainted with the Hebrew Language; and studied successfully the Fathers of the Church.

"Soon after he had attained the Fellowship, he began to attract particular observation, by the warmth with which he espoused the Philosophy of Mr. Hutchinson. In 1751 he commenced an attack upon the Newtonian System, and published (but without his name)

"The Theology and Philosophy in Cicero's *Somnium Scipionis* explained: or, A Brief Attempt to demonstrate, that the Newtonian System is perfectly agreeable to the Notions of the wisest Ancients; and that Mathematical Principles are the only sure ones." This Pamphlet does not consist merely of formal argument; it displays remarkable humour.

"In 1752 he took the Degree of

M. A. In the same year he engaged in a Controversy on the subject of the Cherubim, in the Gentleman's Magazine, under the signature of *lappetus* in reply to *Gandidus*. His remarks were intended to prove that "the Cherubim were a representation of the Trinity." In the course of the dispute, however, he was treated rather unhandsonely by the Editor, who declined publishing his last letter on the subject, which was a masterly defence of the Hutchinsonian position.

"In 1753 he was so desirous to illustrate the merit of Mr. Hutchinson (whose works, in his opinion, were not only received without encouragement, but even opposed without due examination), that he published "A fair, candid, and impartial State of the Case between Sir Isaac Newton and Mr. Hutchinson. In which is shewn, how far a System of Physics is capable of Mathematical Demonstration; how far Sir Isaac's, as such a System, has that Demonstration; and consequently what regard Mr. Hutchinson's Claim may deserve to have paid to it."

"In the following year he produced an ironical publication, the peculiarity of which soon discovers its nameless author. It was entitled, "*Spicilegium Shuckfordianum*; or a Noddy for the Critics. Being some choice Flowers of Modern Theology and Criticism gathered out of Dr. Shuckford's supplemental Discourse on the Creation and Fall of Man. Not forgetting Bishop Garnet's Vatikra."

"He had now entered into Holy Orders, and became a frequent and earnest Preacher. His labours, however, were depreciated by the invidious application of a name: for the Hutchinsonian was said to possess more zeal than knowledge, more presumption than humility. Hence a Pamphlet was published in 1756 by a Member of the University, entitled "A Word to the Hutchinsonians; or Remarks on three extraordinary Sermons, lately preached before the University of Oxford, by the Rev. Dr. Patten, the Rev. Mr. Wetherell, and the Rev. Mr. Horne." This did not remain long unanswered. Mr. Horne replied in "An Apology for certain Gentlemen in the University of Oxford, aspersed in a late anonymous Pamphlet, with a Postscript concerning another Pamphlet lately published by the Rev. Mr. Heathcote." The earnestness of this defence, which displayed

his own sincerity, did not, however, convince the antagonist; and there appeared soon afterward, "True Censure no Asperſion; or, A Vindication of a late ſeaſonable Admonition, called, A Word to the Hutchinſonians. In a Letter to the Rev. Mr. Horne."

"From ſcenes of controversy we return to thoſe of academical employment, when we find Mr. Horne, in 1758, junior Proctor of the Univerſity; an office which he adorned by the amiable connexion of mildneſs with authority.

"At the expiration of the Proctorſhip he took the Degree of B. D.

"In 1760 he publiſhed "A View of Mr. Kennicott's Method of correcting the Hebrew Text, with three Queries formed thereupon, and humbly ſubmitted to the Conſideration of the Learned and Chriſtian World;" in which he endeavours to prove that Divine unequal to the buſineſs in which he was engaged.

"In 1764 he took the Degree of D. D.

"As yet we find him advanced to no conſpicuous ſtation. He never, indeed, obtained a parochial benefice. But on the death of Dr. Jenner, Preſident of Magdalen College, he was elected by the Society to ſucceed him in that important ſtation on the 27th of January 1768.

"In the following year he teſtified his regard towards the younger Members of his College, by publiſhing, with a view to their improvement, "Conſiderations on the Life and Death of St. John the Baptiſt. They were the ſubſtance of ſeveral Sermons which he had delivered before the Univerſity in Magdalen Chapel on the Baptiſt's day.

"In 1771 he was appointed Chapplain in Ordinary to his Maſteſty, in which quality he officiated till his appointment to the Deanery of Canterbury.

"In 1772 he exerted his abilities in defence of our civil and religious eſta bliſhment; firmly oppoſing the deſigns of thoſe who would have aboliſhed Subſcriptions, and altered our Liturgy. An application was, at that time, intended to have been made to Parliament, when he publiſhed in a Letter to Lord North, "Conſiderations on the projected Reformation of the Church of England." Very juſt were his remarks, that "if our Governors ſhould be inclined to preſerve the peace among the various ſects which would be aſſembled in the Church according to the new ſcheme, and to frame a new liturgy and conſtitution which might ſuit them all, the Divinity of our Saviour muſt be reſected to pleaſe the Arians, and his

Satisfaction to gratify the Socinians; the Preſbyterians would object to Episcopacy, the Independents to Preſbytery, and the Quakers to *all three*, together with the Sacraments of Baptiſm and the Lord's Supper."

"In 1776 he publiſhed his "Commentary on the Pſalms;" a work in which the earneſtneſs of the Chriſtian Teacher and the modeſty of the Critic are alike conſpicuous. To all his explanations unanimous aſſent hath not, indeed, been given. But where is the faſtidious reader who can peruſe this uſeful Commentary without owing to have derived improvement to his knowledge, and animation to his piety? — In the ſame year he was appointed Vice Chancellor of the Univerſity, in which ſtation he continued till October 1780; and, perhaps, none ever preſided in that diſtinguiſhed ſtation with greater attention or greater popularity.

"Engaged as he was in the weighty duties of that office, his vigilance in his profeſſional character was by no means relaxed. Dr. Adam Smith had publiſhed an eulogium on the Life of Mr. Hume: Dr. Horne conceived a reprehension more neceſſary. Accordingly he publiſhed in 1777, "A Letter to Dr. Smith on the Life, Death, and Philoſophy of his Friend David Hume, Eſq. by one of the People called Chriſtians;" in which he ſaſhes, with keen and deſerved irony, both the Philoſopher and his Panegyriſt. To give more abundant proof that he had not forgot "the Clergyman in the Magiſtrate," he not only thus repelled the contagion of Infidelity, but publiſhed in 1779 "Two Volumes of Sermons." Many of them had been preached before the Univerſity, and had been heard with that attention which compoſitions of ingenious enquiry, and of aſſecting exhortation, never fail to command.

"His preferment, at preſent, conſiſted only of his Headſhip. But, on the promotion of Dr. Cornwallis to the See of Liſchfield and Coventry in 1781, he was advanced to the Deanery of Canterbury, in which he was inſtalled Sept. 22. It has been ſaid, that another Deanery, which had been vacant not long before, was intended to have been conferred on him. Lord North, it is certain, was his friend. He could not, indeed, but experience the particular regard of a Statesman, who "to his dying day was a moſt ſincere friend and moſt powerful ſupport of the Church of England, in times when ſuch ſupport was moſt wanted."

" His time was now divided between Oxford and Canterbury; and as at the former place he was beloved as the amiable Governor, at the latter he became no less esteemed as the friendly and hospitable Dean. During his residence at Canterbury, he was always ready (as he had ever been both in the Metropolis and in the University) to exert his services from the pulpit on public occasions. The opening of a new Organ in the Cathedral, the Institution of Sunday Schools, the Annual Meeting of Gentlemen educated in the King's School, and the Visitation of the Archbishop, afforded him opportunities of displaying in that city with what taste and feeling he could describe the power of sacred Music, with what zeal he could plead the cause of indigent children, with what justice he could point out the means of obtaining true wisdom, with what boldness he could contend for the "Faith delivered unto the Saints."

" While on these and other occasions, he gratified the public as a Preacher, his talents were also employed as a writer in exposing the vain pretensions of "Science falsely so called." In 1784 he published "Letters on Infidelity;" in which, armed with the weapons of sound argument and exquisite humour, he defeats the dark and wretched system of Hume; a system which would subvert every idea of truth and happiness, and teach us

" with impious haste
" To pluck from God's right hand his
instruments of death."

" The theological opinions of another Philosopher occasioned in 1787 the publication of "A Letter, to the Rev. Dr. Priestley, by an Undergraduate" of Oxford; the author of which (who exposed with so much humour the mutability of the Doctor's creed) was soon known to be the Dean of Canterbury. He respected indeed the eminent diligence and the eminent attainments of Dr. Priestley in literary pursuits; but he conceived his abilities, "as touching matters theological," to be misemployed. Dr. Horne was averse from "a Religion without a Redeemer, without a Sanctifier, without Grace, without a Sacrifice, without a Priest, without an Intercessor." He believed the Christian Saviour to be the infinite and eternal Jehovah. He affirmed the doctrine of the Trinity to be a matter not of vain or unprofitable speculation. "Our Religion," says he, "is founded upon it; for what is Christianity but a manifestation of the three divine Persons.

as engaged in the great work of Man's Redemption, begun, continued, and to be ended by them, in their several relations of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier, three Persons, one God? If there be no Son of God, where is our redemption? If there be no Holy Spirit, where is our sanctification? Without both, where is our salvation? And if these two persons be any thing less than divine, why are we baptized equally in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost? Let no man therefore deceive you: This is the true God, and eternal Life."

" The earlier promotion of Dr. Horne to the Mitre, would not have been more grateful to the world than it was due to his merit. However, on the translation of Dr. Bagot, Bishop of Norwich, in 1791, to the see of St. Asaph, he was nominated to the former Bishopric, and was consecrated at Lambeth Chapel on the 7th of June; his consecration sermon being preached by his old and particular friend Dr. Berkeley, Prebendary of Canterbury. He soon afterward resigned the Headship of Magdalen College, in which he was succeeded by the learned Dr. Routh.

" His health, on this advancement, was but in a precarious state; and his friends had the sorrow to perceive it decay rather than improve. He repaired, however, to his palace at Norwich, where his stay was but short, yet sufficient to convince his Clergy, and all who had obtained his acquaintance, of how much pleasure and advantage they were deprived in his loss. He was recommended to try the benefit of Bath; whither he went. But a paralytic stroke, some weeks before his death, frustrated all hopes of his recovery. On the 17th of January 1792, death put an end to his severe infirmities, and to his exemplary patience. The faculties of his mind continued to the very last: he was not only composed, but even cheerful. His speech, indeed, was in some degree affected, as he had not been able, for a few days previous to his death, to express himself clearly. Not long before he expired, he received the Sacrament, after which he exclaimed, with all the firmness of a Christian, "Now I am blessed indeed!" In his last moments he seemed to suffer little pain, as he expired without a groan.

" Thus ended the life of Bishop Horne; a Prelate whom few have surpassed in learning, none in piety.

" From his first labours in the Christian Ministry he was a popular Preacher.

The fervency of his devotion was no less distinguished than the propriety of his elocution: he felt what he spoke. And while he knew how to

— "cloathe

"His thoughts in beauteous Metaphor, he knew

"To discipline his Fancy—to command
"The Heart; and by familiar accents
move

"The Christian Soul."

"His works display a copiousness of sublime sentiment and animated diction, of happy pleasantry and well-directed satire. His style is particularly nervous. Where he is argumentative, he convinces with perspicuity; where he is pathetic, he never pleads in vain. To some of his figurative allusions objections have, indeed, been made; objections, however, which weigh but as "the small dust of the balance" against the multiplicity of his attainments. That he was one of the ablest defenders of Christianity by the efficacy both of his example, and of his writings, no one will deny. He had power equal to the severest contests of Controversy; and when those powers were exerted, they were neither disgraced by acrimony, nor weakened by abuse. He practised what he recommended. Wit, which he well knew how to exercise—"Wit," says he, "if it be used at all, should be tempered with good-humour, so as not to exasperate the person who is the object of it; and then we are sure there is no mischief done. The disputant ought to be at once firm and calm; his head cool, and his heart warm." Sullen antagonist! whoever thou art, learn from Bishop Horne to increase the weight of thy arguments by the courteousness of address, and by the sweetness of good-nature.

"His conduct through life was marked with that liberality which confers dignity upon every station, and without which the highest cannot command it. The goodness and simplicity of his heart were unaffected: his endeavour was to promote universal Benevolence, and to practise universal Generosity. To his countenance and kindness the author of this humble memoir hath been repeatedly indebted, even from his childhood; and while his loss hath been by few more sincerely regretted, by none will his favours be more gratefully remembered.

"To most of those Public Charities which immortalize the generosity of this

nation, he was an early and liberal subscriber. He was one of the first friends to the excellent Institution of Sunday-Schools; and warmly promoted by his purse, his interest, and his abilities, their happy establishment. His private charities also were large and extensive; and in the exercise of them he shunned an ostentatious display.

"He was the most agreeable as well as the most instructive companion. He abounded with pleasant anecdote, and valuable information. His manner also gave additional dignity to whatever was serious, and additional humour to whatever was facetious. They who knew him best, will often reflect on those happy hours in which they enjoyed his company, and will acknowledge how "very pleasantly they passed, and moved smoothly and swiftly along; for, when thus engaged, they counted no time. They are gone, but have left a relish and a fragrance upon the mind, and the remembrance of them is sweet."

"Of sacred Music he was a great admirer. In his Cathedral at Canterbury, and in his Chapel at Magdalen, he appeared to feel all those sublime sensations which are excited by "the pealing Organ" and "the full-voiced choir." He did not, indeed, profess to have any knowledge of Music; but in those smaller Anthems which frequent repetition had rendered familiar to his ear, he was used to join with remarkable fervency.

"That he might never forget the solemn precept, "Take heed unto thyself and to thy doctrine," it was his stated custom, from his first admission into the Priesthood, to read over the Service for the Ordination of Priests on the first day of every month. The imitation of this example may be practised with ease, and will be attended with advantage.

"Numerous and important as his writings already appear to have been, he was the Author of several other pieces; among which are, "Cautions to the Readers of Mr. Law," which were handed about in Manuscript, and were first printed by Mr. Madan (unknown to the Author) in some work which he published: the greater part of the "Preface to Dodd's Translation of Callimachus 1755." The "Miscellany, by Nathaniel Freebody" in the St. James's Chronicle, begun Jan. 1, 1767: he communicated, indeed, many Essays at different times to the Newspapers and Magazines. Several Papers signed

signed Z in the *Olla Podrida* 1787;" of which none are more entertaining than those that so elegantly prescribe the rules of conversation, and so ludicrously expose the frivolousness of modern Vilitis. But the value of this publication he hath more particularly enhanced by his vindication of Dr. Johnson; by his brilliant (perhaps unrivalled) testimony to the excellence of that great man. From such an interesting Paper a quotation cannot but be acceptable. "That persons," says he, "of eminent talents and attainments in literature have been often complained of as—dogmatical, boisterous, and inattentive to the rules of good breeding, is well known. But let us not expect every thing from every man. There was no occasion that Johnson should teach us to dance, to make bows, or turn compliments. He could teach us better things. To reject wisdom because the person of him who communicates it is uncouth, and his manners inelegant—what is it but to throw away a pine-apple, and assign for a reason the roughness of its coat? Who quarrels with a Botanist, for not being an Astronomer; or with a Moralist, for not being a Mathematician? As it is said in concerns of a much higher nature, every man hath his gift, one after this manner, and another after that. It is our business to profit by all, and to learn of each that in which each is best qualified to instruct us."

"To these works must be added a small piece "On the Repeal of the Test Act 1790;" and his "Charge to the Clergy of his Diocese 1791," which his declining health prevented him from delivering personally, but which he published, "that so whenever he should be called hence, he might leave some testimony of his regard for them, and attention to their concerns." This was the good Bishop's farewell to all his labours; and they were closed with undiminished vigour of intellect. Here he maintains, what he had through life so ably maintained, the Doctrine of the Trinity in Unity, and refutes the error of those who, by the abuse of abstract reasoning, would subvert its truth. Here also he pays equal attention to the dearest interests of Society, and to man's eternal happiness: for this judicious "Charge" discusses the great doctrines essential to Christianity; "the nature of God; the nature of man; the saving principle of faith; the importance and use of the Church; the obedience due to Civil Government; the necessity of a pure life and holy conversation."

"A volume of his "single Sermons" has lately been published.

"He re-published Stanhope's edition of Bishop Andrews's Devotions, and is said to have intended publishing an edition of Isaac Walton's Lives, had he not been prevented by Dr. Johnson's telling him, from mistake, that Lord Hailes had the same intention.

"He married in the year 1768, the daughter of Philip Burton, of Hatton Street, Esq. by whom he hath left three daughters; the eldest of whom is married to the Rev. Mr. Selby Hele, Rector of Colmworth, Bedfordshire, and Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

"His person was above the middle size. In his youth he had certainly been handsome. His countenance was remarkably expressive, and bespoke the sweetness of his temper. In the canonical habit his figure was venerably interesting.

"His remains were interred in the family vault of his father-in-law, Philip Burton, Esq. at Eltham in Kent; where a Monument is erected in the Church-yard to his Memory, with the following elegant and just Inscription; the same Inscription (with a slight alteration) being also on a Monument lately erected to his Memory in the Cathedral of Norwich;

Here lie interred
The earthly Remains of
The Right Reverend GEORGE HORNER, D. D.
Many Years President of Magdalen College
in Oxford,
Dean of Canterbury,
And late Bishop of Norwich.
In whose Character
Depth of Learning, Brightness of Imagination,
Sanctity of Manners, and Sweetness of Temper
Were united beyond the usual Lot of
Mortality.
With his Discourses from the Pulpit, his
Hearers,
Whether of the University, the City, or the
Country Parish,
Were edified and delighted.
His Commentary on the Psalms will continue
to be
A Companion to the Closet
Till the Devotion of Earth shall end in the
Hallelujahs of Heaven.
Having patiently suffered under such In-
firmities
As seemed not due to his Years,
His Soul took its Flight from this Vale of
Mistery;
To the unspeakable Joys of the Church of
England,
And his sorrowing Friends and Admirers,
Jan. 24th, 1792, in the 64d Year of his Age.

The Origin of Arianism disclosed. By John Whitaker, B. D. Rector of Ruan-Lanyhorne, Cornwall. 8vo. Stockdale.

(Concluded from Page 41.)

WE have given a copious analysis of the three first chapters of this valuable performance, in which Mr. Whitaker has proved the belief of the early Jews in the doctrine of the Trinity. In the fourth, our learned author inquires when and how the Jews fell off from the creed of their fathers. He observes, that "such a revolution would require a long continuance of time. It openly began, I fear, immediately after Philo." About the middle of the second century Arianism (according to the modern appellation) had completely discoloured the Jewish profession; and this departure from their orthodox creed, resulted from their spite to the Christians. This point is made out with much learning, thoroughness, and precision, in the first section of this chapter. In the second Mr. W. by contrasting the faith of the primitive Christians with that of the degenerated Jews, takes the opportunity of proving fully the orthodoxy of the former, and draws together a mass of strong evidence on the subject. One of his witnesses is *Lucian*, who in his dialogue entitled *Philopatriis*, gives a picture of Christianity, drawn indeed in his own satirical way, but sufficient to prove that those whose faith he caricatured, believed in the doctrine of the Trinity. In that dialogue the Christian is made to say; "I will teach thee what is the universe, and who is He that was before all things, and what is the frame of the universe. For I myself was once in your unhappy situation, when the Galilean met with me. This bald-headed and book-nosed man, having mounted through the air to the *third heaven*, and having learned these things of the fairest kind; has renewed us by water, has guided our feet into the steps of the blessed, and has ransomed us from the regions of the irreligious. And I will make you, if you will listen to me, a man in reality." This bald-headed and book-nosed man has been considered by most writers, and by Mr. Whitaker in particular, as meant for Jesus Christ; and this leads him into a long and ingenious disquisition in a note, concerning the person of Our Sa-

viour. But we will submit it to the judgment of our learned readers whether it is not more probable that the personage described was the great Apostle of the Gentiles, the eloquent St. Paul, who declared not only that he had "been caught up into the *third heaven* and heard things unutterable," but also that he was a person of mean and contemptible appearance? As a converter of thousands he must have been greatly celebrated, and therefore it is likely that *Lucian* makes him here to have been the converter of his Christian. In the third section our learned author dwells much upon the malignity of the apostatized Jews in garbling and interpolating the scriptures, particularly the Prophets, in order to elude the force with which they support the Christian, and oppose their new-adopted creed.

The third section cannot but afford rich satisfaction to the reader of true taste. Mr. Whitaker having traced the origin of Arianism among one branch of the descendants of the venerable Abraham, proceeds to consider its progress among another, viz. the Arabs, the posterity of Ishmael. His picture of these sons of the desert is truly elegant, drawn in a bold manner, and in vivid colours. "These two nations," (*i. e.* the Jews and Arabs) says Mr. Whitaker, "appear to their brothers of the globe marked with a strange singularity of adventures, and sealed on their foreheads (as it were) with that lively signature of God, the stamp of prophecy. That the son of Abraham by Hagar, should be "a wild man;" that "his hand should be against every man," and that "every man's hand should be against him;" but that he should still "dwell in the presence of all his brethren;" was a prophecy seemingly personal in itself, but eventually shown to be national. It has proved as truly prophetic concerning his distant descendants, through a long course of ages, as the parallel prediction concerning him, that "because he was the seed" of Abraham, he should become "a nation," "a great nation," and one formed like the Jews into twelve

twelve principalities or tribes, proved in his immediate offspring. And the empire of prophecy over man, is signally displayed, at once, in the perpetuity of the Jews, and in the invincibility of the Arabs. The elder and legitimate branch of the Abrahamick line, has been kept totally distinct from the mass of mankind, in spite of every moral and political principle, that was busily operating to confound them. The Assyrians, the Grecians, and the Romans, successively conquered them by their arms, but could never incorporate them with their people. They were transplanted by violence, and dispersed by accidents, into various regions of the earth; yet they mingled not with their human brothers in any. A supernatural principle of cohesion between themselves, and a divine spirit of reluctance to an union with others, still kept them distinct and separate. No power of earth could make this stubborn element to amalgamate with the rest. And accordingly the three empires rose and fell one after the other, while the Jews alone continued. *Those* have all vanished from the globe, like the gigantic shadows that sometimes attend upon the sun, and sweep across our fields; while *these* have remained like the sun itself, sometimes clouded and sometimes setting, but still bursting out from their clouds, still rising from their settings, and shining out in full lustre again. Even now when the Jews are in a state of civil dissolution, and their body politic has been for seventeen hundred years reduced to its constituent particles, they still exist as numerous and as remarkable as ever. And a secret spark of immortality is active and vigorous within them, lives in their very ashes, and animates the flying dust of their urn. Nor are the Arabs very much inferior to the Jews in this providential view of history. That moral hostility to mankind, which the separation of the Jews perversely excited in the latter, became a political hostility in their cousins the Ishmaelites. The descendants have equally with their ancestor been "wild men," whose "hand was against every man;" and therefore "every man's hand was against them." They have continued to provoke the world, by the practice of predatory expeditions into it. Yet they have always been saved from the avenging arm of the world. The three Empires are tempted in their turns to reduce them;

to tame these savage sons of the desert, to bring them within the pale of civility, and so to suppress this bold warfare of ages upon man. But their efforts were all baffled. The broad hand of the Assyrian could not lay them in the dust. The heavy foot of the Grecian could not crush them there. The formidable javelin of Rome was launched in vain to bear them down. And even the scymetar of the Turks has in vain been sharpened, to cut them in pieces. They still "dwell in the presence of all their brethren." Their "hand" is still "against every man. Every man's hand" is still "against them." They remain the lords and sovereigns of their original wilds, and the uncontrolled plunderers of the rest of mankind. And the great current of human actions in the Arabs, in the Jews, and in all the numerous nations with either, has now, for four thousand years, wound its waters freely, yet in the very course and channel which had been marked for it by the finger of God before."

Mr. Whitaker is very happy in his etymology of the name by which the Arabs became so formidable to the most distant parts of the earth—that of *Saracens*. He observes, "very properly denominated *Ishmaelites* and *Hagarenes* by others, they affectedly called themselves *Saracens*; thus rejecting their descent from the concubine, and challenging it from the wife of Abraham." This he illustrates by a curious circumstance that has never before been observed. The appellation of *Saracens* "was once the indigenous title which the *very Jews* applied to themselves." In "Cornwall the Jews were formerly very numerous; attracted by the lucrative commerce of tin, and engaged in managing the mines of it." The tradition of the county proves this. "When the present tinners discover the remains of an old smelting place for tin, they always denominate it a *Jew's House*. Old blocks of tin, too, are occasionally found of a peculiar configuration; and are constantly called *Jews Pieces*. And the stream-works of tin that have been formerly deserted by the labourers, are now stiled in English *Jews Works*, and were used to be stiled in Cornish "Atal Sarasin," or "the leavings of the Saracens. The Jews therefore denominated themselves, and were denominated by the Britons of Cornwall, *Saracens*, as the genuine progeny of Sarah." Such is our ingenious author's explanation

tion of a name which has hitherto puzzled both etymologists and historians.

The declension of the Arabs into ignorance and polytheism is happily stated; and this naturally introduces to our notice "that grand impostor, who has made the name of *Mahomet* to be nearly consonant to that of *Antichrist*, in the ears of every true Christian; and who has become the father of a new and numerous race of *Arians* in the earth."

After a copious and clear exposure of that monstrous mass of contradictions and absurdities which the Koran of Mahomet exhibits, and a strong portrait of the impostor himself, Mr. Whitaker enters into a view of Mahometan Arianism.

The following account of the progress which the *Saracens* made over a large part of the globe is so beautiful, that we cannot withhold ourselves the pleasure of presenting it to our readers:

"Beneath the influence of a religion that was equally devout, sensitive, and warlike, they started up at once a race of fanatic soldiers, bold in the confidence of predestination and prayer, fearless of death in the field, and even ambitious of falling in fight. Under the guidance of their Grand "Prophet of War," and with his successors, their priestly princes, directing them; they burst in upon the Roman Empire, dismembered it of nearly all its provinces, conquered Persia, and subdued Indostan. They thus reduced almost all Asia under the obedience of Mecca; transferred the seat of sovereignty, first to Damascus, and then to Bagdad; so revived successively a kind of Syrian and Assyrian Empire in the world, but extended it westerly to the farthest bounds of Africa, and thence carried it northerly into Spain, France, Sicily, and Italy. At last they had the distinguished honour of finally subverting that wonderful work of ages, that seemingly eternal fabric of solidity, the Roman Empire; and of sweeping it away from the face of the earth for ever. And they fixed the crescent in the room of the cross, upon the imperial church of Constantinople. But, what was more extraordinary still, they proselyted as they conquered, and even as they were conquered. They drew in the Persians, the Indians, the Tartars, and the Turks, to wish for the Paradise that was "under the shadow of swords;" the meaner of them, to fight for the embraces of their black-eyed maids of Paradise; and the more generous, even to contend

for "a rest in the crops of their green birds" of Paradise. This globule of foul water, as it rolled along, licked up the dust of the ground, sometimes an end of straw, sometimes a grain of sand, and sometimes a particle of metal; attached them all to its mass; and so formed itself into a ball of magnitude, from the congregated dirt of the earth. And the Saracens established Mahometanism, and with it established Arianism over a full quarter of the globe."

Mahomet was so egregiously absurd as to make Gabriel to be the Holy Ghost, and Michael to be the Logos, in which he has been followed by what Mr. Whitaker styles "a monster of absurdity to these later ages, an Arian Bishop of the Church. Bishop Clayton revived the notion in his Essay on Spirit. He revived it," observes our acute divine, "perhaps without knowing the original author, and perhaps by actually adopting it from the Koran and its commentators. So closely allied is Arianism to Mahometanism, that it is either fighting against the Gospel, with weapons of its own all-truly Mahometan, when it thinks nothing of its disgraceful connection with the Koran; or else is wielding weapons in a cause truly Mahometan, that are borrowed from its confederates of the Koran, and furnished from the magazines of Mahometanism."

What Mr. Whitaker has said of Mr. Gibbon will not be very pleasing to the friends of that gentleman. He says, "I have dwelt the longer upon these points of Mahometanism, in order to introduce with greater propriety some remarks upon the Arianism of it, and to counteract the late efforts of Mr. Gibbon in its favour. He has endeavoured to tear away the rags from the *mask* [not a very happy term, by the way] of Mahometanism, and to dress it up in a holiday suit of his own. But he has made himself the very Mahomet of History by the attempt; an *impostor* in facts, a *farmer* in lechery, wounding himself severely with the very point of his own *contradictions*, and yet staggering eagerly forward, to put himself at the head of the *enemies of Christ*. Nor let the reader be surprized at my speaking so strongly against a man whom I was once proud to call my friend. I honour his splendid abilities, but I must for ever protest against his anti-christian application of them. And I wish to bear my testimony upon every

every occasion against that muddy inundation of folly and of falsehood which the unhappy dexterity of his hand has let loose upon the Christian world. Never perhaps was literature more the impudent pandar of sensuality, and never was reason perhaps more the falsifying slave of unbelief than in his well-known History."

The progress of Arianism among the Jews, and its procession from them to the Christians, takes up the three first sections of the last chapter. In the fourth the faith of the Primitive Church in the Trinitarian doctrine is descanted upon, and the orthodoxy of the Anglican Church in particular clearly asserted and proved. The fifth section touches the revival of the Arian Heresy in this country. "After a sleep of many ages," says Mr. Whitaker, "the evil Genius of Arianism started occasionally from his slumbers in the course of the last century, and suddenly came forth all awake among us, at the commencement of the present. From that period to this he has gone on, taking his rounds through the island, seducing the ignorant, the unwary, and the fantastical, and making peculiar havock among the Dissenters from our Church. These unhappy brethren, as they have dropt their original enthusiasm, seem to have lost their only guard of orthodoxy with it. And in the new light which is now breaking in upon their opened eyes, by a very extraordinary fatality they see not the folly of their dissent to terminate it, or even the absurdity of their extemporaneous prayers, to correct it; but see, forsooth, the weakness of the Church of Christ in all ages embrace the tenets of a Cerinthus, and reject the doctrines of a St. John."

Mr. Whitaker laments that the great revivers and propagators of the Arian heresy among us, should have been two Divines of the National Church, Dr. Clarke and Mr. Whiston. He enters into the characters of those celebrated divines. Of the former he says, "The character of Dr. Clarke has lent considerable encouragement to it, *i. e.* Arianism. The good sense, the judiciousness, and the precision of such a scholar, might well do so. These still throw a strong and bright ray of intellect over the gloom of this Jewish heresy. But one thing is little known, which turns all these qualities of his understanding against the very heresy which they have supported. Near the close of life he

greatly repented of what he had done."

"In a letter which the celebrated Chevalier de Ramsay wrote to the younger Racine in April 1742, about twelve or thirteen years only after the death of Dr. Clarke, and which has been published by the younger, in the works of the elder, he has these remarkable words, as translated literally from the French: "Sir Isaac Newton," he says, "who was a great geometrician and no metaphysician, was persuaded of the truth of Christianity; but was willing to *refine upon the ancient errors of the East*, and received Arianism by the instrumentality of his famous disciple and interpreter [in natural philosophy] Dr. Clarke; who *owed to me some time before his death*, after several conferences that I had held with him, how much he repented he had published his work [his Scripture Doctrine of the Trinity]. It is about a dozen years since, that at London I was witness to the last sentiments of this modest and virtuous Doctor."

Mr. Lindsay and Dr. Kippis have endeavoured to prove this story a falsehood, and Mr. Whitaker takes great pains, and with his wonted adroitness, to vindicate its authenticity. He is very severe upon the character of the Doctor, and calls him the *Ebion* of Britain. He is more merciful to that of Mr. Whiston, whom he terms "a weak and worthy man."

In the last section Mr. Whitaker enters into a consideration of the religious opinions of that celebrated reasoner of the last age, William Chillingworth, and proves them to have been Socinian. He then pays his respects to Dr. Priestley, but in a manner, we believe, little acceptable to the Doctor, for our shrewd author, in his free language, roundly conjectures that Dr. Priestley "is even now rolling on with Morgan and with Chubb, and will at last be engulfed with them in that Serbonian bog of Deism."

The whole is concluded with a very fervent, solemn, and affecting address to Our Saviour, as the great head of the Church, in behalf of suffering orthodoxy in these heretical days.

Having given so full an account of this elaborate performance, we shall say no more than that it does honour to the abilities and the piety of the learned author, and will amply repay the reader's perusal.

Historical Views of Devonshire. In Five Volumes. Vol. I. By Mr. Polwhele: 8vo. Cadell.

(Concluded from Page 38.)

THE Fifth Section of this volume contains "A View of Pasturage and Agriculture in Danmonium, during the British Period." What is here observed in a note respecting the Yew-tree's being so commonly found in church-yards is ingenious and amusing.

"Three reasons may be assigned for their situation: The *first* is, that before the invention of gun-powder, the warrior might never be at a loss for a bow. The *second* is; its being an ever-green, and, as such, an emblem of immortality. The *third* motive which may be supposed to have induced mankind to plant the yew in church-yards, is the idea of its being endued with a power to attract to itself the noxious particles that may arise from dead bodies: This last opinion has been of late much strengthened by the experiments of Dr. Priestley, who has discovered, that growing vegetables are wonderfully effectual in the purification of foul air."

Section VI. is "A View of Mining in Danmonium, during the British Period;" and is made up chiefly of extracts from Pryce's *Mineralogia Cornubiensis*.

The next Section is "A View of the Manufactures of Danmonium;" and contains only some short notices on the following points: "I. Necessary and secondary Arts—Among the Necessary Arts, Clothing—The Cloth-Manufacture, and the Art of Dyeing Cloth, known to the Aborigines. II. Among the secondary Arts, the Danmonians skilled in the working of Wood—and in the working of Metals, Tin, Lead, Brass, Iron, variously manufactured—The War-Chariot an admirable Specimen of British Ingenuity—Gold and Silver Smiths—Pottery—Glass. III. Conclusion."

This is followed by "A View of the Commerce of Danmonium, in the British Period." The heads of enquiry are, "I. Internal Commerce—Trade with the Phenicians—When first established—Where—Phenician Exports—Imports—Trade with the Greeks—Greek Exports—Imports—Trade with the Romans—Greeks of Marseilles—Passage from Diodorus Siculus discussed—Various Emporia on the coast of Dan-

monium—New Channels of Commerce opened in Gaul—The British Trade no longer confined to Danmonium. II. Land Carriages of the Danmonians—Ships—The Danmonians not ignorant either of Ship building or of Navigation. III. The trade of Danmonium not carried on by way of Barter, according to the common opinion—The Danmonians acquainted with the use of money. Conclusion."

Mr. Polwhele enters at considerable length into the consideration of each of these particulars, and displays much ingenuity in the discussion of them.

Some forcible observations appear in this Section from the pen of the acute historian of Manchester, tending to invalidate Mr. Polwhele's hypothesis of the original settlement of Britain. But our author replies to them with, at least, an equal adroitness, and combats them, in our opinion, with success. His notion, it must be owned, stands upon the basis of a strong probability.

Mr. Whitaker considers it as extremely unlikely that the Orientals "should attempt long voyages, to go they knew not whither; and to seek unfruitful regions near the Pole, when they had all the soft climes of Asia before them, equally uninhabited and directly inviting them. Nor could they," he adds, "if they would, have taken such voyages. The Phenician voyages are no proof to the contrary. They were in a much later age."

Mr. Polwhele observes in reply, "How the Phenicians or Tyrians could have performed these long voyages from Asia to Britain, may be a question of difficulty: but from the passages I have already quoted, it is plain that they were skilled in navigation: that their descendants, the Carthaginians, were skilful pilots, we have abundant proof. And if, as Strabo tells us, the captain of a Carthaginian vessel, seeing himself followed by a Roman fleet, *chose to steer a false course*, and land upon another coast, rather than shew the Romans the way to Britain, they certainly *had the use of the compass*. And the use of the compass must have been derived to them from their progenitors the Tyrians. If

it be objected, however, that the Carthaginians, had they possessed the knowledge of the compass, could not easily have concealed it from the Romans, and other nations with whom they were connected, I would hint to the objector, the *commercial secrecy* of the ancient nations. The precaution, indeed, of the Carthaginians to guard the compass from common observation, was at length the very means, perhaps, of their losing the use of it themselves. The knowledge of it was intrusted to a few: from these few it was imperfectly transmitted to others; and the secret thus feebly retained sunk gradually away with the possessors of it. But whether the loss of the compass were owing to this or any other cause, we need not here enquire. No person, who is not ignorant of the history of the arts, will doubt the existence of an art in one period, because it hath disappeared in another. The ancient nations were acquainted with various arts which have expired, and after the lapse of ages have revived. That the voyages of the Phenicians were not mere *coasting* voyages, may be inferred, I think, from their *monopoly* of our trade for *several centuries*. For a long space of time, they carried on a regular trade with this island, to the exclusion of all other nations. Even our neighbours the Gauls were unacquainted with them. But if the Phenicians had been unskilled voyagers, timidly pursuing the line of the coasts, it is impossible that they could have kept their secret long. They would have frequently exposed themselves to the observation of the maritime people; and curiosity once awakened, never acquiesces in ignorance. Their periodical return would have been expected and eagerly watched; and their whole scheme of navigation would have been unavoidably detected. Such a discovery would naturally have taken place, even if, by a singular good fortune, they had escaped the dangers of the sea for hundreds of years, nor ever suffered shipwreck on the coasts, so as to expose their cargo to the eye of the jealous merchant or of the savage plunderer, and in either case lay open their destination."

The Ninth Section contains "A View of the Language and Learning of the Danmonians, during the British Period."

A variety of evidences are adduced by Mr. Polwhele to prove the eastern origin of the Danmonian language; and

the picture here given of the Druids, as the instructors of the Danmonian youth, is in the true oriental spirit. The authority of Sir William Jones is greatly rested upon by our ingenious author, and we believe he could scarcely have a better support.

This is followed by "A View of the Persons and Population of the Danmonians, during the British Period." The contents of this Section are, "I. View of the Persons of the Danmonians—Cæsar's Distinction between the maritime Britons from Gaul, and the Aborigines—the Aborigines of Danmonium resembling the Irish and the Highlanders, in stature, bodily strength, fair complexion, and red hair—in these points more like the Oriental nations, than the Gaulish tribes. II. Phenicians, Greeks, and Gaulish tribes. III. Populousness of the Island, at the close of this period."

Some very short, but pertinent observations only occur on each of these points.

The last Section is "A View of the Characters, Manners, and Usages of the Danmonians, during the British Period." The following is the analysis of this Section: "I. The Courage of the Danmonians—their restless Activity—their Simplicity—their Fidelity and Attachment to their respective Tribes—their Frugality—their Hospitality—their Character from Diodorus—their resentful Temper—their Cruelty—their Intemperate Curiosity, a Grecian Feature—their Superstition. II. The Modes of Address among the Danmonians—their Matrimonial Connexions—their Dress—their Domestic Accommodations and Usages—their Diet—their principal Sports—their Customs in War, and Military Apparatus, particularly the scythed Chariot—Examination of the Question, Whether the scythed Chariot was Oriental or Gaulish?—the Rites of Sepulture in Danmonium. III. Character, Manners, and Usages of the Danmonians, highly favourable to the Eastern Hypothesis—This Hypothesis founded on strong circumstantial evidence, which on a Review of the whole Chapter seems irresistible."

The inquisitive reader will find much curious disquisition and many ingenious observations in this Section.

Our learned Author having considered the use of military cars as a striking resemblance between the Asiatics and

Britons;

Britons; his intelligent correspondent Mr. Whitaker remarks, "that the use of them was equally common to the Egyptians and the Britons." Upon this Mr. Polwhele observes in a note as follows, and which we are assured will be highly acceptable to our readers: "Common, undoubtedly, to the Egyptians and the Britons; a fact that favours my hypothesis. For who were the Egyptians? The following curious analysis will shew us who the Egyptians were. It was found among Badcock's MSS. and it is in the hand-writing of Dr. White. It is the very outline, indeed, of the projected Egyptian History, in the composition of which Mr. Badcock had engaged to assist Dr. White. And to give Mr. B. an idea of the plan, Dr. W. had hastily thrown together the following hints; hints which discover so perfect an acquaintance with the subject, and which are expressed with so much perspicuity, that I shall hope to be excused the liberty I take in printing them. The language, indeed, of the analysis is flowing and elegant; nor can I help adding, that it brings to my mind the best part of White's Bampton Lectures. "There is no doubt of the great antiquity of Egypt, as a regular empire; and every thing conspires to shew that it was the first country of the world which was improved. It is to be considered, then, as the mother of civilization; as the scene in which the powers of the human mind first began to display themselves, in the foundation of government, the acquisition of knowledge, and the investigation of truth. It is therefore a curious and important enquiry, what are the causes which have given to Egypt this singular distinction, and given it the lead in the history of human improvements. These causes may perhaps be found in the nature of the country itself. However doubtful it may be, where the remnant of the human race settled after the Deluge, it seems in general to be admitted, that it was somewhere in Arabia. Description of the soil and climate of Arabia. Particularly adapted to pasturage. Not so to agriculture, from the want of water. The same want naturally rendered the inhabitants migratory, for the supply of their flocks, &c. In such a situation men could not increase fast. Immense territories were necessary for the subsistence of small hordes, and not communities of any extent. From these causes their improvement must have

been slow, and their progress short. The knowledge which their state demanded was soon acquired. Their cares were confined to the charge of their flocks; and as their soil and climate offered them no other manner of subsistence, their invention was naturally confined within that narrow sphere. No divisions of rank or great inequalities of fortune could take place. The science of government, therefore, must have remained unknown, and the form of it naturally continued in that patriarchal state in which it is first found. Illustration of this from the modern state of the Arabians: the description of their ancestors in the Books of Moses is still applicable to them; and after the lapse of so many ages they seem to have advanced little from that state of nature in which we first find them. While men, therefore, remained in this climate, and under these circumstances, impossible that they should make any material advances in civilization. It is now also impossible to trace what were the causes which led them from Arabia into Egypt; whether war or conquest; or, what is most probable, their natural disposition to migration. Whatever it was, great difference in the nature of the country from that which they had formerly inhabited. Description of the soil and climate, &c. of Egypt. Of the Nile, and its phenomena. This country ill-suited to the pastoral state, from the overflowing of the river; but favourable peculiarly to agriculture. Impossible that they should not perceive the fruitfulness of the soil, and the supply it afforded for the wants of men. Agriculture rendered them stationary; introduced the idea of property in land; afforded the means of subsistence to an infinitely greater number of men than the same portion of territory in pasturage. The increase of population led to the division of employments, and opened a wide field for invention in the arts. Hence the foundation of cities, the division of ranks (introduced by the inequalities of property), the beginning of commerce, and the great outlines of regular government. While the rest of the inhabitants of the globe, in this early period, were wandering in hordes through Arabia, the citizens of Egypt were led by the nature of their soil and climate to establish themselves in a fixed territory; to cultivate the ground instead of living by their flocks; and in consequence

consequence of this difference of situation and employment, were gradually advancing in improvement, in population, in subordination, and in laying the foundations of future greatness. Egypt was, therefore, naturally the mother-country of improvement; because it was the country which first led men to settle; in which agriculture was first practised; in which the number and the diversities of property among men first called for the establishment of regular government; and in which the extent of population first gave rise to the various arts which an extensive population requires. The nature of the climate and soil of Egypt may therefore be considered as the cause of its being the mother of civilization, and of its taking the lead in the history of human improvements. Though we can thus, perhaps, with some probability assign the cause of the early civilization of Egypt, yet we are altogether at a loss, when we enquire into the period when this improvement began. The first ages of the history of this country covered with impenetrable darkness; and so far from being able to trace the progress of improvement in it, the first credible accounts which are come down to us commence with the period of its greatest refinement: we say the first credible accounts, because there are not wanting writers who ascribe to Egypt an antiquity utterly incredible. Accounts of the Egyptian claims to antiquity. Insufficiency of these claims demonstrable. First, From their total want of coincidence with the universal history of mankind; there being no appearance that the earth was inhabited previous to the time assigned by Moses. Secondly, From their want of correspondence with our uniform experience of the manner in which population is extended; men being always found to increase in proportion to the means of subsistence; and to spread themselves in an infinitely smaller space of time than the Egyptian chronology arrogates, round the common centre from which they sprung. If the Egyptian claims therefore were true, the whole earth ought to have been fully peopled, many thousand years before the first era of history commences. The real history of the population of the earth, on the contrary, accords perfectly well with the period of the Deluge, and affords a strong proof that a more distant æra cannot be true. Thirdly, From the history of arts, sciences, &c. which, upon the Egyptian supposition, ought to have

made great progress, and to have been generally diffused among mankind, long before we know that they were. Fourthly, From the progress of the Egyptians themselves in the sciences and arts; which, however great, is no more than might naturally have taken place in the long period that intervenes between the æra of the Deluge, and the first certain accounts we have from other nations of their police and institutions. These arguments may be thought sufficiently conclusive against the Egyptian pretensions in particular. It may still however be urged in their favour, that other nations have made the same pretensions; and that therefore there is a general concurrence of opinion, which, as it hath prevailed in different ages and in different countries, may be thought to militate against the Mosaic system. It is therefore necessary to subjoin a brief confutation of these opinions; which may perhaps be classed under these three heads. First, The opinion of those who rest their arguments on ancient records, such as Sanconiathe, Berosus, the Chinese, and Indians. Secondly, Of those who argue from the advanced state of the arts in particular countries, as in Peru. And thirdly, Of those who argue from the appearances of nature, as Brydone. The confutation of these pretensions, and particularly of the Egyptian, supplies a proper basis, on which we may establish the truth of the Mosaic history: and in the prosecution of this enquiry, we shall find, that as the former betray evident marks of falsehood and impotence, whether we consider their internal or external evidence, so the latter is recommended by every argument of which the subject is capable. Summary view of the arguments in favour of the Mosaic æra of the Creation and of the Deluge." Such is the admirable skeleton of the History of Egypt which the public have long expected from the pen of Dr. White; and which, from this notice of it, we are free to declare, will now be more anxiously looked for. The death of the learned and ingenious coadjutor of Dr. White has not, we hope, entirely destroyed the design.

We here conclude our account of the first Volume of Mr. Polwhele's "Historical Views," with wishing him every encouragement in his laborious undertaking. We shall not fail giving our report of the remaining volumes of the Views, as well as of the History itself, when they appear.

W.
Poems

Poems by Mrs. Robinson. Vol. II. 8vo. 12s. Evans. 1793.

WE have of late had such frequent opportunities of commending this *Lady's Poems*, that we shall on the present occasion only observe, that this Volume is printed in the same beautiful manner as the former, and that the contents will afford equal satisfaction to every cultivated poetical mind. In perusing the work, we notice the greater

part of the Volume to consist of pieces which have already been printed, with some, though they are not particularly pointed out, which now appear for the first time. Most of them are correct, elegant, spirited performances, well-calculated to support the fair writer's well-deserved fame, and will transmit her name with credit to posterity.

Characters of Eminent Men in the Reigns of Charles the First and Second, including the Rebellion, from the Works of Lord Chancellor Clarendon. Crown Octavo. Faulder.

LORD Clarendon peculiarly excels in drawing characters. This selection from the works of that great Writer appears with particular propriety at this time, from the state of affairs in a great neighbouring nation, which, different from the celebrated civil wars of our country, seems during its convulsions to have produced no great

men—no man either of high principle or of transcendent ability. The typographical part of this work is executed with the extremest nicety; so that the ingenious Editor seems to excite the attention of the public no less by the attractions of elegance, than by the inducements of utility.

AN ACCOUNT OF ARCHIBALD BOWER,

(Continued from Page 6.)

"I REACHED Bern that night, and proposed staying some time there; but being informed by the principal minister of the place, to whom I discovered myself, that boats went frequently down the Rhine at that time of the year with goods and passengers from Basil to Holland, and advised by him to avail myself of that opportunity, I set out accordingly the next day, and crossing the Popish Canton of Soleurre in the night, but very carefully avoiding the town of that name, I got early the next morning to Basil. There I met with a most friendly reception from one of the ministers of the place, having been warmly recommended to him by a letter I brought with me from his brother at Bern. As a boat was to sail in two days, he entertained me very elegantly during that time at his house; and I embarked the third day, leaving my horse to my host in return for his kindness.

"The company in the boat consisted of a few traders, of a great many vagabonds the very refuse of the neighbouring nations, and some criminals flying from justice. But I was not long with them; for the boat striking against a rock not far from Straßburg, I resolved not to wait till it was refitted (as it was

not my design to go to Holland), but to pursue my journey partly in the common diligence or stage-coach, and partly on post-horses, through France into Flanders.

"And here I must inform the reader, that though the cruelties of the Inquisition had inspired me with great horror at their being encouraged under the name of religion, and I had thereupon begun to entertain many doubts concerning other doctrines that I had till that time implicitly swallowed, as most Italian Catholics do, without examination; nevertheless as I had not thoroughly examined them, nor had an opportunity of examining them, being employed in studies of a quite different nature, I was not yet determined to quit either that church or the Order. Having therefore got safe into French Flanders, I there repaired to the college of the Scotch Jesuits at Douay, and discovering myself to the Rector, I acquainted him with the cause of my sudden departure from Italy, and begged him to give immediate notice of my arrival as well as the motives of my flight to Michael Angelo Tamburini, General of the Order, and my very particular friend. My repairing thus to a college of Jesuits, and putting myself in their power,

is a plain proof, as we may observe here by the way, that it was not because I was guilty of any crime, or to avoid the punishment due to any crime, that I had fled from Italy. For had that been the case, no man can think, that instead of repairing to Holland or England, as I might have easily done, and bid the whole Order defiance, I would have thus delivered myself up to them, and put it in their power to inflict on me what punishment soever they pleased.

"The Rector wrote as I had desired him to the General; and the General, taking no notice of my flight in his answer (for he could not disapprove it, and did not think it safe to approve it), ordered me to continue where I was till further orders. I arrived at Douay early in May, and continued there till the latter end of June or the beginning of July, when the Rector received a second letter from the General, acquainting him, that he had been commanded by the Congregation of the Inquisition to order me, wherever I was, back to Italy; to promise me in their name full pardon and forgiveness, if I obeyed; but if I did not obey, to treat me as an apostate. He added, that the same order had been transmitted soon after my flight to the Nuncios at the different Roman Catholic Courts; and he therefore advised me to consult my own safety without further delay.

"It is to be observed here, that it is deemed apostacy in a person of any religious order to quit his habit, and withdraw, without the knowledge of his superiors, from the college, convent or monastery, in which they have placed him; and that all bishops are not only empowered, but bound to apprehend such an apostate within the limits of their respective jurisdictions, and deliver him up to his superiors to be punished by them. As I had quitted the habit, and withdrawn from the college of Macerata, without leave from my superiors who had placed me there, I should have been treated as an apostate, had I been discovered in my flight in a Roman Catholic country, even where no Inquisition prevailed. But my returning voluntarily, and resuming the habit, cleared me from the guilt of apostacy at the General's tribunal, nay, and at that of the Inquisition itself. However, the Congregation of the Inquisition had it still in their power to oblige the General to recall me to Italy, and to treat me as an apostate if I did

not obey; disobedience to an express command of a lawful superior being deemed apostacy, and punished as such with close confinement, and with bread and water for food till the order is complied with. That order the General received; but his friendship for me, of which he had given me some remarkable instances, and his being fully convinced of my innocence, the Inquisitor himself having nothing to lay to my charge but my flight, prompted him to warn me of the danger that threatened me. Indeed I thought myself quite safe in the dominions of France; and should accordingly have lived there unmolested by the Inquisition, what crime soever I had been guilty of cognizable by that tribunal alone; but as I had belonged to it, and was consequently privy to their hellish proceedings, they were apprehensive I should discover them to the world; and it was to prevent me from ever discovering them, that they obliged the General to order me back to Italy, and promise me, in their name, a free pardon if I complied, but to confine me for life if I did not comply with the order.

"Upon the receipt of the General's kind letter, the Rector was of opinion, that I should repair by all means, and without loss of time, to England, not only as the safest asylum I could fly to in my present situation, but as a place where I should soon recover my native language, and be usefully employed, as soon as I recovered it, either there or in Scotland. I readily closed with the Rector's opinion, being very uneasy in my mind, as my old doubts in point of religion daily gained ground, and new ones arose upon my reading, which was my only employment, the books of controversy I found in the library of the college. The place being thus agreed on, and it being at the same time settled between the Rector and me that I should set out the very next morning, I solemnly promised, at his request and desire, to take no notice, after my arrival in England, of his having been any ways privy to my flight, or of the General's letter to him. This promise I have faithfully and honourably observed, and I should have thought myself guilty of the blackest ingratitude if I had not observed it, being sensible that had it been known at Rome, that either the Rector or General had been accessory to my flight, the Inquisition would have sentenced it severely in both.

For

For though a Jesuit in France or in Germany is out of the reach of the Inquisition, the General is not; and the High Tribunal not only have it in their power to punish the General himself, who resides constantly at Rome, but may oblige him to inflict what punishment they please on any of the Order obnoxious to them.

"The Rector went that very night out of town, and in his absence, but not without his privity, I took one of the horses of the college early next morning, as if I were going for change of air, being somewhat indisposed, to pass a few days at Lille. But steering a different course, I reached Aire that night, and Calais the next day. I was there in no danger of being stopped and seized at the prosecution of the Inquisition, a tribunal no less abhorred in France than in England. But being informed by the General, that the Nuncios at the different Courts had been ordered, soon after my flight, to cause me to be apprehended in the Roman Catholic countries through which I might pass, as an apostate or deserter from the Order, I was under no small apprehension of being discovered and apprehended as such even at Calais. No sooner, therefore, did I alight at the inn than I went down to the quay; and there, as I was very little acquainted with the sea, and thought the passage much shorter than it is, I endeavoured to engage some fishermen to carry me that very night in one of their small vessels over to England. This alarmed the guards of the harbour; and I should certainly have been apprehended, as guilty or suspected of some great crime, flying from justice, had not Lord Baltimore, whom I had the good luck to meet in the inn, informed of my danger, and pitying my condition, attended me that moment with all his company to the port, and conveyed me immediately on board his yacht. There I lay that night, leaving every thing I had but the clothes on my back in the inn; and the next day his Lordship set me ashore at Dover, from whence I came in the common stage to London *."

This is the Narrative which, after thirty years, Mr. B. gave the Public as a genuine account. Whether owing to the inaccuracy of those who had formerly heard it, to the variations to which a tale frequently repeated is always

liable, or to the neglect of veracity in the writer, it certainly differed from accounts which had been orally given by him too much not to furnish some suspicions of the author. On his arrival in England, it appears to have been his first object to procure an introduction to some persons of respectability in the country destined for his future residence. He had heard of Dr. Aspinwall soon after his arrival, and that Divine having formerly belonged to the Order of the Jesuits, he waited on him, and was kindly received. By this Gentleman he was introduced to Dr. Clark, and to them both he opened, as he says, his mind, without disguise, respecting his doubts relative to his faith. After several conferences with these Gentlemen, and some with Berkeley, the Bishop of Cloyne †, then Dean of Londonderry, added to his own reading and reasoning, he obtained, as he says, the fullest conviction that many of the favourite doctrines of Rome were not only evidently repugnant to scripture and reason, but wicked, blasphemous, and utterly inconsistent with the attributes of the Supreme and Infinite Being. He therefore withdrew himself from the communion of the Church without further delay, took leave of the Provincial, quitted the Order, and broke off all connection with those of the Communion. This happened in the month of November 1726.

He did not, however, become immediately a Member of any other Church. "I declined," says he, "conforming to any particular Church, but suspecting all alike, after I had been so long and so grossly imposed upon, I formed a system of religion to myself, and continued a Protestant for the space, I think, of six years, but a Protestant of no particular denomination. At last I conformed to the Church of England, as free in her service as any reformed Church from the idolatrous practices and superstitions of popery, and less inclined than many others to fanaticism and enthusiasm ‡."

By Dr. Aspinwall's means he was introduced to all that Gentleman's friends and acquaintance, and among others to Dr. Goodman (Physician to King George the First), who procured him to be recommended to Lord Aylmer, who wanted a person to assist him in reading the Classics. With this Nobleman he continued several years on

* Bower's Answer to a Scurrilous Pamphlet, p. 30.

† Ibid. p. 31.

‡ Ibid. p. 32.
termin

terms of the greatest intimacy, and was by him made known to all his Lordship's connections, and particularly to the family of Lord Lyttelton, who afterwards became his warm, steady, and to the last, when deserted by almost every other person, his unalterable friend.

During the time he lived with Lord Aylmer, he undertook, for Mr. Prevost, a bookseller, the *Historia Literaria*, a monthly publication in the nature of a Review, the first number of which was published in the year 1730. He wrote the Preface to that work, and several of the articles, in Italian, not being, as he asserts, yet sufficiently acquainted with the English to write in that language*. In the mean time he closely applied to

the study of the English tongue, and after six months began to think that he had no further occasion for a translator; and he employed him no more.

While he was yet engaged in writing the *Historia Literaria*, the Proprietors of the Universal History would have engaged him in that undertaking. But though some advantageous offers were made him, he declined them, until the *Historia Literaria* was relinquished in the year 1734. In the next year he agreed with the Proprietors of the Universal History, and was employed by them to 1744, being the space of nine years †.

(To be concluded in our next.)

* The Preface was translated by Mr. Lockman, and the rest by Mr. Barkley, who kept afterwards a boarding-school at Little Chelsea.

† The part which he wrote of this work was the Roman History, in the execution of which he is charged by his fellow-labourer, George Psalmanazar, with the omission of some material parts of the work, and particularly of the Byzantine History, being certain. "The truth is," says that Author, "that the author of the Roman History having wire-drawn it to above three times the length it was to have been, there was an absolute necessity of curtailing that of the Constantinopolitan Emperors, to prevent the work swelling into an enormous bulk; and he himself hath abridged it in such a manner as hath quite marred it, since the reader will find most reigns contained in as many short paragraphs as they would have required sheets; which is so much the greater loss to the public; inasmuch as the Roman History being so well known, and written by so many hands, was the fittest to have been epitomized; whereas the Byzantine, though equally curious and instructive, is so little known, that it ought to have been written in a more copious manner, especially as it abounds with the most interesting incidents to the Church as well as the State: so that the author hath done, in both respects, the very reverse of what he ought to have done." *Psalmanazar's Life*, p. 308.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 21.

MISS LEAKE appeared the first time on the stage, at the Haymarket, in Rosetta in "Love in a Village." This young lady, who is a pupil of Dr. Arnold, discovered much musical skill as might be expected from her instructor. She likewise shewed diffidence very impressive, and a voice which by care and application may be rendered very useful to the Theatre.

FEB. 1. The Hon. Mrs. TWISLETON, who had amused herself with occasionally performing in private plays, and had appeared once or twice on the Liverpool stage, came forward in the character of Belvidera, in "Venice Preserved," at Covent-garden, and was received with abundant applause, by a crowded and brilliant audience. This lady's features are agreeable, and her person possesses

peculiar symmetry and elegance; but the latter is rather *petite*, and the former wants expression. Her voice, however, wants variety, and, possibly from too much exertion, in order to fill so large a Theatre, on Saturday evening it came upon the ear with a loud monotony, destructive of all possibility of pathetic effect, and ill suited to a character where so much of the plaintive is predominant, and where sensibility must be affected and interested by mingling the loftier tones of dignity with the gentler notes of tenderness and love. She appeared to have studied the part, and to have watched the manner of Mrs. Siddons, and those actresses who are allowed to be most successful in its representation, with great attention. Hence she was correct in all the means of producing stage effect, and played several of the scenes powerfully. Though her action was somewhat redundant, it was

is general graceful. Upon the whole, had she a better modulation, or a more harmonious voice, she would prove a powerful rival to any modern competitor in the character. As it was, it was an effort that entitles the lady to an inconsiderable share of commendation.

3. This evening a melancholy accident happened at the Haymarket Theatre, at which their Majesties had commanded "My Grandmother," "No Song no Supper," and "The Prize." It is said to have been occasioned in the following manner;

In the crowd one of the deceased was thrown down; the people kept passing forward, others were thrown down over him, and all were trampled upon by the crowd, who passed over their bodies into the house. The pit lies lower than the threshold of the door leading into it; those therefore who go in must go down steps. Here it was that the mischief happened; for the people who were the unfortunate sufferers, either not knowing any thing of the steps, or being hurried on by the pressure of the crowd behind, fell down; while those who followed immediately were, by the same irresistible impulse, hurried over them. The scene that ensued may be easier conceived than described; the shouts and screams of the dying and the maimed were truly shocking; while those who were literally trampling their fellow-creatures to death, had it not in their power to avoid the mischief they were doing. Seven bodies, completely lifeless, were carried into Mr. Wynch's, the druggist, next door to the Theatre, some to the shops of other gentlemen, and the remainder to St. Martin's bone-house, to be owned. Medical aid was called in, and every thing done to restore animation, if it was only suspended; but we are sorry that success attended the process in one case only, which was that of Mr. Brandram, of Tonley-street. The following is a list of the persons who were trampled to death:

Mrs. Fisher, sister-in-law to Mr. Brandram, of Tonley-street.

Mrs. Brandram, niece of Mr. Brandram.

Mr. Brandram, his nephew. Mr. Brandram himself was carried out apparently dead, but was recovered; he is since dead.

Benjamin Pingo, Esq. York Herald, of the Herald's College.

J. C. Brooke, Esq. Somerset Herald, of do.

Mrs. and Master Willis, wife and son of Mr. Willis, attorney, of Gray's-inn.

Mr. Garbutt, late master of the Three Sisters, of Whitby.

Mrs. Gwatkin, wife of Mr. Gwatkin, dancing-master, Bartlett's-buildings.

Mrs. Spencer, St. James's-market.

Mrs. Williams, Pall-mall, daughter of Mr. Williams, of Shoe-lane.

VOL. XXV.

Mr. Robinson, of Coleman-street, and Clerkenwell, farrier.

Mrs. Buthnell, niece of Mr. Norton, of Berners-street.

Mrs. Edgar and Son, of Pall-mall.

—In all fifteen persons.

This melancholy circumstance was not generally known in the Theatre till late in the evening; and it was kept from the knowledge of their Majesties till the play was over, as it must have occasioned, in their humane and generous bosoms, an unavailing anguish, that must have overclouded the remainder of the evening.

The inquest of the Coroner is local. That of St. Martin's parish have returned a verdict of—"Accidental death by suffocation, and being trampled upon at the Pit-door of the Haymarket Theatre."

Exclusive of these lamented victims, who were all respectable persons, near twenty others suffered material injuries, in bruises, broken legs, and arms—some of whom are since dead.

5. *Love's Frailties; or, Precept against Practice*, a Comedy, by Mr. Holcroft, was acted the first time at Covent-garden. The characters as follow:

Muscadel, - - -	Mr. Lewis;
Sir Gregory Oldwort, - - -	Mr. Quick;
Seymour, - - -	Mr. Holman;
Craig Campbell, - - -	Mr. Munden;
James, - - -	Mr. Farley;
Paulina, - - -	Mrs. Elfen;
Nannette, - - -	Mrs. Matlocks;
Lady Louisa Compton, - - -	Mrs. Fawcett;
Mrs. Wilkins, - - -	Mrs. Platt; and
Lady Fancourt, - - -	Mrs. Pope.

The main object of the satire is to hold up to ridicule that character so common in life, a man professing the utmost purity of morals, and rigidly austere upon those who do not exactly square their conduct by the precepts he has eternally in his mouth, although he is the slave of vicious passions in private, and lecherous in the extreme. The hypocrite's character (Sir George) is well drawn, and his precepts and practice are forcibly contrasted.

The plot exhibits the distress of a man of family driven to penury by the oppression of a brother, and obliged to turn Painter, in order to provide some maintenance for an only daughter, and his faithful servant from Switzerland, who had lived with him twenty years, nursed his child, attended his wife in her last illness, and shared in all his misfortunes. A brother and sister of high birth are taken under Sir Gregory's roof, on being deserted by their noble relations, when they lost their parents; but this is done by Sir Gregory not from motives of benevolence, but out of mere ostentation. The sister has privately married

an officer in the army, and the brother has pledged his troth to Paulina, the daughter of the Painter, who loves him with a mutual and equally ardent passion. Sir Gregory commands the latter to pay his addresses to Lady Fancourt, who, though she had given Muscadel room to expect her hand, takes a violent liking to Mr. Seymour, the brother; and hence arises all the interest created by the embarrassment of the two lovers. Lady Fancourt hearing of Mr. Seymour's attachment, goes to see the Painter's daughter, imagining that her high rank will awe her into a compliance with her wishes, and influence her to abandon all hopes of Mr. Seymour. She is charmed with the beauty and elegance of Paulina's person, and still more by the excellence of her understanding, the refinement of her sentiments, and the soundness of her judgment. Every fresh interval adds to the impression, and at last the Lady is wrought to confess the superiority of Paulina's mind, and to resign her own pretensions to Mr. Seymour's hand. The Painter, who has all the pride of high birth, proves to be the brother ruined and abandoned by Sir Gregory, and Sir Gregory being detected in his secret sins, they mutually disclaim their former prejudices, and a general reconciliation takes place.

This comedy has a considerable portion of originality and merit in its conduct and plot, which is worked with no small share of ingenuity and skill. The characters are not new to the stage, but are managed with good effect. The dialogue has some pithy observations interspersed throughout, and it abounds with whimsical similes and well-applied temporary allusions. One passage of it, viz. declaring that a gentleman was a less useful, and often a less worthy member of society than an artist or a tradesman, gave offence to a few of the audience, on the ground of its rather favouring of the democratical principles of the times, and provoked a loud and continued expression of disapprobation and disgust, which

for a few seconds interrupted the performance, and damped the effect of the scene. It has been performed six times only, the prejudices of the public operating against it. The Prologue, written by Mr. Thelwall, was spoken by Mr. Bernard; the Epilogue by Mrs. Esten.

8. *The Purse; or, Benevolent Tar*, a Musical Piece of one act, by Mr. Crofs, of Covent-garden Theatre, and composed by Mr. Reeve, was acted the first time at the Haymarket Theatre. The characters by Mr. Bannister, jun. Mr. Aikin, Mr. Barrymore, Mr. Dignum, Miss Menage, and Mrs. Bland. The incidents in this piece are as follow:—

An old Baron, whose son has been absent many years, adopts a steward as his heir—He takes the infant son of a servant in the family to be his page—the man of business becomes jealous of his little rival, drives the mother from the house, and seeks to ruin her child. By gaming he has been obliged to embezzle sums from his master; and finding by a letter from the boy's mother, that he has sent her money from time to time, charges him with the theft. The Baron's son at this interval returns with a seaman, who had piloted him safe into harbour; the benevolent tar approaches the youth asleep, and finds the letter from his mother upon the ground. Delighted with his piety, though he does not know him, he puts a purse of gold into his pocket.—When the steward afterwards charges him with theft, this purse found upon him corroborates the imputation.—He is just upon the point of being disgracefully driven from the Baron's Castle, when the tar, who has found out his *Sal*, and was told the boy was his *own*, enters, and, owning the purse, compels the faithless steward to make a confession of his guilt—the Baron's son follows, and the drama is at an end.

As the first performance of a young author, this piece was entitled to the applause it received.

P O E T R Y.

RUSSIAN'S APOSTROPHE TO THE SUN.

FROM CARTER.

VAST orb of fire! resplendent as the shield
That guards the warrior on th' embattled
field,

Say, bright subduer of the cheerless night,
Whence are thy beams and everlasting light?
Thou comest forth, thou lift'st thy awful head,
And all the multitude of stars are fled:

Pale hangs the moon, yet ling'ring o'er her
grave;

And sinks, unnoticed, in the western wave:
But thou thyself, (for who can match thy
powers?)

In solitary splendor lead'st the hours!

Stretch'd on the rock the reverend oak
appears;

The rocks themselves decay with length of years;
The mighty deep now swells and now subsides;
And the fair moon revolving darkens hides;

But

But thou, bright sun! for ever art the same,
 Exulting in th' effulgence of thy flame!
 When o'er the prostrate world, with terror
 pale, [gale;
 Comes the black tempest, muttering on the
 When forky lightnings glare intensely round,
 And the deep thunder rolls its mighty sound;
 Thou sit'st aloft, superior to its law,
 And mock'st it a scene which strikes the world
 with awe!

And yet might Ossian well thy light deplore,
 For he, alas! shall see thy beams no more;
 Whether thy golden locks, at blush of dawn,
 Skirt the bright vapours of the radiant morn;
 Or whether, hastening to thy glorious rest,
 Thou tremblest at the portals of the west.

—But thou, perhaps, like me, ev'n thou
 may'st feel
 The slow decay which fleeting years reveal.
 —Yes! thou shalt languish in the heavens;
 forlorn;
 Worn out with age, and careless of the morn.
 Then, whilst bland youth still leads the rosy
 hours,
 Oh! glory in the vigour of thy powers!
 For age is dark, unlovely to the eye,
 And all it leaves us—is the hope to die:—
 'Tis like the moon when, sinking in the west,
 Vapours and clouds its dusky orb invest;
 Its struggling rays the gathering fog resist,
 And faintly glimmer through the evening mist.
 O. N.

A F R A G M E N T;

BY THOMAS CLIO RICKMAN:

YE sons of *Fortune*! mark the tale,
 And while she blows the *kindly* gale,
 Ah! seize the hour so gay;
 Enjoy each blessing as it flies,
 Be *timely* happy, *timely* wise,
 It is not *always* *MAY*.

Be grateful for the bliss you know,
 Enraptur'd as the minutes go,
 And then you'll have to say,
 "When Providence the sweets allow'd,
 I snatch'd, transported, every good,
 And frolic'd while 'twas *MAY*."

With glee the social hours improve,
 And cherish friendship, cherish love,
 For friends will die away;
 And when the *beast's* companions go,
 Ah! then the *wint'ry* winds will blow,
 'Twill be no longer *MAY*.

Look round you then while *Fortune's* *kind*,
 Oh! be not to her blessings blind,
 Or throw her gifts away;
 And, while the flowery scene you range,
 Be blest—or know, you'll one day change
 DECEMBER for your *MAY*.

These truths believe, ye happy train;
 Nor cast aside with rude disdain;
 For he who forms the lay,
 Each sweet hath cherish'd in its birth,
 Hath known a perfect heav'n on earth,
 And ah! hath had his *MAY*.

O N T H E W O R L D.

THE world fallacious, specious, and unjust;
 Whose judgment's sway'd but by the
 state we hold;
 With cold disdain, refuses to entrust [*fold*.
 You with its favour, should your *coat* be
 Whate'er your merit, or whate'er your
 worth, [guide;
 Though Prudence dictates, or should Justice
 Misfortune's veil shall shroud you thick as
 earth, [hide.
 And all your praise, and all your merit
 No more the wily flatterer by your side,
 With smile complacent, or impassion'd
 look,
 Shall feed your vanity; or soothe your pride,
 While, gudgeon-like, ye swallow bait and
 hook.
 Thou faithless world! whose wiles are dark
 and deep,
 Whoe'er shall trust their happiness to thee,
 What shall they find, but wretched cause to
 weep
 The fatal hour of false security.

F. R. S.

A S O N N E T.

FOR humble rural happiness I sigh'd,
 Remov'd from envy, greatness, fashion,
 pride;
 Where freedom join'd to elegance and ease,
 I might command my time, live as I please;
 Full well convinc'd nought on this earth is
 giv'n [Heav'n!
 Higher than calm Content—blest boon of
 Whose sweet benignant smile has pow'r to
 charm
 Each weary hour of life, dispel each storm;
 Support the heart through conflicts, sorrows;
 tears— [fears.
 Repress too sanguine hopes, nor cherish idle
 Resign'd to Heaven, and to Heaven's decree,
 (For Fate has, adverse, ever frown'd on me);
 With calm content my guide, I faithful trust
 On Him, who's righteous, merciful and just!
 F. R. S.

O N S L E E P.

SOMNE levis, quanquam certissima mortis
 imago,
 Consortem cupio te tamen esse tori.
 Alma quies, optata veni; nam sic sine viâ
 Vivere quam suave est, sic sine morte mori!
 T A T R A N S L A .

TRANSLATION.

SOFT Sleep! though sure of death the
image dread, [(spread
Speed to thy votary's couch, and o'er me
Thy downy wings! Living, 'tis sweet to lie
Thus without life; thus without death to die!

EPIGRAM.

INFELIX Dido, nulli bene nupta marito!
Hoc pereunte fugis, hoc fugiente peris.

TRANSLATION.

SAD queen! who, to no husband join'd
aright, [night,
Fled at the death of one, and died by t'other's
C. H.

ODE TO THE AIR.

IMITATED FROM MAT. CASIMIR.

BY the trembling poplar made,
Lo, this hospitable shade
Calls thee Air, whom tepid spring
Bears along on fluttering wing;
Or the southern sprites transport,
In mild cars, from Neptune's court.

With thee, sportive Zephyr free
Oft shall teap this shaking tree;
Or the tattling boughs beneath
Oft in chiding laugh shall breathe;
Or delight on earth to stray,
Teazing herbs in tender play.

While yon brooks, inciting sleep,
Bubbling, over flow'rets creep,
Softly fan me as I lie,
And thy tender touch apply
On yon bough-suspended lute,
Waking notes that now are mute.

Nature with thy sounds beguile:
Ev'ry solar ray shall smile:
And, with liquid step, the dew
From each leaf shall drop to you;
Or, silent on the waving grass,
Shall hang it's gems where you may pass:
While to you the peaceful field
Double, treble sweets shall yield.

Here the rose, the violet spreads,
Haste, and brush their scented heads:
Haste, and as I strike these strings,—
With thy tremblings, sportive wings,
In sharp whiff'nings touch the wire,
Sweet companion, on the lyre.

THE GLOW-WORM.

ADDRESSED TO LUCY.

THE modest Glow-worm, in the night,
Around her sheds a cheering light;
And as the wanderer passes by,
Her tiny lustre glads his eye.

But when the gorgeous glare of day
Dispenses a more brilliant ray;
Or when the bright-beam'd moon appears,
Or th' starry host its lustre wears;
Then she with-holds her little flame,
As if abash'd with modest shame;
From greater lights she still retires,
Nor from her humble sphere aspires.
I' th' social circle of her friends,
Alone her intercourse extends;
With them upon some scented mound,
Where Flora decks the hallow'd ground,
There she is pleas'd, and strives to please,
Mappy and shelter'd by heart's-ease.
The little grouse, in parties gay,
Wear the dull tedious night away;
Each lends her aid to bless the scene,
And studs with gems th' enamel'd green.

From her a Moral let us take,
My Lucy, 'tis for thy dear sake;
A brother's love directs my pen,
A sister's will forgive the strain;
If truth a brother may not speak,
Where shall a sister candor seek?
Each in the other should confide,
Each on the other's faults decide:
Yet you I will not solely charge,
But aim it at your sex at large.

It teaches you your worth to prize,
Nor make it common to all eyes.
Your brilliant talents e'er confine,
And seldom let them fully shine.
If the imperious critic strive
His furly pelant law to give;
Or if the truly learned sage
Should speak the lore of wisdom's page;
To their superior light submit,
And save for milder judge your wit.
True sense and learning ever fear,
Nor ever arrogant appear.
Seldom shine forth, but when you do,
Do it to please a chosen few;
Suit it to proper time and place,
Nor e'er your lovely sex debase;
So shall you always stand confest
Of the creation's works the best.

LAERTES.

IMPROMPTU,

BY MR. TASKER,

On Reading Mrs. ROBINSON'S Poems.

X. Y.

IN ancient Greece, by two fair forms were
seen [Queen:
Wisdom's stern Goddess and Love's smiling
Pallas presided over arms and arts,
And Venus reign'd o'er gentle virgins' hearts:
But taste and beauty here in one combine,
And in fam'd ROBINSON united shine.

Bath, Dec. 26, 1793.

VERSES,

V E R S E S,

TRANSLATED FROM THE PERSIAN,

By Sir WILLIAM JONES,

*And never before printed in any European
Publication.***H**EAR how you reed, in sadly-pleasing
tales,

Departed bliss and present woe bewails—

“ With me from native banks untimely torn,

“ Love-warbling youths and soft-eyed virgins
moura !

“ Oh ! let the heart by fatal absence rent,

“ Feel what I sing, and bleed when I lament,

“ Who roams in exile from his parent bow’r,

“ Pans to return, and chides each ling’ring
hour !

“ My notes in circles of the grave and gay

“ Have hail’d the rising, cheer’d the closing
day :

“ Each in my fond affections claim’d a part,

“ But none discern’d the secret of my heart—

“ What though my strains and sorrows flow
combin’d,

“ Yet ears are slow, and carnal eyes are blind,

“ Free through each mortal form the spirits
roll,

“ But sight avails not—can we see the soul ?”

Such notes breath’d gently from you vocal
frame :Breath’d, said I ?—no ; ’twas all enliv’ning
flame.

’Tis Love that fills the reed with war’th divine,

’Tis Love that sparkles in the racy wine.

Me, plaintive wand’rer from my peerless maid,

The reed has fir’d, and all my soul betray’d.

He gives the bane, and he with halsam cures,

Afflicts, yet soothes ; impassions, yet allures.

Delightful pangs his am’rous tales prolong,

And Laili’s frantic lover lives in song.

Not he who reasons best this wisdom knows ;

Ears only drink what rapt’rous tongues dis-
close ;Nor fruitless deem the reed’s heart-piercing
pain ;

See sweetness dripping from the parted cane.

Alternate hope and fear my days divide,

I courted grief, and anguish was my bride.

Flow on sad stream of life. I smile secure ;

Thou livest—thou, the purest of the pure.

Rise, vig’rous youth, be free, be nobly bold ;

Shall chains confine you, tho’ they blaze with
gold ?

Go, to your vase the gather’d main convey,

What were your stores, the pittance of a day ;

New plans for wealth your fancies would in-
vent,

Yet shells, to nourish pearls, must be content.

The man whose robe Love’s purple arrows
rend,

Bids av’rice rest, and toils tumultuous end.

Hail, heav’nly Love, true source of endless
gains,

Thy balm restores me, and thy skill sustains.

Oh, more than Galen learn’d, than Plato wise,

My guide, my law, my joy supreme arise ;

Love warms this frigid clay with mystic fire,

And dancing mountains leap with young
desire.

Blest is the soul that swims in seas of love,

And long the life sustain’d by food above.

With forms imperfect can perfection dwell ?

Here pause, my song ; and thou, vain world,
farewell !

L I N E S

ADDRESSED TO DR. DODD.

POOOR Dodd ! for all thy learning’s store,
Thou could’st not wisdom find ;

Her dictates could have taught thee more,—

A right, contented mind.

But dissipation still mislead

Through wilds of fancied fame ;

And grasping at ambition’s shade,

Thou meet’st eternal shame.

TO A YOUNG LADY, ON HEARING
HER PLAY THE AIR AGAINST THE
BITE OF THE TARANTULA IN-
SERTED IN THE EUROPEAN
MAGAZINE.**O**H, whilst your skilful fingers cure
Wounds that man may well endure,

’Tis cruel, Lady, to impart

Those that penetrate the heart—

Those that, with poison too refin’d,

Envenom e’en the very mind ;

More dangerous, as the enraptur’d sense

Admits and owns their excellence ;

Which, deadlier far than those of steel,

The hand alone that makes can heal.

S.

On the sudden DEATH of the Rev.
Mr. HARRISON.**N**O ling’ring sickness, or long-warning
pains,

The pious want to purify their stains,

To pray forbearance from impending fate,

And urge repentance in a death-bed state.

Heav’n found him fit in any hour to die,

And sudden snatch’d him kindly to its joy.

J. S.

S T A T E P A P E R S.

ADDRESS of the PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES of AMERICA in the HOUSE of REPRESENTATIVES, Dec. 3. 1793.

Fellow Citizens of the Senate and of the House of Representatives,

SINCE the commencement of the term from which I have been again called into office, no fit occasion has arisen for expressing to my fellow citizens at large, the deep and respectful sense which I feel, of the renewed testimony of public approbation. While, on the one hand, it awakened my gratitude for all those instances of affectionate partiality with which I have been honoured by my Country; on the other, it could not prevent an earnest wish for that retirement, from which no private consideration should ever have torn me: but, influenced by the belief, that my conduct would be estimated according to its real motives; and that the people, and the authorities derived from them, would support exertions having nothing personal for their object; I have obeyed the suffrage which commanded me to resume the Executive Power; and I humbly implore that Being, on whose will the fate of nations depends, to crown with success our mutual endeavours for the general happiness.

As soon as the War in Europe had embased those Powers with whom the United States have the most extensive relations, there was reason to apprehend that our intercourse with them might be interrupted, and our disposition for peace drawn into question, by the suspicions too often entertained by belligerent nations. It seemed therefore to be my duty, to admonish our citizens of the consequences of a contraband trade, and of hostile acts to any of the parties; and to obtain, by a declaration of the existing legal state of things, an easier admission of our right to the immunities belonging to our situation. Under these impressions, the Proclamation, which will be laid before you, issued.

In this posture of affairs, both new and delicate, I resolved to adopt general rules, which should conform to the treaties, and assert the privileges of the United States. These were reduced into a system, which will be communicated to you. Although I have not thought myself at liberty to forbid the sale of the prizes, permitted by our treaty of commerce with France to be brought into our ports; I have not refused to cause them to be restored when they were taken within the protection of

our territory, or by vessels commissioned or equipped in a warlike form, within the limits of the United States.

It tests with the wisdom of Congress to correct, improve, or enforce this plan of procedure; and it will probably be found expedient to extend the legal code, and the jurisdiction of the Courts of the United States to many cases, which, though dependant on principles already recognized, demand some further provisions.

When individuals shall, within the United States, array themselves in hostility against any of the Powers at war, or enter upon military expeditions or enterprises within the jurisdictions of the United States; or usurp and exercise judicial authority within the United States; or where the penalties or violations of the law of nations may have been indistinctly marked, or are inadequate; these offences cannot receive too early and close an attention, and require prompt and decisive remedies.

Whatever those remedies may be, they will be well administered by the Judiciary, who possess a long-established course of investigation, effectual process, and officers in the habit of executing it.

In like manner as several of the Courts have doubted, under particular circumstances, their power to liberate the vessels of a nation at peace, and even of a citizen of the United States, although seized under a false colour of being hostile property; and have denied their power to liberate certain captures within the protection of our territory; it would seem proper to regulate their jurisdiction in these points. But if the Executive is to be the resort in either of the two last-mentioned cases, it is hoped, that he will be authorized by law to have facts ascertained by the Courts, when, for his own information, he shall request it.

I cannot recommend to your notice measures for the fulfilment of our duties to the rest of the world, without again pressing upon you the necessity of placing ourselves in a condition of complete defence, and of exacting from them the fulfilment of their duties towards us. The United States ought not to indulge a persuasion, that, contrary to the order of human events, they will for ever keep at a distance those painful appeals to arms, with which the history of every other nation abounds. There is a rank due to the United States among nations, which will be withheld, if not absolutely lost, by the reputation of weak-

ness. If we desire to avoid insult, we must be able to repel it; if we desire to secure peace, one of the most powerful instruments of our rising prosperity, it must be known, that we are at all times ready for war.—The documents which will be presented to you, will shew the amounts and kinds of arms and military stores now in our magazines and arsenals; and yet an addition even to these supplies cannot with prudence be neglected, as it would leave nothing to the uncertainty of procuring a warlike apparatus in the moment of public danger.

Nor can such arrangements, with such objects, be exposed to the censure or jealousy of the warmest friends of Republican Government. They are incapable of abuse in the hands of the militia, who ought to possess a pride in being the depository of the force of the Republic, and may be trained to a degree of energy equal to every military exigency of the United States. But it is an inquiry which cannot be too solemnly pursued, whether the act, “more effectually to provide for the national defence, by establishing an uniform militia throughout the United States,” has organized them so as to produce their full effect; whether your own experience in the several States has not detected some imperfections in the scheme; and whether a material feature in an improvement of it, ought not to be, to afford an opportunity for the study of those branches of the military art which can scarcely ever be obtained by practice alone.

The connection of the United States with Europe has become extremely interesting.—The occurrences which relate to, and have passed under the knowledge of the Executive, will be exhibited to Congress in a subsequent communication.

When we contemplate the War on our frontiers, it may be truly affirmed, that every reasonable effort has been made to adjust the causes of dissension with the Indians North of the Ohio. The instructions given to the Commissioners evince a moderation and equity, proceeding from a sincere love of peace, and a liberality having no restriction but the essential interest and dignity of the United States. The attempt, however, of an amicable negotiation having been frustrated, the troops have marched to act offensively. Although the proposed treaty did not arrest the progress of military preparation, it is doubtful how far the advance of the season, before good faith justified active movements, may retard them during the remainder of the year. From the papers and intelligence which relate to this important subject, you will determine whether the deficiency in the number of

troops granted by law shall be compensated by succours of militia, or additional encouragement shall be proposed to recruits.

An anxiety has been also demonstrated by the Executive for peace with the Creeks and Cherokees. The former have been relieved with corn and with cloathing, and offensive measures against them prohibited during the recess of Congress. To satisfy the complaints of the latter, prosecutions have been instituted for the violences committed upon them. But the papers which will be delivered to you, disclose the critical footing on which we stand in regard to both those tribes; and it is with Congress to pronounce what shall be done.

After they shall have provided for the present emergency, it will merit their most serious labours to render tranquillity with the savages permanent, by creating ties of interest. Next to a vigorous execution of justice on the violators of peace, the establishment of commerce with the Indian nations in behalf of the United States, is most likely to conciliate their attachment. But it ought to be conducted without fraud, without extortion; with constant and plentiful supplies; with a ready market for the commodities of the Indians, and a stated price for whatever they give in payment, and receive in exchange. Individuals will not pursue such a traffic, unless they be allured by the hopes of profit; but it will be enough for the United States to be reimbursed only. Should this recommendation accord with the opinion of Congress, they will recollect, that it cannot be accomplished by any means yet in the hands of the Executive.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,

The Commissioners charged with the settlement of the accounts between the United and Individual States, concluded their important functions within the time limited by law; and the balances struck in their report, which will be laid before Congress, have been placed on the books of the Treasury.

On the 1st day of June last, an instalment of one million of florins became payable on the loans of the United States in Holland. This was adjusted by a prolongation of the period of reimbursement, in nature of a new loan, at an interest of five per cent. for the term of ten years; and the expences of this operation were a commission of three per cent.

The first instalment of the loan of two millions of dollars from the bank of the United States has been paid, as was directed by law. For the second it is necessary that provision should be made.

No pecuniary consideration is more urgent than the redemption and discharge of the public debt; on none can delay be more injurious, or an economy of time more valuable.

The productiveness of the public revenues hitherto has continued to equal the anticipations which were formed of it; but it is not expected to prove commensurate with all the objects which have been suggested. Some auxiliary provisions will therefore, it is presumed, be requisite; and it is hoped that these may be made consistently with due regard to the convenience of our citizens, who cannot but be sensible of the true wisdom of encountering a small present addition to their contributions, to obviate a future accumulation of burdens.

But here I cannot forbear to recommend a repeal of the tax on the transportation of the public prints. There is no resource so firm for the government of the United States, as the affections of the people guided by an enlightened policy; and to this primary good nothing can conduce more, than a faithful representation of public proceedings, diffused without restraint throughout the United States.

An estimate of the appropriations necessary for the current service of the ensuing year, and a statement of a purchase of arms and military stores, made during the recess, will be presented to Congress.

Gentlemen of the Senate and of the House of Representatives,

The several subjects to which I have now referred, open a wide range to your deliberation, and involve some of the choicest interests of our common country. Permit me to bring to your remembrance the magnitude of your task. Without an unprejudiced coolness, the welfare of the government may be hazarded; without harmony, as far as consists of freedom of sentiment, its dignity may be lost. But as the legislative proceedings of the United States will never, I trust, be reproached for the want of temper or candour, so shall not the public happiness languish, from the want of my strenuous and warmest co-operation.

(Signed) GEORGE WASHINGTON.

MANIFESTO OF PUBLIC DECLARATION OF THE COURT OF SPAIN, explanatory of its SENTIMENTS towards the FRENCH NATION.

HIS Catholic Majesty, penetrated with grief at the death of his august cousin Louis XVI. King of France, which he suffered on a scaffold, on the part of a number of his Subjects, the detestation of

Mankind; seized with just indignation on account of so dreadful a crime; constrained to defend himself against those self-same Frenchmen, who, usurping themselves the Royal Authority, and tyrannizing over the rest of the Subjects, declared War against him; has found it necessary to resolve upon it on his own part, and to overcome the natural and decided repugnance which he felt for a rupture.

Notwithstanding the vigorous measures which the King took in the beginning, and which he will continue to take, as the dignity of his Crown and the safety of his Dominions may require, his Majesty knew well, and still knows it, that while he exposed the life of so great a portion of his faithful Subjects, and sacrificed enormous sums to support that War, and to punish its Authors, it would be impossible to avoid the effects and the ills which would result from it, for the august persons of the Royal Family of France, shut up in prisons, and for a great number of good and worthy Frenchmen whom he should wish to save by restoring them to the quiet enjoyment of their property and houses.

The ties of consanguinity, a friendship uninterrupted for almost a whole century, the intimate connections and correspondence between two neighbouring Powers closely united, are as many motives which will make his Majesty more and more sensible at being compelled to make war upon France, in which he knows there exists a number of families, towns, and even whole provinces, which abominate the detestable principles of other Frenchmen.

Unfortunately there has been a great deal of derangement of ideas among some, as much fear among others, and as much anxiety respecting the fate which awaited them. Violence forced a considerable number of them to take up arms, to enforce, against their own will, the execution of the decrees of those very men whose government they detested and abhorred.

But the vigour and constancy with which others found means to shake off the yoke of their oppressors, and to defend themselves against their efforts, have evinced how just and worthy it is of the magnanimous heart of the King, to use all possible means, not only to support the French faithful to their Sovereign, but also to bring back to reason and reconciliation all those whom his Majesty only considers as misled by the brilliant appearance of Liberty, which does not exist in fact; by hopes which, far from being realized,

realized, dig their precipice; or by threats, or by the constant exertion of rigours which they are obliged to suffer, and which bereaves them of the courage of taking the part of justice, loyalty, and their own preservation.

His Majesty believes, that one of those means would be that of uniting together the whole sound part of the French Nation, in the same manner as the city of Toulon has done; to establish from the present moment a form of Government under an Hereditary Monarchy, reserving, till the cessation of the present troubles, the modifications which might be deemed convenient for its most solid establishment.

His Majesty is persuaded, that this is likewise the mode of thinking of his Britannic Majesty, his Ally; and he doubts not but the other Powers who have taken up arms to make one common cause against France, will contribute towards the same end, by receiving and protecting those Frenchmen who shall be ready to profit by these beneficial dispositions.

The Catholic King, for his part, announces those dispositions to them from the present moment in the most sincere manner, and promises to hear peaceably every idea which may conciliate itself with the dignity of his resolutions, wishing as soon as possible to see the moment when, after the destruction of that anarchy which causes so many ills to France, there may be in that kingdom a body or class of men whom he may consider as having sufficient power and authority to deliberate upon an object so important to France herself.

Then will his Majesty consider her as a Power which has recalled into her bosom the principles of religion, morality, and civil intercourse, which those who have vested themselves with Supreme Power contributed to banish with so much violence! Then the civilized Nations may treat with her, and renew the bonds of friendship and commerce which subsisted till now; and then, the horrors of war having entirely vanished, Spain may afford to France all those good offices which become a good Neighbour, a generous Nation, and a King of the same family.

ANSWER of the SWISS REPUBLIC to LORD ROBERT FITZGERALD'S DECLARATION (inserted page 60).

YOUR Excellency, in a letter dated the 30th of November, thought proper to recommend to the serious consideration of the Helvetic Body some important obser-

vations on the relative situation of the Republic to the Belligerent Powers.

These observations we have examined with all that care and attention which is due to the interests of our country, and we think that we afford your Excellency a proof of the esteem which we entertain for your character, by making an open and sincere exposition of our situation and our conduct.

However afflicting the remembrance of those terrible events in France (which your Excellency has brought to our recollection), and the sad fate of our brethren who suffered so unfortunately, may be, yet our grief must nevertheless yield to the principles of our Constitution: these principles have rested for several centuries on the relations of peace, amity, and good neighbourhood with all the surrounding Powers.

The operation of these principles has never been interrupted by foreign wars. A rigid and exact neutrality was the invariable maxim of our ancestors; and having received it as a sacred inheritance, we have conceived it to be our duty to abide by it in the present war. And this conduct has produced a salutary influence, not only on our external safety, but on our internal peace.

Accustomed to observe scrupulously all engagements entered into, we will neither wander from our declared neutrality, on any pretence whatever, nor will we listen to any insinuation which might give rise to just complaints.

It is for us to preserve the enjoyment of that happy and peaceful situation to which all our most zealous efforts tend. We will unite our force to repel even the slightest attempts that may be made to disturb our repose, or to undermine the foundation of it by any destructive principles.

It is towards this end that our foresight is directed, by carefully guarding our frontiers, and by endeavouring to prevent any difficulties by a correspondence inseparable from our local relations.

We intreat your Excellency to assure his Britannic Majesty of the invariable determination of the Helvetic Body; and it is with entire confidence we expect, from his good-will, that, following the example of his illustrious ancestors, who at all times have maintained the independence of the Helvetic Confederacy, he will continue henceforth to entertain a sincere affection for our prosperity and our repose.

We are, &c.

U

SPEECH

SPEECH of his EXCELLENCY the LORD, LIEUTENANT of IRELAND to the HOUSES of PARLIAMENT of that KINGDOM, on opening the SESSIONS, JANUARY 21, 1794—

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I HAVE his Majesty's commands to meet you in Parliament. You must have felt, with the highest satisfaction, that, by the success of his Majesty's arms, and those of his Allies; the hopes of France, in their unprovoked Declaration of War, to impair the stability or shake the Constitution of Great Britain and Ireland, have been utterly disappointed.

The forces of his Majesty and his Allies are in possession of many important fortresses, which belonged to the French, and many of their oppressive and unjust conquests have been wrested from them; and, whilst the trade of the empire has been generally protected, the resources which our enemies derived from their wealthy settlements and extensive commerce have been almost entirely cut off.

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that the spirit of insurrection which was for some time prevalent among the lower orders of people, is in general suppressed. No exertion shall be wanting on my part, to bring them to a due sense of order and subordination, and to prevent and punish the machinations of those who may aim to seduce them from their accustomed loyalty into acts of sedition and outrage.

The law for rendering a militia in this kingdom effectual, has been carried successfully into execution. I am happy to find that the people are at length fully reconciled to this institution, which has already been attended by the most beneficial consequences, in producing internal tranquillity, and contributing to the general strength and force of the empire.

I am commanded to acquaint you, that his Majesty has appointed a Commission under the Great Seal, to execute the office of Lord High Treasurer of this kingdom, in order that the payment of the Civil List granted to his Majesty, and a regular appropriation of the revenue to distinct services, may be carried into execution in a manner as conformable to the practice of Great Britain as the relative situation of this kingdom will permit.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I have ordered the national accounts

to be laid before you, as well as estimates for the service of the ensuing year. It is painful to me to observe, that the exigencies of the times will require a large supply and additional resources; but when you consider that this is a war of absolute necessity, and that you are contending for your Liberty, Property, and Religion, I doubt not that you will cheerfully contribute to support the honour of his Majesty's Crown, and the essential interests of the kingdom,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The Agriculture, the Manufactures, and particularly the Linen Manufacture of Ireland, the Protestant Charter Schools, and various other institutions of public utility, have so constantly received the benefit of your care and liberality, that I need not particularly, at this time, inculcate their importance.

His Majesty has the fullest reliance upon the loyalty and attachment of his people of Ireland. You are now, by the unjust aggression of France, involved in a contest for your Religion, for your Constitution, and for the preservation of every principle which upholds social order, or gives security to your persons or properties. In such a cause his Majesty has no doubt of being cordially supported by the efforts of all his subjects, in resisting the desperate designs of men who are endeavouring to erect their own power and dominion on the ruins of law and order, and to involve every Government of Europe in a general scene of confusion and anarchy.

His Majesty's object is peace; and he will exert himself, in conjunction with his Allies, whenever an occasion shall present itself for obtaining this desirable end, without surrendering the honour of his Crown, or sacrificing the present or future security of his people and of the rest of Europe.

You may depend upon my faithful representations of your services to his Majesty; and I will zealously co-operate with your exertions for the welfare and prosperity of Ireland.

[Addresses of thanks to His Majesty for the above Speech, were voted unanimously by both Houses of Parliament.]

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the
SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS,

TUESDAY, JAN. 21.

AS soon as his Majesty had retired, and the Commons had withdrawn, the speech delivered from the Throne was, according to the forms of the House, read over by the Lord Chancellor and the clerk at the Table; when

Lord Stair rose to move the Address. His Lordship commenced his speech by observing, that it would degrade Britain to attempt any thing like a comparison between its happy state and the miseries of a neighbouring country: a country that, by an unprovoked aggression, had forced us into a war; which, in conformity to his Majesty's advice, we ought to prosecute with vigour, until, in conjunction with our Allies, we had so far reduced her power, that she should no longer have the means of disturbing, by her execrable schemes of aggrandizement and anarchy, the repose of Europe. That there was the fairest prospect of our succeeding in the attainment of so desirable an object, might be inferred from what had already been done. When we commenced hostilities against France, she was then in possession of the Netherlands, had taken Nice and Savoy, and threatened Holland and all Italy with invasion. The moment we interfered Holland was safe, and the consequences were, that the Netherlands were recovered by their lawful Sovereign; Valenciennes, which the Convention admitted to be the key to France, was taken, other fortresses surrendered, and success attended the efforts of the combined forces along all the borders of France; her navy was crippled by the capture and burning of her ships, stores, and arsenal at Toulon; the most valuable of her West-India Islands had, or must, fall into our hands; and he verily believed, there was not at this hour one of their settlements in the East-Indies in which the French flag was flying. His Lordship drew a terrible picture of the internal situation of France, and declared, that by a vigorous prosecution of the war, there were the most flattering prospects of our obtaining the great objects of it, to our own and Europe's future repose and security; he therefore moved an Address to his Majesty, which was, as usual, the echo of the Speech.

Lord Auckland seconded the motion, and detailed in an animated and masterly manner the diabolical proceedings of the

rulers of France, to whom, however, he gave the praise of ability, and confessed that the success of the war did not so much depend upon the exertions of the Allies, as upon the certainty that the enemy must ultimately defeat itself. The rising in a mass, he observed, was a novel and a terrible expedient, but at the same time it carried with it its own antidote, as it was such an one as could not be repeated without reducing the nation to the lowest ebb. Her commerce was nearly annihilated, her resources were daily diminishing, and by the Convention's own confession, the expense of one month's campaign exceeded the receipts of her revenue for one year. His Lordship contrasted this deplorable state of France with the flourishing situation of Britain; rich in revenue, mistress of the seas, and with new sources of commerce daily opening to her. He quoted an expression of General Dumourier, who said, it was not the army of Cobourg, but the interference of England, that prevented the conquest of Holland; and he declared, under the present circumstances, it should be the last thought that ought to enter the head of a Briton, to abandon our Allies and this necessary war, on the vigorous prosecution of which depended our present and future consequence and security; the motion had, therefore, his most hearty approbation.

Lord Guildford said, there was no man who would be more happy than himself to congratulate his Majesty upon the bravery of his army and navy; but he was very sorry to collect from the noble Lords who preceded him, that the objects which Ministers now have in view in prosecuting the war, are very different from those by which they lured the nation into it: all that was at first professed by his Majesty's Ministers in entering into the war, was the protection of our Allies, and the security of the kingdom; those objects by which many were induced to consent to it, are now changed, and crushing France, and restoring her monarchy, is the language at present held. In short, their Lordships were called upon to vote the continuance of a war, the objects of which were undefined, and changed with the changing politics of the day. But he would ask Ministers, if they had calculated the force and resources by which they are to accomplish their present views in the war.

Much reliance, no doubt, must be placed upon the assistance of our Allies, who, as the Speech expresses, have entered into an almost general confederacy; but our hopes cannot be much brightened by the prospect of assistance from those whom we are obliged to subsidize for their own preservation. It is notorious to all Europe, that the resources of Austria are exhausted. The emperor can no longer levy fresh imposts upon his subjects, and he is left to the precarious support of private benevolences, and the loyal contributions of individuals. As to the king of Prussia, less reserve is necessary. Notwithstanding the late shameful addition which he has made to his territories by the plunder of the innocent and defenceless Poles, he either cannot or will not contribute any material assistance to another campaign. Such, said his Lordship, is the state of our principal belligerent Allies. Noble Lords had been very eloquent upon the miserable internal situation of France; but would the fate of Lyons (which would be that of Toulon) and the desolation of La Vendée (which was described to be without a house or inhabitant for 20 miles round) encourage other provinces to revolt against the existing Government, and induce Bourdeaux, Marseilles, or Dunkirk, to expose themselves to the same exterminating vengeance?

He meant not to deny, that the progress of the French was at one time alarming; when they threatened the annihilation of the Dutch, our most valuable Allies, and which might have endangered our existence as a powerful nation;—but there has since been a time when our Ministers might have negotiated, he thought, an honourable and advantageous peace. When the French were driven from the Netherlands, when the Dutch were in perfect security, and the Convention, instructed by disaster, decreed, “that they do not mean to interfere in the internal government of any country, nor will they make war upon any nation that is not the aggressor;” then we might have negotiated with the utmost benefit to this country; for as to saying there were no persons to treat with for a lasting peace, or with whom we could, with any propriety, open a negotiation, he should answer, he would negotiate with those men (be they whom they may) who had the direction of the arms and the force of the nation; and therefore, after those parts of the Address which congratulated his Majesty on the bravery of his forces, he moved to substitute for what followed, “That this House do thank his Majesty for the gra-

cious declarations which he has been pleased to make of the views and principles by which he is guided in the prosecution of the present war; but they hoped his Majesty would seize the earliest opportunity to conclude a peace, by which the permanent safety of his subjects, and the independence and security of Europe, may be provided for; and that they humbly hope no difficulty may prevent the attainment of so desirable an object from the form of Government which may be established in France.”

The Duke of Portland said, he felt it so strongly incumbent upon him to give something more than a silent vote upon the occasion, that he was thus early anxious to offer himself to their Lordships notice. He had, at the commencement of the war last year, acknowledged his opinion of the justice and necessity of it and he was now more convinced of both. He thought it the duty of every man to concur in strengthening the hands of Government, as a vigorous prosecution of the war appeared to him the only means of saving the country, and bringing the war to an honourable and favourable end.

He observed, he did not know to what the Amendment could tend, unless it went to recommend a breach of all the treaties which existed between this country and foreign powers—a measure which it would unquestionably be dishonourable for this country to pursue, and which must ultimately end in our ruin and disgrace. His Grace said, that therefore he should decisively support Ministers in the war, oppose the Amendment, and vote for the original Address.

Earl Spencer also said, that though he regretted he must now differ from men with whom he had long acted, yet his duty and his conscience compelled him to make the avowal, that he would support Government in a war which had for its objects the preservation of our Constitution, property, religion, and lives.

The Earls of Mansfield, Coventry, Hardwicke, and Carlisle, and the Marquis of Townshend, and Lord Kinnoull, warmly argued for the original Address; whilst the Amendment was supported by the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Lord Derby, and Lord Stanhope;—the latter Peer declared the war would always have his most determined opposition; and he gave notice, that he should on Thursday bring forward a Motion for acknowledging the English Republic.

Lord

Lord Lauderdale reprobated the whole conduct of Ministers in commencing and continuing the war, and went over the same ground as Lord Guildford. His Lordship, alluding to some late sentences of the Scotch Judges, upon persons convicted of seditious practices, remarked that the Revolutionary Tribunal in France was looked upon with horror and disgust, yet in Britain the most cruel, extraordinary, and unprecedented sentences had just been passed. He would ask, If it were these that could induce the people to admire the Constitution, and be warm in its support? The illegal proceedings, however, of the Scotch Courts of Justice, he should bring as a separate question before their Lordships, and make them the object of a future scrutiny.

The Lord Chancellor left the woofack to resist the imputation cast upon the Scotch Judges. He knew them, and they had done their duty. His situation obliged him to stand forth in defence of the pure administration of justice, and he would not allow it to be supposed that the law was corruptly administered; and he invited the enquiry of the noble Lord.

Lord Grenville also defended the Scotch judges, who had according to law and justice punished signal offenders. His Lordship likewise replied to all that had fallen from Lords Guildford and Lauderdale respecting the commencement and prosecution of the war. With respect to negotiating a peace, it was impossible to effect such a negotiation, if it were desirable. The Convention had passed a decree, making it death for a Member even to propose to make peace with any of the Powers with whom they were engaged in war, unless three things were first accomplished; 1st, To evacuate all the French territories. 2^{dly}, To acknowledge the Commonwealth one and indivisible. 3^{dly}, To acknowledge the liberties of the French Commonwealth founded upon justice and equality. His Lordship therefore strenuously urged the utter impossibility of treating of a peace with France, and with rulers who had had the impudence to call our most just and lawful Sovereign a tyrant. His Lordship in the course of his speech observed, that by the best accounts that could be collected, there were about 200,000 persons imprisoned in France; while, under the old Government, when the

Bastile was destroyed, there were only two State prisoners in it.

At half past twelve o'clock the House divided,

For the Address as proposed by Lord
Stair } 97

For Lord Guildford's Amendment } 12*

Majority 85

THURSDAY, JAN. 23.

The Duke of Norfolk moved, that the Order of last sessions, for the trial of Mr. Hastings, be discharged, and fixed for the 13th of February next, which, after some conversation, was agreed to.

Lord Stanhope, preparatory to a motion for recognizing the French Republic, adduced several arguments to prove that we should only delude ourselves if we supposed that the resources of the French were inadequate to carry on the war, as the French army was well supplied with provisions, arms, and cloathing, their artillery the first in the universe, and their ready money more than that of all Europe put together.

He also drew a distinction betwixt the permanent and provisional Government of that country, praised the outlines of the former, and said, that as soon as the war was over, the Constitution which the primary assemblies had accepted would be acted upon, and the present provisional Government be dissolved.

After a speech of considerable length, his Lordship moved, "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, humbly to represent to his Majesty, that the French Nation has recognised that sacred principle, that no Country has a right to interfere with the Government of another independent State; that in the Constitution of France she has expressly made, in the 118th and 129th articles, this recognition: Therefore humbly to beseech his Majesty, in his equity and justice, to acknowledge the Republic of France, and thereby lay the foundation for a speedy negotiation and a permanent peace."

After a few words from Lord Abington, Lord Darnley, and Lord Warwick, the Motion was rejected without a Division.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29.

Lord Grenville brought up a message from his Majesty, informing the House of the landing of a body of Hessians on the Isle of Wight. The message was received,

* The following is said to be the list of the above minority:—Dukes of Bedford and Norfolk; Marquis of Lansdown; Earls Derby, Lauderdale, Guildford, Stanhope, Cholmondeley, Egmont, and Albemarle; Lords Chedworth and St. John,

and the thanks of the House ordered to be presented to his Majesty by the Lords with white staves.

THURSDAY, JAN. 30.

MARTYRDOM OF KING CHARLES.

Their Lordships attended a sermon preached by the Bishop of Carlisle,

The Text was taken from Ecclesiastes, chap. vii. verse 8.—“*Better is the end of a thing than the beginning thereof; and the patient in spirit is better than the proud in spirit.*”

FRIDAY, JAN. 31.

In the House of Lords on Friday the Bishop of Bangor moved the thanks of the House to the Bishop of Carlisle, for his

sermon in the Abbey, and that he be requested to print the same. Ordered.

Lord Stanhope concluded some remarks on the Scotch Courts, by moving, “That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying him to suspend the sentence of Mr. Muir until their Lordships should have examined the circumstances attending the trial, and which the House pledged itself to do.”

The same was repeated as to the other three persons who are in the same predicament.

After some argument, the question being put, the House divided, when there were, Contents 1; Non Contents 49. The House then adjourned *.

HOUSE

* Lord Stanhope afterwards entered the following Protest on the Journals :

1st, Because the attending to the due administration of justice, and the watching over the conduct of the various Courts in this kingdom, is one of the most important branches of the business of this House, and is at all times also one of its most essential duties.

2dly, Because it obviously appears to be proper to examine into the justice and legality of a sentence before it is executed, and not to permit it to be executed first, and then to examine into its justice and legality.

3dly, Because, for want of such timely interference on the part of this House, it has formerly happened, that, within a short time, no less than four unjust and illegal judgements were actually carried into execution, as appears from the respective attainders of the innocent sufferers having been afterwards reversed and made void (when it was too late) by four Acts of Parliament made and passed in the first year of the reign of their late Majesties King William and Queen Mary, namely, in the cases of Alderman Cornish, Alice Lisle, Algernon Sidney, and Lord Russell.

4thly, Because it is contrary to the first and immutable principles of natural justice, that any thing to the prejudice of a defendant should be brought before a jury in a criminal prosecution, that is “only collateral, nor in issue, nor necessary in the conclusion.”

5thly, Because it is not (nor ought to be) competent for the prosecutor to produce any evidence to support any matter that is not charged in the indictment; that is to say, distinctly and precisely charged, and not by mere epithets or general words, such as oppression, sedition, vexation, or the like.

6thly, Because in like manner it is not (nor ought to be) competent for a prosecutor to produce any evidence to prove any crime to have been committed by a defendant, in any other particular than that wherein it is in the indictment expressly charged to have been committed.

7thly, Because no such proceedings as those above stated, or any of them, can be justified under pretence that “if it had been necessary to specify in the indictment all the facts against the defendant, the indictment would have covered, by its magnitude, the walls of the Court.” And

8thly, Because in one year of the trial of Warren Hastings, Esquire, namely, in the year one thousand seven hundred and ninety, there were no less than four decisions of the House of Lords on this subject, viz. on the twenty-fifth day of February, when the Lords resolved,

“That the Managers for the Commons be not admitted to give evidence of the unfitness of Kellaram for the appointment of being a renter of certain lands in the province of Bahar; the fact of such unfitness of the said Kellaram not being charged in the Impeachment.”

And again on the 4th day of May, when the Lords decided,

“That it is not competent to the Managers for the Commons to put the following question to the witness upon the Seventh Article of Charge, viz.—Whether more oppressions ~~did~~ actually exist under the new institution than under the old.”

And again on the 18th day of May, when the House of Lords resolved,

“That it is not competent to the Managers for the Commons to give evidence of the enormities actually committed by Deby Sing; the same not being charged in the Impeachment.”

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 21.

DEBATE ON THE KING'S SPEECH.

THE House having returned from hearing his Majesty's Speech in the House of Lords, Mr. Dundas presented at the Bar, copies of various treaties and State papers, which were ordered to lie upon the table; when

Lord Clifden rose, to move an address of thanks and assurances of support in the war to his Majesty, which he prefaced with arguments similar to those employed by Lord Stair in the House of Lords, and which will be found in

47.
Sir Peter Burrell, in seconding the Address, declared it to be the thorough conviction of his mind, that it behoved every Briton who wished the welfare of his country, and the preservation of its Constitution, unequivocally to support his Majesty in the vigorous prosecution of this most necessary war; which ought not to be viewed in the partial light of a contest between England and France from interdicted views. It was a war of almost all the Powers of Europe against a set of vile usurpers, who to accomplish their projects, respect neither man nor property, and are laying their own beautiful and fertile country in ruins; who have destroyed religion, murdered or expelled their clergy, and banished order by the abolition of distinctions; who deem the success of the merchant in the acquirement of property by his industry an act of treason; who bring to the guillotine all men of wealth, who oblige the shopkeeper to

dispose of his articles at prices arbitrarily fixed by them, and whose only mode of taxation is plunder and robbery. It was impossible for him to enumerate their crimes and enormities. Since the death of Marat, his infamous projects of murder and pillage had been the settled system of its rulers, with whom it would be impossible to make any peace, and he was convinced if we were true to ourselves we had nothing to fear; Britain ought not to suffer her brave sons in arms to bow to the savage ferocity of her foe, when the means of conquest, and a glorious issue to the war presented themselves to her view;—the address therefore had his most hearty assent.

Lord Wycomb commenced the opposition to the motion. Every subsequent event had proved the justness of the objections he had on a former occasion made to the war; and as to the success of our arms, he could not conceive in what quarter it was to be heard of; for his own part he considered the British arms to have suffered defeat and misfortunes of the most discouraging nature, which he attributed to the ill conduct and imbecility of his Majesty's Ministers. His Lordship particularly reprobated the iniquity and impolicy of Ministers' conduct towards America, and other neutral Powers. As to the French, he said, it was proved we could not vanquish them, and he was convinced that a prosecution of hostilities could tend to no other purpose than that of weakening our strength and re-

And again on the 2d day of June, when the Lords resolved,

"That it is not competent for the Managers on the part of the Commons to give any evidence upon the Seventh Article of the Impeachment, to prove that the letter of the 5th of May 1781 is false, in any other particular than that wherein it is expressly charged to be false."

The said divisions of the House of Lords are founded upon principles not peculiar to trials by impeachment. They are founded upon common sense, and on the immutable principles of justice.—In Scotland, those principles are peculiarly necessary to be adhered to, inasmuch as by the laws of that part of the United Kingdom a defendant is obliged to produce a complete list of all his witnesses in exculpation the day before the trial.—That alone appears to me a considerable hardship. But if, after such list is actually delivered in by the defendant, any facts (or supposed facts) not particularly set forth as crimes in the indictment, on the following day, for the first time, and without notice, be suddenly brought out in evidence upon the trial against the defendant, such defendant, from such an entrapping mode of trial, may be convicted, although innocent. Such proceedings (whether supported or unsupported by an old Scotch statute passed in arbitrary times) ought, I conceive, to be resisted. For, in a free country, there ought not to be one mode of administering justice to one man, namely, Mr. Hastings, and an opposite mode of administering justice to another man, namely, to Mr. Muir,

STANHOPE.
Sources;

sources, and rendering us more insecure from those evils which we deprecate in the French Government, and against which we are so anxious to guard. He concluded with moving an amendment to the motion, thanking his Majesty for the communication he had been graciously pleased to make to the House, and earnestly recommending to him to adopt such measures for bringing about a peace, as to him might seem wise and fit.

Colonel Tarleton rose to second the Amendment. By the continuation of the war no other prospect, he said, presented itself to the people of England as likely to be attained by it, than that of buying and bribing a set of "beggarly Allies" with their money, and lavishing their blood and treasure in a fruitless, hopeless contest.

In short, the Colonel was so convinced of the folly and futility of the war, that he highly approved of the Amendment proposed.

Sir W. Milner and Mr. I. H. Browne spoke in favour of the Address, and Mr. Courtenay took the opposite side, and descanted on the subjects in discussion at length; and with his usual facetiousness ridiculed the conduct of the Minister as a War Minister, and the arguments which were employed to encourage a continuance of the war.

Lord Mornington rose, and in a speech of two hours and a half, replete with satirical humour and declamation, expressed his abhorrence of the idea of treating with a nation who were only to be taken notice of for the depravity of their principles, and the violence and outrage of their conduct. He then quoted at large, from a pamphlet written by Brissot, several extracts, which proved that the French themselves considered the war as forced on us; and from the manifest and subsequent resentment to the Members who moved the subject, it was plainly destructive to them. His Lordship took a retrospective view of the state of France before and since the war, and alleged that we had gained much, and that our success was in the inverse proportion of their distress; that their Constitution was *unsound*, their *measures unsound*, and their execution horrible and insufficient. He animadverted upon the dreadful state of religion in the kingdom of France, and read letters to the National Convention which proved the total depravity of the morals of that kingdom.

He then attacked the judicial department, and laughed at the Quixotic contempt that is shewn by the men in office to situations to *money*, when at the same time their whole views were directed to the attainment of that *contemptible commodity* (His Lordship's speech being almost entirely composed of extracts from the debates of the National Convention, it is unnecessary to record them particularly). He concluded by appealing to the feelings of all those who wished for the welfare of the kingdom, to join with him in executing the idea of making peace with a nation whose principles are as absurd as their manners, are depraved, and on whom no dependence could be had, were we even to enter into negotiation.

Mr. Sheridan, after remarking that the speech of the Noble Lord who had just sat down, was more remarkable for its eloquence than its brevity, made a variety of observations on the quotations which he had made, all of which, he said, read more against than for the speaker; for when the Noble Lord says all parties in France reproved each other for entering into war, what does this prove, but that all parties in France were inclined to peace, which we ought to have preserved with them. If, as he would admit, great enormities had been committed in France, enormities at which the heart shuddered, and the soul sickened, it shewed that we had driven the people to a state of madness, and that, furious and desperate, we had destroyed or lulled to sleep those sentiments of humanity, which could only be found predominant in a state of reason. We call them monsters, and we hunted them like monsters; we drove them to the extremities that produced the evil; we baited them like mad beasts, until at length we made them so; we were in truth the authors of every one of these calamities; for, judge of human nature as it is, deprive it of all rational hopes, destroy all fair combat, and treat men as beasts and monsters, and all history will teach you that you make them so. Such has been your treatment of France. You have made the monsters of which you complain; you cut them off from all the world; you hunted them in their inmost recesses; you treated them with every species of contempt; and now you come forth with declamations on the horror of their turning upon you with the fury which you inspired.

Much had been said of the ambition
and

and aggrandisement of France—much of having violated the Laws of Nations respecting neutrality; with much greater justice, however, might France retort the charge upon Great Britain. What had been her conduct towards the petty States of Italy? You come with the thunder of your cannon, and compel them to enter into the Confederation. Agree to join us, you say, or we will batter down your towns about your ears.

Mr. Sheridan held up to Ministers the cool, temperate, and wise conduct of General Washington towards Citizen Genet, who had insulted America through him, more than France had insulted us. As to the idea that there could be no security in a peace with the Republic of France, he thought the conduct of the Emperors and King of Prussia, who had dismembered Poland, which they had solemnly engaged by treaty to protect, afforded no better hopes of faith from Monarchs than was to be found in Republics. He reprobated the conduct of Ministers, the mode of carrying on the war in all quarters, at Toulon, at Dunkirk, in the East Indies, and in the Channel, convinced that nothing but peace could put an end to the calamities which our impotent opposition had brought upon others. It was a reflection on Englishmen, to say that any danger could be apprehended by this country from the establishment of a Republic in France.

Mr. Wyndham with great ingenuity supported the arguments of Lord Mornington, combated the objections to carry on the war, and conceived it more necessary than ever to pursue it with unabating vigour.

Mr. Secretary Dundas replied to the imputations which had been thrown out against his Majesty's Ministers, for want of vigilance and attention to the mode of carrying on the war. The equipment of the marine and naval expeditions had, he said, exceeded everything that could be paralleled in history.

In September 1792, before the commencement of the armament, the number of our seamen was no more than 15,000. Our military force, after deducting the troops necessarily employed in garrisons, consisted of no more than 9000 men. We had now 54,000 seamen; and, instead of 13 ships of the line, and about 30 frigates, we had 80 ships of the line, and 100 frigates in service. Thirty thousand men had

been added to our military force; but a great part of these being new levies, he was not enabled to state, that, with this number, we were, at present, able to enter upon any new operations. The war had commenced in February; in March information was received that a French armament had failed, and though it was first chiefly necessary to watch the enemy, and that it was uncertain whether the French fleet would proceed to the West Indies or not, Admiral Gardner was sent thither, there being at length reason to believe that to be the destination of the French fleet. It was soon after necessary to send a fleet to the Mediterranean, the history of the operations in which quarter need not be repeated. That fleet had sailed in May, and the next object was the equipment of the Channel fleet. All this had been done in the first campaign, though the extent of our commerce had made it, at first, difficult to get seamen, who were chiefly abroad, during peace, in merchant ships.

In addition to these large fleets, subordinate fleets had been fitted out for the protection of our trade; and no less than fifty different trading fleets had sailed under the protection of convoys, of which fleets not a single vessel had been lost. Of those which ventured alone, some had, no doubt, been captured; and single ships might have occasionally waited for convoy. It might be said, that our fleets should sooner have appeared on the American coast; but who could know that the ports there would have been open to them?

Mr. Dundas then enlarged upon the successes of Lord Hood in the Mediterranean, and the number of the enemy's vessels we had captured, which amounted to 57 sail of different force. The *Thetis* frigate, which had been taken by the French, had previously fought one of the most gallant actions upon naval record. No opportunities had been omitted of affording succour to the Royalists, and it would have been well for them if they had relied more upon our promises of succour, which was ready for them, and sooner approached the coast. In short, he wished the conduct of Ministry might be made a subject of enquiry; for himself, he gloried in every part of it.

Mr. Fox complained of the complicated manner in which the question was brought forward, and wished it

had before been stated as it now was by the ministerial side of the House, that no peace could be made with the persons at present exercising the powers of government in France, or in other words, that this was a war to exterminate the Jacobin party in France. It was a melancholy thing to hear that we could not treat until the Jacobins were destroyed, and that we should risk every thing dear for that purpose. He reprobated the principle, and the mode of carrying on the war. It was not the French, but the Treaty of Pilnitz which was the true origin of it: the much-talked-of interference of the French with our internal policy and people was not half so great as that practised by Louis XIV. and when he heard that the success of the campaign was to be made matter of boast in the King's Speech, he did think it the highest pitch of effrontery to be found in the annals of any nation. He ridiculed the inconsistent language of Ministers on the subject of the war. The King, by his Ministers' Declarations, seemed inclined to hold all he took for Louis XVII., Mr. Secretary Dundas is for keeping all for ourselves as an indemnification; so that when the day of settlement between the parties comes (if ever it should come), a very serious dispute must arise. He could not comprehend why there should be less security in a peace with a Republic than with a Monarchy. In all such cases we should be satisfied with the best security we could get; and the best security for our Ally the Dutch, and ourselves, is the Emperor's possession of the Netherlands, and repairing the fortifications of the barrier towns, which the Emperor was bound by Treaty to maintain. Whether the Emperor should be obliged to do this at his own expence, or whether Holland and Great Britain should assist him, was matter of discussion; certain it was, however, that it would cost us much less than another campaign. Mr. Fox observed, that the war had been so conducted, that there were very few of the most servile of the Minister's friends that could tell him he was a good War Minister, and it was impossible to make an impression upon a people inspired with the enthusiasm of the French; and he said, we ought to have followed such a conduct as had directed General Washington with respect to Citizen Genet. He remarked, that during the American

War we had abused the Americans as we were now abusing the French; "but you will be compelled to treat with them at last; and God grant that you may not then be under worse circumstances than the present." Mr. Fox moved an addition to the Amendment, "That his Majesty would be pleased to enter into a Negotiation for the Establishment of Peace; and that the nature of the French Government should be no obstacle to that Negotiation."

At four o'clock in the morning, Mr. Pitt rose, and lamented that he should at so late an hour have to trespass upon the House, but as what had fallen from his noble friend (Lord Mornington) was so much to the purpose, he should not long detain them.

After briefly stating the principles upon which we entered into the war, he denied that there had been that material change in the objects of it, which some were so anxious to represent, to obtain reparation for unprovoked hostilities, security against the Convention's insatiable desire of territorial possession, to resist the introduction of the vilest principles against our morals and Constitution, and to crush that profligate system which cut asunder the bands of civil society; such were the grounds upon which we entered into war. True it was, that since last year a new scene had been opened, more eventful and extraordinary even than those which had formerly been exhibited. However the horrors and crimes which had taken place in former periods of the Revolution might have exceeded all expectation, and transcended even the utmost stretch of imagination, they now appeared only to have paved the way for fresh horrors and accumulated crimes, beyond whatever fancy could have feigned, or fear conceived. Things have now come to such a state that he had no difficulty to declare, that while that system continued, peace was less desirable to him than a war. In short, said Mr. Pitt, on this great and interesting crisis I have no hesitation to state, that I should think myself deficient in point of candour, if I did not most unequivocally declare, that the moment will never come, when I will not think any alternative preferable to that of a peace with France upon the system of its present rulers. He then sarcastically attacked Mr. Fox and Mr. Sheridan, to expose the futility of some of

of their arguments. Gentlemen, said he, attribute the supposed miscarriages of the war at one time to the difficulty of the war itself, and the impracticability of its objects; and at another, to the errors of Ministers; but each of these charges annihilates the other; for it would be an impossibility at once to prove positive impracticability, and impute imbecility to the persons who attempted it: but these were of a piece with all the arguments on that side—a tissue of ingenuity, subtilty, false reasoning, and deception.

Mr. Pitt then drew a terrible picture of the present state of France, in contrast to what she once was. A nation opulent, great, and elegant, was sunk to a state of the most forlorn barbarism. A people refined and learned extirpate order, humanity, law, and justice, from the surface of the earth, and in the execution of their horrible projects join the savageness and ferocity of design with all the craft and skill of execution. A Right Honourable Gentleman (said he) has dignified their enormities with the appellation of *enthusiasm*: but if cruelty, horror, and oppression, greater than man ever thought of, reduced to system, and strengthened with distraction, is entitled to that distinction;—if driving crowds of unfortunates to the scaffold, and hardly a larger proportion to the field, to force them to battle;—if the devastation and ruin of the finest countries and most magnificent temples, and the total subversion of laudable prejudices and sacred prepossessions, be *enthusiasm*, then have I been mistaken in the import of the word.—Yet this enthusiasm, as some call it, is said to be the source of all their energy—but will any man who knows and values liberty, believe it? No. Another, and a different power, *fear*, keeps them in submission, and bends their necks to the yoke and to the stone that will sink them.

He then gave it as his opinion, that the restoration of peace could only be effected by our obtaining—first, a reasonable security against the return of war; and secondly, a reasonable indemnity. The House, however, would recollect, that negotiation was impracticable with a people who had made it a part of their Constitutional laws that any man who treats with us is guilty, and must suffer the penalty of a capital crime. This is no loose description, no exaggerated picture, but a fact taken from their own records—from the

mouths of the principal actors, as spoken in that horrid Drama acted in the National Convention. Still, however (said Mr. Pitt), if security, solid and substantial security, could be made out, neither the characters of persons, however infamous, nor their cruelties, however atrocious or repugnant to feeling, should prevent him from accepting it.

Mr. Fox said a few words in reply.

At five o'clock in the morning the House divided, when there appeared for the Address as moved 177—for the Amendment 59—Majority 218.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22.

Upon the Report of the Address to his Majesty for his gracious Speech from the Throne,

Mr. Fox begged leave to ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer, whether he intended to submit a question to the House upon the Treaties which were laid upon the table in the last session, and particularly upon that concluded between his Majesty and the King of Sardinia. He was ready, for his own part, to declare, that he looked upon that measure to be the most extravagant, ridiculous, impolitic, and absurd, he would not say unprecedented, which had ever been advised by his Majesty's Ministers.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in reply, said, that those Treaties would of course be referred to the Committee of Supply; and that any Honourable Gentleman was at liberty to discuss them at that time, or to found any motion upon them at any other time. With respect to the epithets which the Right Hon. Gentleman had bestowed upon the Treaties, he would not then enter into the question of, Whether they were well applied?—They certainly were not unprecedented from the Right Hon. Gentleman—were too common to be alarming—and the House would judge, whenever the business was discussed, how far they were deserved.

The Address was agreed to, and his Majesty's Message ordered to be taken into consideration.

THURSDAY, JAN. 23.

His Majesty's Speech was taken into consideration, and a motion made for granting a supply to his Majesty; and a Committee appointed to consider the motion.

A new writ was moved for Seaford, in the room of Mr. Sargent, and a new writ

writ was ordered for Wycombe, in the room of Sir John Jervis.

FRIDAY, JAN. 24.

The Speaker reported, that a Deputation from that House had waited upon the King with the Address; to which his Majesty was pleased to return the following gracious answer:

"Gentlemen, I return you my most cordial thanks for your dutiful and loyal Address. It gives me great satisfaction to find you coincide with me respecting the present just and necessary war, and that your supplies for that purpose will be continued; and you may be assured, that nothing shall be wanting on my part to employ, in the best manner, the resources I derive from your bounty."

A Message was received from the Lords, acquainting the House that their Lordships would proceed further with the Trial of Mr. Hastings on Thursday the 13th of February.

A new writ of election was ordered to be issued for the town of Cardiff, in Glamorganshire, in the room of Lord Mount Stuart, deceased.

The House being resumed, ordered the Report to be received, and adjourned to

MONDAY, JAN. 27.

The Report of the Resolution of the Committee of Supply was brought up, and agreed to *nem. con.* and the Committee appointed for this day.

The Managers for conducting the Trial of Mr. Hastings were re-appointed, and the usual orders made.

A Petition regarding the Seaford Right of Election was presented, and ordered to be considered on the 10th of March.

Mr. Adam rose to give notice, that he meant to move for leave to bring in a Bill for the purpose of rendering the criminal law of Scotland the same as that of England, that petty offences should be tried by jury, and that there should be a right of appeal from the Justiciary of that kingdom to the High Court of Parliament in this. He further meant to move, that particular instructions be given to the Committee who were to draw up the Bill, to include in the benefit of the Act those sentences which passed in the year 1793.

Mr. Dundas said, that he had no objection to the disquisition of the conduct of the legislative capacity of an united kingdom, and which he pledged him-

self to prove perfectly legal and necessary.

Mr. Fox said, that as far as opinion went, he certainly did think the conduct of the Judges of Scotland perfectly unjust. He was not undoubtedly allowed the privilege of authentic documents, but he had every reliance upon the Right Hon. Gentleman who spoke last, that he should prove by his arguments what he had so unequivocally asserted. His Hon. Friend (Mr. Adam) wished candidly to state what his objects were in his motion, that he had no idea of taking an unfair advantage, and he (Mr. Fox) considered that the circumstances relative to the trials for sedition, which had agitated the public mind for these four months past, were totally apart, and should be subsequently considered, as was intended by the particular instructions to the Committee.

Mr. Pitt said, he was by no means averse to the going into the disquisition; but at the same time agreed with his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Dundas) in the legality of the sentences.

A conversation ensued between Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Mr. Anstruther, and Mr. Whitbread, which was terminated by the Speaker's saying that there was no motion then before the House.

Mr. Dundas presented a Message from his Majesty, acquainting the House that he had ordered the landing of the Hessians at the Isle of Wight and Portsmouth, on account of sickness; and an Address of Thanks was ordered to the King for the communication.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

Lord Stopford reported his Majesty's Answer to the Address relative to the Hessians.

The House in a Committee on the American Intercourse Acts, came to a resolution to continue the Acts.

Mr. Sheridan moved, that accounts should be laid before the House of the amount of the salary or half-pay, or pension in lieu of half-pay, given to Sir Gilbert Elliot, J. Erskine, and others, Commissioners at Toulon; and accounts of the amount of the expence of the Embassy of Lord Malmesbury to the Court of Berlin, of the Hon. Mr. Elliot, Charge des Affaires to the same Court, and of the mission of the Earl of Yarmouth to the King of Prussia; also of the amount paid to Counsel, viz. John Anstruther, Esq. by the Board of Controul for India Affairs;

Affairs; and also for an account of the expenditure and application of 11,000l. and 5000l. granted by an Act of last session to be expended by the Board of Controul in the service of the East India Company.

After a debate, the motions were all agreed to, and Mr. Sheridan gave notice, that he should make some observations on them on Friday se'night, when he entertained no doubt but that he should be able to shew that the greatest number of them were rank jobs.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply; and Mr. Hobart having taken the chair, Lord Arden moved, that 85,000 seamen, including 12,115 marines, be granted to his Majesty for the service of the year 1794.

Mr. Fox rose, not to oppose the motion, but to take the opportunity to make a few observations on a circumstance which nearly concerned the commerce of the kingdom. What he alluded to was, that our trade in several quarters had suffered considerably for want of adequate convoys. The Baltic fleet had, on account of its convoy not waiting for the fleet, lost 16 or 17 sail, which were captured and carried into Norway. The Quebec fleet had also suffered from circumstances nearly similar; part of it being bound to Spain and Portugal, as well as to Great Britain, a number of ships of the former description were taken, as its convoy was obliged to separate from the fleet on account of a strong gale of wind. The West-India fleet, he said, was necessitated to wait near three months in port for a convoy; a circumstance which obviously must have distressed that trade very much. He thought these were circumstances of a serious and weighty nature, and demanded the fullest explanation from his Majesty's Ministers.

Mr. Pitt in reply observed, that what the Right Hon. Gentleman mentioned certainly merited the most serious consideration. As to the particular facts alledged, he was not so well informed as he could wish, for it must be obvious to the Committee, that he could not without particular enquiry possess a minute information of all the details of trade so extensive and complicated as that of this country; however, he would institute the most particular enquiry as

soon as possible into the affair. A few general observations were all he could offer at present, and he had no difficulty in saying, it would appear, that at no period whatever was so effectual a protection extended to the trade as at present; the circumstances spoken of by the Right Hon. Gentleman, he said, might arise from causes which could not be attributed to Government; as the various delays on account of the ships not being ready, the different opinions of the several merchants as to the strength of the convoy, proper places of rendezvous, time of sailing, their various views and interests, and the unforeseen and irresistible accidents of wind and weather. All these should be fairly weighed and considered as most probable causes of the circumstances alluded to. However, he would say, that no vessel which had taken the advantage of the protection of convoy had been captured; the naval exertions of this country were greater than at any former period, and attended with more signal successes. He repeated, that an enquiry should be made into what the Hon. Gentleman mentioned, and the result taken with the most serious consideration.

A conversation ensued between Messrs. Fox, Pitt, Sheridan, Anderson, and Admiral Gardner; the latter vindicated the conduct of Administration, and proved that the most effectual protection had been extended to the trade of the country.

The Committee then agreed to the motion for the allowance for the seamen's maintenance, and the House, resuming, ordered the Report to be received to-morrow.—Adjourned.

THURSDAY, JAN. 10.

This morning at eleven o'clock, the Speaker proceeded to St. Margaret's, Westminster, where, after Divine Service had been read, a Sermon was preached by the Rev. Charles Moss, Chaplain to the House of Commons.

The Text was from the 3d Chapter of Isaiah, Verse v.

"And the People shall be oppressed, every one by another, and every one by his neighbour; and the child shall behave himself proudly against the ancient, and the base against the honourable."

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 31.

A Petition was presented by the Sheriffs of London from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Council, praying

ing an aid from the House, for the purpose of carrying into effect certain improvements in different avenues to the city.

It was ordered, on the motion of Mr. Grey, that an Account should be laid before the House of the number of men lost to the land-forces, including marines, and to the foreign troops in British pay, either by death, wounds, or desertion, from the 1st of February 1793, to the date of the last returns, inclusive.

The order being read for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the different Treaties entered into between his Majesty and Foreign Powers, be referred to the said Committee, which, after a debate, was carried. The House then went into a Committee of Supply, and came to two Resolutions, on the Motion of Mr. Rose, for granting a considerable sum to his Majesty to answer the Exchequer Bills in the usual way.

The House having resumed, the Chancellor of the Exchequer informed them that the French Convention had very recently passed a decree, by which all the property of natives in foreign funds, and particularly of this country,

and all bills of Exchange on the same, had been put in a state of requisition, that is, that they should be delivered up to the Government of that country, and that the holders should take assignats at par in return; such proceeding had made some alteration in his sentiments respecting the Loan; he would therefore enquire into the affair, and revolve the matter in his mind, which, perhaps, against the morrow, he could make up; he would therefore move, that the Report of the Committee of Supply should be postponed till then, which arrangement meeting the sense of the House, it was ordered to be withdrawn.

A very long conversation then ensued between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Messrs. Dundas, Fox, Sheridan, Burke, Grey, Admiral Gardner, and others, respecting the manner in which the convoy service had been conducted, and the state of defence of Halifax, and the colony of Nova Scotia; in the course of which it appeared, seemingly to the satisfaction of the House, that our trade in general had never been better protected, and that the colony in question was in an adequate state of defence. The House then adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

WHITEHALL, JAN. 24, 1794.

THE dispatches, of which the following are copies, were this morning received over land from India, by the Court of Directors for Affairs of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies.

Copy of a Letter from the Governor and Council of Madras, to the Court of Directors, dated Fort St. George, August 24, 1793.

Honourable Sirs,

We have great satisfaction in reporting to your Honourable Court that Pondicherry was surrendered to the army under Colonel Brathwaite on the morning of the 22d instant.

As we forward this Address *via* Bombay, we shall embrace another opportunity of giving you a detailed account of the operations of the army. It will be sufficient to mention here, that not a moment was lost after our receipt of the intelligence of the war (which reached us on the 1st of June, in a letter from the British Consul at Alexandria),

in making preparations for the siege. An enfilading battery was opened against the fort on the 20th instant; and on the 22d a battery opened on the face to be attacked, and in a short time completely silenced the enemy's guns.—That same evening the Governor sent out a deputation, with proposals to surrender; and early next morning our troops took possession of the place.

We have the honour to transmit a copy of Colonel Brathwaite's last dispatch, with copy of the articles of capitulation, and to offer our warmest congratulations to you on an event so honourable, and important to your interests in this country.

All the French settlements in Bengal, as well as those on the two coasts, have been surrendered to the British arms.

We have the honour to be, with the greatest Respect,

Honourable Sirs,

Your faithful humble Servants,
CHAS. OAKELEY,
E. W. FALLOFIELD.

To the Hon. Sir Charles Oakeley, Bart.
Governor in Council.

Honourable Sir,

Capt. Brathwaite, my Aid de Camp, will have the honour to deliver this to you; it incloses copies of my correspondence with Monsieur de Chermont, and a copy of the terms which humanity alone induced me to grant to the French garrison, who, in many instances, behaved very ill; but it seems they were under little or no control of their Officers, who were hourly in apprehension for their own lives: And this day I was greatly alarmed by repeated information that some of them had surrounded the Governor's house and menaced his life, and pressing me to push forward the Troops, which was accordingly done; and I had the pleasure to learn, that though matters had for some time worn a disagreeable appearance, they had never had recourse to their arms, or any act of violence; they were mostly drunk, and straggling about in various directions, but without arms; however they have been mostly collected, and will, before night, be perfectly secured in the church at Arianopang.

I have also the honour to inclose a copy of the orders I issued this day, and to remain, with Respect,

Honourable Sir,

Your very Obedient Servant,

(Signed) JOHN BRATHWAITE.
Camp on the Red Hills,

August 23, 1793.

[The proposal of surrendering the fort was made by M. Chermont, on the 21st of August. Colonel Brathwaite answered it, reproaching M. Chermont with unnecessarily firing upon his people, and doing all the harm he could; to which the Governor replied, the cruel situation in which he and a number of brave men found themselves, compelled them to do what they did; and he submitted to the terms dictated by the Colonel, which were, that the fort, its stores, ordnance, and all public property should be surrendered to his Britannic Majesty, the garrison be prisoners of war, the officers to wear their swords, and be on their parole of honour, private property was to be safe and respected, and the inhabitants, if they behave with obedience, are to be considered as under the protection of the British Government.

Colonel Brathwaite in his ORDERS, announces to his gallant army the surrender of the place; and he observes,

that "he has spared the whole garrison and the properties of individuals, which the rigid law of arms would have justified him in treating otherwise. He has spared an enemy that continued to act offensively and destructively while unmolested, but who sunk under the first impressions of his superior force. Actuated by the same sentiments, he has no doubt but that the whole of the army under his command will consider their infatuated and unfortunate prisoners entitled (being now their prisoners) to their most humane attention, and convince them and the inhabitants, that they can be as orderly, generous, and humane, in the discharge of these duties, as they have been active and brave in the duties of the trenches."]

Madrid, Jan. 1. Intelligence has been received from Barcelona, that on the 20th ult. the Spanish troops, which were at Banuls de Mar, attacked the town of Port Vendre, and the entrenchments on the heights behind the place, and carried them, after an obstinate and bloody action, taking six pieces of cannon: that General Cuesta afterwards directed a sudden attack upon Fort St. Elmo, where the French had retired from Port Vendre, and, notwithstanding the incessant fire kept up by the garrison, two battalions of Walloons and some other corps gained the almost inaccessible heights by which the place is commanded, and obliged the garrison to surrender prisoners of war: that the guns of the fort of St. Elmo were immediately turned upon the town of Collicure, which was given up at discretion the next morning: that on the 21st, the Marquis de las Amarillas, at the head of three columns, attacked the flank of the batteries and entrenchments in the front of the Spanish vanguard at Bolo, carried three batteries, and obliged the French to retreat to Banuls de Aspres: that a false attack was at the same time made on the right of the enemy's camp, by a column from Ceret, commanded by the Portuguese General Forbes, and another on the left by General Hurrigary, who fell in with a column of 2000 men, on their march from Perpignan to the camp at Banuls de Aspres, which they charged, killed 500 on the spot, and in the pursuit took 200 prisoners, and two baggage wagons, with very inconsiderable loss. It is computed that, in these several actions, the Spaniards have taken 75 pieces

pieces of heavy artillery, a great quantity of cloathing and ammunition, and six months provision for 10,000 men.

Lisbon, Jan. 11. Accounts have been received here from the Head-quarters at Bollou, dated Dec. 23, that at day-break on the 21st the Allies attacked and carried all the enemies advanced lines and batteries; which success, together with the capture of Port Vendre, Fort St. Telmo, and Collioure, determined the enemy, whose left and rear flanks were laid open, to quit, in the course of that night, all their camps and posts in the front of the Allies, and retire into Perpignan, leaving the Spaniards masters of the country to the very gates of the town.

WHITEHALL, FEB. 1.

Extract of a Letter from his Royal Highness the Duke of York to Mr. Secretary Dundas, dated Ghent, Jan. 22, 1794.

I Received yesterday a report from Lieutenant General Count Kinsky, from Tournay, that on Monday the enemy moved forward, with 900 infantry and 200 cavalry, from Waterloo, and attacked the post of Aelbecke, which at first was obliged to retire; but the Austrian out-posts having immediately assembled, attacked the enemy in flank, and drove them completely back to the other side of Waterloo. The enemy's loss was 21 men killed, and one severely wounded and taken prisoner. The Austrians had only one man killed, and one wounded.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 28.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Lucas, of his Majesty's Ship Sphinx, to Mr. Stephens, dated Plymouth, the 21st inst.

I Have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, being on a cruise off Cape Clear, on Sunday the 12th inst. we saw a sail to the Westward, standing before the wind: we tacked after her. At noon she bore up to cross us, which was prevented. At two P. M. she began an unsuccessful fire, and hoisted the National Flag, and in about 10 or 12 minutes struck to his Majesty's colours.

She proves to be La Trompeuse, a National Brig, mounting 18 six-pounders, commanded by Monf. Biller, a second Captain, three Lieutenants, and 105 men; quite a new vessel, cutter built, and stores complete for three months.

WHITEHALL, FEB. 5.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, was this day received from the Most Noble the Marquis Cornwallis, K. G. by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

DUPLICATE*.

Fort St. George, Sept. 16, 1793.

Sir, Advice of the War with France arrived at Fort St. George on the 2d, and at Fort William on the 11th of June, from Mr. Baldwin, his Majesty's Consul at Alexandria; and this gentleman was so anxious to promote the public service, and so desirous to enable the Company's Governments to derive every possible advantage from his communication, that he declared himself responsible in his public character for the truth of the information, and assured them, that they might act upon it with confidence; adding, that all the British and Dutch vessels in the ports of France had been seized.

Upon the receipt of this intelligence, all the small factories belonging to the French on the Continent of India, as well as their ships in our ports, were taken possession of; and the Government of Fort St. George proceeded immediately to make preparations for the attack of the important fortress of Pondicherry, which place was in full as good a state of defence as when it was attacked at the breaking out of the last war.

It was reported at Pondicherry, that considerable reinforcements were expected from the Isle of France, under the convoy of the Sybille, of 40 guns, and three smaller frigates; and we were in some doubt whether Admiral Cornwallis, who blocked up the place by sea with the Minerva frigate and three Indiamen, would have been able to prevent the succours from being landed; but the Sybille, which was the only ship of the enemy's that appeared during the siege, went off immediately upon being chased by Admiral Cornwallis, and has not since been heard of on this coast.

I was very desirous of giving my personal assistance in carrying on the last piece of service that was likely to occur during my stay in India, and embarked on board a small French vessel, that had been seized and armed in Bengal, as soon as I could avail myself of the convoy of the Woodcote Indiaman, which had been taking in new masts at Calcutta, and without which I did not think I could with prudence hazard the voyage, at least while I held the office of Governor General. The Triton India-

* The original sent by the Scorpion, Capt. Brathwaite, is not yet arrived.

man, which Admiral Cornwallis and Sir Charles Oakley sent, at my request, on account of the difficulty and uncertainty in equipping the Woodcote, arrived a few days before we sailed, and returned with us.

By the great and meritorious exertions of the Government of Fort St. George, in transporting the ordnance, stores, &c. for so considerable an undertaking, and those of Colonel Braithwaite, and of the troops under his command in carrying on the attack, our batteries were opened against the place sooner than I expected; and the mutinous and daffardly conduct of the garrison obliged the Governor to surrender the forts several days before my arrival, and before the arrival of five companies of Bengal artillery and twelve companies of Lascars, which I had embarked on board of the Woodcote and three other vessels, which were likewise employed in bringing rice, on Government account, to this Presidency. I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient and

Most humble Servant,

CORNWALLIS.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

[Here follows a letter from Col. Braithwaite to Lord Cornwallis, dated Fort St. George, Sept. 15, 1793, giving an account of the taking of Pondicherry, for the particulars of which, see page 159.]

General State of the Military Establishment at Pondicherry, Aug. 23, 1793.

Europeans.—Officers, 4 Colonels, 7 Lieutenant-Colonels, 38 Captains, 32 Lieutenants, 35 Second Lieutenants, 5 Navy Officers.

Soldiers.—22 Serjeant-Majors and Quarter-Masters, 45 Serjeants of Brigade, 85 Corporals, 437 Grenadiers and Gunners, 7 Musicians.—49 Sailors. Total 645.

800 Boys.—Officers 29, Non-commissioned Officers and Privates 985. Total 1014.

(Signed) AUGUSTUS SEGUIN.

[Then follows the return of ordnance, &c. found in the garrison of Pondicherry, the 25th and 26th of August 1793. Also a general return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the army commanded by Colonel J. Braithwaite during the siege of Pondicherry, the place having surrendered on the 23d of August, 1793, viz.

Europeans.—Lieutenant-Colonel Geo. Maule, Chief Engineer. 52d Regiment, Lieutenant Lane. 73d Regiment, Capt. Gaspine, Ensign Todd, Lieut. M'Gregor. 1st Native Battalion, Lieutenant Cawthorne, 1 Serjeant, 30 Rank and File, killed; 2 Lieutenants, 2 Serjeants, 46 Rank and

Vol. XXV.

File, wounded; 1 Rank and File missing. Total 88.

Natives. 1 Jemedar, 2 Drummers and Fifers, 53 Rank and File, killed; 2 Jemedars, 1 Havildar, 94 Rank and File wounded; 5 Rank and File missing. Total 159.]

WHITEHALL, FEB. 11.

ON Sunday the 9th inst. the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, received dispatches from the Lieutenant-Governor of Jamaica, dated the 15th of December 1793, containing intelligence that Major Grant, Commandant at Cape Nicholas Mole, had accepted the surrender of the parishes of St. Marc and Genavies, in St. Domingo, to his Majesty, upon the same terms and conditions which have been granted to Cape Nicholas Mole and the Quarter of Jeremie; and that the British Flag was, in consequence, flying on all the forts and batteries in the above-mentioned parishes.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 11.

On Sunday the 9th instant a letter was received from Commodore Ford, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships at Jamaica, addressed to Mr. Stephen, dated the 7th of December 1793, of which the following is an extract; with copy of the letter to which it refers.

I REQUEST you will be pleased to inform the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that since my letter of the 24th of November last, by the Antelope packet, nothing material has happened to the squadron under my command, except the capture of the Inconstant French frigate; by the Penelope and Iphigenia, the particulars whereof are stated in Captain Rowley's letter to me, hereln inclosed; and to which I shall add (in justice to the commendable zeal, activity, and enterprise of those Officers on all occasions, the high condition and discipline of their ships) that in my opinion, either of them alone would have accomplished what fell to their united efforts.

Penelope, Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, November 30, 1793.

SIR,

I BEG leave to acquaint you, that I sailed from Mole St. Nicholas on the 20th instant, having received intelligence that the Inconstant frigate was expected to leave Port-au-Prince, to convoy a large armed merchantman. On the day following I fell in with his Majesty's ship Iphigenia, Capt. Sinclair, to whom I gave orders to

keep

keep company; and was proceeding to Port-au-Prince, when I was informed from Leoganne, that the *Inconstant* had failed with two small vessels for Petit Truo, but was daily expected back.

I immediately made sail, with intention of trying to take or destroy her in the harbour; but on the night of the 25th, we had the good fortune to fall in with her, and, after exchanging a few broadsides, she struck her colours to the frigates.

The *Penelope* had one man killed and seven wounded; among the latter is Mr. John Allen, Midshipman. The *Inconstant* had six killed, amongst whom was the First-Lieutenant; and the Captain and twenty wounded, three of whom are since dead.

From the gallant behaviour of Lieutenant Malcolm, the Officers, and ship's company, I have every reason to flatter myself, that had either of his Majesty's frigates been single, they would have been equally fortunate in capturing her.

I beg leave to add, that Captain Sinclair's very favourable report of the conduct of his officers and ship's company is such as does them the greatest honour.

I remain, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

B. S. ROWLEY.

*John Ford, Esq. Commodore and
Commander in Chief, &c. &c.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 10.

Rear-Admiral Macbride, in his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated the 31st ult. mentions, that Sir John Borlase Warren, Captain of his Majesty's ship *Flora*, being on a cruise on the coast of France, had captured, and sent to Portsmouth a French Republican brig, named *La Viper*, of 16 six-pounder guns and 105 men, quite new, coppered, and only four days from Havre.

[Here end the GAZETTES.]

FROM OTHER PAPERS.

In the sittings of the French Convention of the 27th of January, a deputation of Americans were admitted to the bar, and the orator requested the pardon of Thomas Paine, that Apostle of Liberty, who had been proscribed in England, whose arrest was a species of triumph to all the tyrants on earth.—His papers had been examined, and far from finding any dangerous propositions, the Committee had traced only the characters of that burning zeal for liberty—of that eloquence of nature and philosophy—and of those principles of public morality, which had through life procured him the hatred of despots and the love of his fellow citizens.

They requested, therefore, with confidence, that Thomas Paine should be restored to the fraternal embrace of his fellow citizens, and they offered themselves sureties for his conduct during the short time that he should remain in France.

The President, after a high compliment to the American people, said, "You request us to deliver up Thomas Paine—you are anxious to reconduct to your own sides the assertor of the Rights of Man—We must applaud this generous devotion. Thomas Paine was born in England—that was enough to subject him to the decree in the first instance, which our own safety demanded by the revolutionary laws. The Convention will take into consideration your demand."

Extract of a letter from the Postmaster-General in Jamaica, to the Lieutenant Governor of that Island.

"Post Office, Kingston, Dec. 9, 1793.

"Sir,

"Having received letters from Anotia Bay, giving a circumstantial account of the late action between his Majesty's Packet boat and the *Antelope*, and the French privateer schooner *L'Atalante*, I take the liberty of laying the particulars before your Honour.

"In compliance with your instructions, the *Antelope* sailed from Port Royal on Wednesday 27th ult. and proceeded on her voyage until the morning of Sunday the 1st inst. when, being upon the coast of Cuba, not far from Cumberland Harbour, she fell in with two schooners, apparently of equal force, which hoisted Spanish colours, and stood directly for her. Upon this the Master of the Packet bore up for this Island. *L'Atalante* out-sailing her consort, left her, and continued the chase all day, until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when the wind failing, she rowed up with the Packet, and having exchanged several shot, she sheered off again. During the course of the night she frequently bore down, and some shot were fired on both sides.

"At five o'clock on Monday morning, it being almost calm, she rowed up, and grappled the *Antelope* on the starboard side, pouring in at the same time a broadside, and immediately made a vigorous attempt to board, which was bravely repulsed, with great slaughter on the part of the enemy. In this attack Mr. Curtis (commanding the Packet) unfortunately fell, as did also the ship's steward, John Austin, and a French gentleman, Aide-du-Camp to Mons. Loppint, a passenger—Mr. Mitchell, the mate, was shot through the body, and three seamen were severely wounded

wounded. The second mate, Mr. Smith, having died of a fever subsequent to the Packet's sailing from Port Royal, the command now devolved upon the boatswain (Pascoe by name), who, with the few brave men that were left, strenuously assisted by the passengers, repulsed the enemy in repeated attempts to board, during a very considerable time that the vessels were along-side of each other. The boatswain at last observing that they had cut their grapplings, and were attempting to sheer off, ran aloft, and lashed the privateer's square sail-yard to the Antelope's fore shrouds, and immediately pouring in a few volleys of small-arms, which did great execution, the survivors of the crew called out for quarter, which was immediately granted, the prize taken possession of, and carried into Anotta Bay about eleven next morning.

"L'Atalante was fitted out at Charlestown, mounted 8 three-pounders, and car-

ried 65 men. She sailed from thence 24 days before; had captured a Bermudian sloop and Spanish schooner, both privateers. She chased the Antelope all Sunday under a red flag, but had no colours flying during the engagement. She had 49 men killed and wounded; many of the latter dangerously.

"The Antelope sailed from Port Royal with 27 hands, but lost four with fevers previous to the action, and had then two unfit for duty. Killed, two—wounded, four. Too much praise cannot be given to the boatswain, and the rest of those brave men who contended against so very superior a force, and succeeded in saving his Majesty's Packet with the mail from capture.

"I have the honour to remain, &c. &c.

"G. ATKINSON,

"Acting Postmaster-General."

To his Honour,

Major-General Williamson.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SUBSIDIES.

THE following is the substance of the Treaties for Subsidies, entered into, during the last year, between Great Britain and other Countries.

By a Treaty with the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, entered into on the 10th of April 1793, his Serene Highness engages to keep in readiness for service, during three years, 8000 men, as well infantry as cavalry. The levy money for these troops is 80 crowns *Banco* for each horseman, and 30 crowns *Banco* for each foot soldier;—the subsidy is 225,000 crowns *Banco* per annum. The expence of obtaining recruits, for the purpose of keeping this corps complete, and that of replacing any artillery, or other effects, which may be taken by the enemy, will be defrayed by this Country. The pay of those, who may be wanting between one Spring Review and the next, is not to be retained, but shall be allowed, without abatement, as if they were complete; and, instead of what was formerly paid for recruiting, in the room of one killed, or three wounded, it is agreed, that, without distinction, each man furnished shall be supplied at the rate of twelve crowns *Banco* a head.

By a second Treaty with the Landgrave, dated August 23, 1793, another corps of 4000 men is taken into the British service, upon terms proportioned to the above.

By a Treaty with the Margrave of Baden, dated September 21, 1793, a corps of Baden troops, including 754 men, is taken into the British service, upon the same terms.

By a Treaty with the Landgrave of Hesse Darmstadt, dated October 5, 1793, a corps of 3000 troops of Hesse Darmstadt is taken into the British pay, upon the same terms.

The Crown *Banco* is equal to four shillings and nine-pence three farthings English.—

The Treaty with the King of Sardinia, signed April 25, 1793, grants to his Sardinian Majesty the sum of 200,000l. sterling annually, during the whole course of the war.

The Treaty with the King of the Two Sicilies covenants, that his Sicilian Majesty "shall unite to the forces of his Britannic Majesty, in order that he may employ them in the Mediterranean, either conjunctly or in concert with his own military and naval forces, a body of 6000 land troops, as well as four ships of the line, four frigates, and four small ships of war."

The subsistence and forage of the said corps are to be supplied by this country, as soon as it shall have quitted the dominions of his Sicilian Majesty. His Britannic Majesty engages to "keep a respectable fleet of ships of the line in the Mediterranean, as long as the danger of the Two

Sicilies

Sicilies and the operations which they shall undertake against the common enemy shall require: and his said Majesty engages to take such arrangements as shall be most proper for maintaining, either by his own forces, or in concert with the other maritime Powers engaged in this war, a decided superiority in that sea, and to provide, by this means, for the security of his Sicilian Majesty's dominions."

FEBRUARY 3.

The Hon. Richard Power, L. L. D. second Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer in Ireland, was drowned near the Pigeon-house, Dublin. The jury sat upon the body, and returned a verdict—**Accidental Death.** The Baron's property in the English Funds was estimated at upwards of 50,000*l.*

The Baron was Usher and Accountant General of the Court of Chancery; by virtue of the latter office, all monies pending on suits in that Court were lodged with him.—A cause, we believe, of the Chandos family, having been twenty years in that Court, lately came to a decision, and by virtue of a law the claimant of the property demanded the interest which accrued upon the principal; this the Baron refused, alledging that the principal only was adjudged; the party complained to the Chancellor, and his Lordship ordered the Baron to appear personally in Court to answer the complaint. This the Baron's pride revolted at, having been a Judge of many years standing, even when the Chancellor was a Barrister; but he was ready to account to the claimant, under his Lordship's decree. The Chancellor was inflexible, and allowed him five days to appear. On the third the Baron, after making his will, and leaving his papers in a regular manner, put a period to his existence, by drowning himself at the above place.

5. This morning were executed before Newgate, pursuant to their sentence, John Rabbitts and William Brown, alias Bartlett, two very old offenders. They confessed several robberies, amongst which was that and the murder of Mr. Eaton in Berwick-street, Soho; of Mr. Woodcock, who was knocked down and robbed of his watch in Bedford-row, &c.

7. This night, at eight o'clock, his Royal Highness the Duke of York arrived at Whitehall from the Continent. His Royal Highness came passenger in the Vestal frigate, which conveyed the Prince Adolphus to Ostend, and landed at Ramsgate, after a short passage of fourteen hours. The Duke of York, immediately upon his arrival in town, set off for Ostland, where his Duchess was. His Royal Highness was accompanied on his journey to England by Colonel Hewitt of the Guards, and Capt. Crawford, his Royal Highness's Aide-de-Camp.

The King of Spain has consented to the

condition proposed by Sir James Marriot, with regard to the St. Jago Prize; and that all British ships retaken by ships of war, or other belonging to Spain, shall be restored on the same footing.

9. On Wednesday Morning the arrival of the Swallow Packet at Torbay, with the Most Noble Marquis Cornwallis and part of his suite, was announced at the India House.—The Swallow left Madras the 10th of October—when all the presidencies and possessions of the Company were in an unexampled state of prosperity; five Lacks of Pagodas had been sent to Bengal from Madras, and there were still five Lacks remaining in the Treasury of Fort St. George.—Tippoo Saib had made all his payments.

10. This morning Messrs. Muir, Margatrot, and Skirving, were removed from Newgate in a post-coach and four, attended by two King's messengers. We learn that they were taken on board vessels bound to Botany-Bay.

By the Court of King's Bench in Ireland it has been decided, that Mr. A. H. Rowan shall not have a new trial; and judgment has been pronounced, that he shall be imprisoned for two years, pay a fine of 500*l.* and find securities for his good behaviour, under a penalty of 4000*l.* for seven years.

11. A fire this night broke out at the Floor-Cloth Manufactory, in Knightsbridge. By it no less than 20,000*l.* worth of property, with the buildings, was destroyed, and not a farthing of either insured.

The above fire, it is said, was occasioned by the neglect of a boy, who, in heating some colours, suffered it to boil over.

The following are some circumstances attending a late marriage between a branch of the Royal Family and the daughter of a Northern Earl.

About eighteen months since, Lady Dunmore, whose husband is now governor of the Bahama Islands, went with her two daughters into Italy, where they resided till very lately. His Royal Highness Prince Augustus, being at Rome, met with those ladies, and very naturally courted their agreeable society; the consequence of which was, a mutual attachment between his Royal Highness and Lady Augusta Murray, and they were there married.

Lady Murray became pregnant, and returned to England. His Royal Highness did the same; and, at the instance of the Lady and her friends, a second marriage took place.

The parties were regularly asked in the Church of St. George's, Hanover-square, in the month of November last, and on the 5th of December they were again united, according to the ceremonies of the church of England, under the names of Augustus Frederick and Augusta Murray.

The circumstances having come to the King's

King's knowledge, his Majesty has instituted a suit of nullity in his own name, in the Arches Court of Canterbury, to set aside the validity of this marriage, on the ground of an Act of Parliament passed early in the reign of his present Majesty, for the prevention of the marriage of any male branch of the Royal Family, without the previous consent of Parliament.

On the 8th inst. Mr. Heleline, the King's Proctor, served a Citation on Lady Murray, to answer the charges of the suit.

The Privy-Council has been occupied, for two days, in the investigation of the circumstances attending the late marriage of his Royal Highness Prince Augustus Frederick and Lady Augusta Murray.

The persons who have been examined on this business, are—Lady Dunmore, Lady E. Murray, a coal-merchant and his wife who live in South Molton-street, where the lodgings were taken, to complete the residence of one month in the parish of St. George's, Hanover-square; the clergyman who married the parties; and Mr. ———, who resides at Twickenham.

Lady A. Murray was brought to bed of a son on the 13th inst. which is likely to do well; but the mother continues very much indisposed.

SHERIFFS appointed by his Majesty in Council for the Year 1794, viz.

Berkshire. Edward Stephenson, of Farley-hill, Esq.

Bedfordshire. Edward Nicholl, of Studham, Esq.

Bucks. Charles Clowes, of Iver, Esq.

Cumberland. William Henry Milbourne, of Armathwaite Castle, Esq.

Cheshire. Darnville Poole, of Lyma, Esq.

Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire. John Richards, of Brampton, Esq.

Devonshire. John Sparrell Pote, of Stoke Damerell, Esq.

Dorsetshire. Edward Buckley Batson, of Sixpenny Handley, Esq.

Derbyshire. Sir Henry Harpur, of Caeik, Bart.

Essex. James Hatch, of Claybury, Esq.

Gloucestershire. Isaac Elton, of Stapleton, Esq.

Hertfordshire. Samuel Leightonhouse, of Oxford House, Esq.

Hertfordshire. John Miles, of Ledbury, Esq.

Kent. Richard Carew, of Orpington, Esq.

Leicestershire. George Moore, of Appleby, Esq.

Lincolnshire. Sir Joseph Banks, Bart.

Monmouthshire. John Rose, of Duffrain, Esq.

Northumberland. Charles John Clavering, of Buchfield, Esq.

Northamptonshire. Richard Booth, of Glendon, Esq.

Norfolk. John Richard Dashwood, of Cockley Clay, Esq.

Nottinghamshire. John Simpson, of Babworth, Esq.

Oxfordshire. Samuel Gardner, of Hardwick, Esq.

Rutlandshire. Thomas Forsyth, of Empingham, Esq.

Shropshire. William Yelverton Davenport, of Davenport-House, Esq.

Somersetshire. Charles Knatchbull, of Babington, Esq.

Staffordshire. Matthew Boulton, of Soho, Esq.

Suffolk. Charles Purvis, of Darham, Esq.

Southampton. Henry Bonham, of Petersfield, Esq.

Surrey. Charles Bowles, of East Sheen, Esq.

Sussex. Samuel Twyford, of Trotton, Esq.

Warwickshire. Richard Hill, of Kinston, Esq.

Worcestershire. Thomas Farley, of Halton, Esq.

Wiltshire. Richard Long, of West Ashton, Esq.

Yorkshire. Thomas Lister, of Guisbourn Park, Esq.

SOUTH WALES.

Garmarthen. William Clayton, of Alkycadno, Esq.

Pembroke. John Phelps, of Withy-Bush House, Esq.

Cardigan. William Owen Brigstock, of Blaenypant, Esq.

Glamorgan. Henry Knight, of Tythegstone, Esq.

Brecon. Richard Wellington, of Hay-Castle, Esq.

Radnor. Richard Price, of Knighton, Esq.

NORTH WALES.

Anglesea. Hugh Jones, of Carrog, Esq.

Carnarvon. Richard Lloyd, of Trefbedlig, Esq.

Merioneth. Owen Ormsby, of Glynn, Esq.

Montgomery. John James, of Castle Caerion, Esq.

Denbighshire. Bryan Cooke, of Havod-y-wern, Esq.

Flin. Daniel Leo, of Gwafaney, Esq.

SHERIFF appointed by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Council, for the Year 1788.

County of Cornwall. Edward Archer, of Trellack, Esq.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Robert Lowth, rector of Hanton Ampner, Hants, and son of the late Bishop of London, to Miss Frances Harrington, 4th daughter of the Rev. Dr. Harrington, rector of Tisbury, Hants.

Lieut. Henry Kent, of the Royal navy, to Miss Hunter, only daughter of Lieut. William Hunter, of Greenwich hospital.

William Thomas Darby, Esq; of Sunbury, to Miss Arabella Calcraft, second daughter of the late Lieutenant General Calcraft.

John Hornby, Esq. eldest son of Governor Hornby, to Miss Wynne, daughter of William Wynne, Esq. of Peniorth.

William Currie, Esq. of East Hornby, Surry, M. P. to Miss Percy Gore, youngest daughter of the late Colonel Gore, Lieut. Governor of the Grenades.

Rev. Dr. Owen, canon of Bangor cathedral, to Mrs. Griffith, widow of the late Rev. Richard Griffith.

Mr. Newbold, to Miss Julia Dibby, one of the Maids of Honour to the Queen.

Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph Buckeridge, to Miss Hotchkiss, daughter of the late Thomas Hotchkiss, Esq. of Queen-square, barrister at law.

John Lee, Esq. of Burley, in Yorkshire, to Miss Maria Mainwaring, second daughter of Lady Kaye.

Francis Bradshaw, Esq. of Holmroke, to Miss Eliza Wilmot, youngest daughter of the late Sir R. Wilmot, Bart. Caddesden.

George Gunning, Esq. son of Sir R. Gunning, Bart. to Miss Bridgeman, daughter of Sir Henry Bridgeman, Bart.

Stephen Thornton, Esq. of Austin-Frery, to Miss Mary Littledale, daughter of Thomas Littledale, Esq. of Rotterdam.

H. Gawler, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Lydia Frances Neale, youngest daughter and co-heiress of the late Robert Neale, Esq. of Shaw-house, Wilts.

John Minet Fector, Esq. of Updown, in Kent, to Miss Laurie, only daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, Bart. of Maxwellton, Member for the county of Dumfries.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 1793.

AT Quebec, the Hon. Wm. Smith, one of his Majesty's executive council, speaker of the legislative council, and chief justice of the province of Lower Canada.

JAN. 12. Mrs. Grey, widow of Dr. Grey, author of *Memoria Technica*, and sister of Dr. Thicknesse, master of St. Paul's school.

14. The Rev. Tho. Ellis, London-walk.

15. John Ramey, esq. barrister at law, and senior of the corporation of Yarmouth, aged 75.

Mr. Benjamin Sexton, of Wymondham.

16. Mr. Samuel Spalding, master mason in his Majesty's dock-yard at Woolwich.

17. At Auchingraymont, near Hamilton, Samuel Douglas, esq. of Burnhouses.

Lately at St. Helier, in the island of Jersey, Mr. William Pearson, master of the academy there.

19. William Lumfaine, esq. clerk to the signet, at Blandfield near Edinburgh.

Lately, Mr. Robert Kelly, late of the Inner Temple.

20. At Exeter, the Rev. James Carrington, chancellor of that diocese.

Dr. Biddulph, one of the physicians of St. Bartholomew's hospital.

Mr. Edward Bury, Union-street, Bishopsgate-street.

John Broomhead, esq. Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

Mrs. Bicknell, wife of Mr. Alex. Bicknell, author of the *Life of Edward the Black Prince*, &c.

At Ballingbourn-hall, near Stanstead, Essex, in consequence of a fall from his horse, about a month since, John, viscount Mountbatten,

elder son of the Earl of Bute, lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the county of Glamorgan, colonel of its militia, and representative in parliament for Cardiff. He was born on the twenty-fifth of September 1768. On the twelfth of October 1792, he married Lady Elizabeth Penelope Crichton, sole daughter and heiress to the present Earl of Dumfries, leaving issue by her one son, who succeeds to his titles, and who was born on the tenth of August 1793.

21. Mark Hoiman, esq. one of the oldest professors, and many years deputy register of the diocese of London.

At Trowbridge, in his 70th year, the Rev. William Waldron, pastor of the Baptist meeting there.

Charles Fearn, esq. an eminent conveyancer, and author of a learned treatise on contingent remainders.

Lately, at Innithannon, the Rev. Dean Barry.

Lately, at Manchester, the Rev. Richard Astton, D. D. fellow of the Old Church, Manchester.

22. The Rev. John Kipling Clerk, vicar of Staverton and Boddington, near Cheltenham.

Edmund Kelly, esq. Princes street, Bedford-row, aged 86 years.

Lately, in Merion-street, Dublin, in the 79th year of her age, Lady Ann Daly, relict of Denis Daly, esq. son of the late, and aunt of the present Earl of Clanricarde.

23. J. Dickinson, esq. captain of his Majesty's frigate *Thistle*.

Mr. Samuel Cork, banker, at Bury, Suffolk. At Dumfries, James Jordan, esq. late of the island of Jamaica.

At Vienna, Prince Anthony d'Esterhazy Galantha,

Galantha, field-marshal, lieutenant-captain of the Hungarian guard of nobles, privy-counsellor of state, grand cross of the order of St. Stephen, a knight of the Golden Fleece, &c.

24. At Stamford, Mr. Tatterfall, of the Inner-temple.

Lately, Mrs. Lolly, of Bradford, Yorkshire, aged 109.

25. Sir Charles Hotham, bart. a general of his Majesty's forces, and knight of the Bath.

John Stracey, esq. at Lower Tooting, Surrey.

Edward Pouncefoot, esq. of Newman-Arret, aged 73.

26. Mr. Tho. Severs, at Battersea, formerly a stock-broker.

Sir Edward Boughton, bart. of Poston-court, Herefordshire.

George Hunter, esq. youngest son of Dr. Hunter, of York.

27. The Right Hon. Henry Herbert, earl of Pembroke, lord-lieutenant of the county of Wilts, governor of Portsmouth, high-steward of Salisbury, a general in the army, and colonel of the first regiment of dragoons. He married, 13th March 1756, Lady Elizabeth Spencer, daughter of the late Duke of Marlborough.

Dr. Thomas Tomfon, of Fenchurch-street, late physician to the Surrey dispensary.

Mr. Willis, master of the Thatched-house tavern, St. James's-street.

Mr. John Jefferson, Chinkford-green, Essex.

At Maidstone, in his 75th year, Matthew Benham, esq. captain of the southern regiment of Devonshire militia.

28. Of a complaint in her stomach, at Ryecote, in Oxfordshire, Charlotte, countess of Abingdon, daughter of the late admiral Sir Peter Warren. She was married 7th July 1768, and has left several children.

Lady Elizabeth King, eldest daughter of the Earl of Erne.

Lately, at Frome, in Somersetshire, Dr. Polidore Lewis.

Lately, at Barbadoes, Capt. Briggs, of the 6th regiment of foot.

29. Mr. John Favel, of Peckham Rye, in his 79th year.

At Sunderland, Mr. T. Smart, ship-owner.

At Staunsted, near Ware, Hertfordshire, Mr. John Hide, late malt-meter of that place.

30. At Southwell, Mr. Thomas Falkener, sen. surgeon.

Mr. Robert Sayer, printseller, Fleet-street. Benjamin Boud Hopkins, esq. of Painthill, in Surrey, member of parliament for Malmesbury.

At Lambeth palace, Lady Eden, relict of Sir John Eden, and mother to Lord Auckland, Sir John Eden, and Mrs. Moore.

At Newington, Surrey, aged 89, the Rev. John Smith, upwards of 62 years one of the chaplains of St. Saviour's, Southwark.

Lately, at Bath, the Rev. Samuel Carr, D. D. prebendary of St. Paul's, and rector of St. Andrew Underhaft, and Finchly.

31. At Yarmouth, James Turner, esq. banker, who served the office of mayor of that borough in 1780.

Marriott Arbuthnot, esq. admiral of the blue, in his 83d year.

FEB. 1. The Rev. Mr. Jennings, M. A. aged 64, about 30 years head-master of St. Saviour's grammar-school in the Borough, and late curate of St. Alphage, London-wall.

Mr. John White, aged 74, formerly in the India service.

Mr. John Simmons, formerly surgeon and apothecary at Faversham.

At Wrington, near Bath, Henry Leeves esq. S. Adey, esq. of Dursley, Gloucestershire.

Lately, at Plymouth-dock, Mr. George Edward Birch, of his Majesty's ship Bellona.

2. The Hon. Seymour Finch, brother to the Earl of Aylesford, and a captain of the royal navy.

At R. yne, in Essex, the Rev. John Powell, near 40 years rector of that parish, and in the commission of the peace.

At Exeter, William Norris, esq. of Non-such, near Devizes.

3. Mr. Michael Gabriel Tournie, of Punderfon-place, Bethnal-green, many years master of the French school, in Church-street, Spital-fields.

Francis Burdett, esq. only son of Sir Rob. Burdett, bart.

At Bath, Dr. Thomas Manningham, M. D.

4. Tho. Tutteridge, esq. one of the gentlemen ushers of his Majesty's privy-chamber.

5. At his chambers, Lincoln's-inn, Richard Burke, esq. recorder of Bristol. His death was very sudden.

6. At Berwick on Tweed, Capt. Charles Tenot, of the invalids, aged 82 years.

Mr. Tobias Stapleton, of Lincoln's-inn, attorney at law.

7. Mr. Josiah Baughen, hatter, of Bell-yard, opposite the Monumeqt.

At Wemering, John Carter, esq. alderman of Portsmouth.

Mr. Tho. Tift, of Bermondsey.

8. At Preston-pans, John Ro's, esq. of Balkial, late major of the 31st foot.

Lately, at Bristol, Mr. Durrwan, jun. formerly a comedian of the Worcester theatre.

9. The Rev. Charles Harries, vicar of Llangelach and Lausambles in Glamorganshire.

11. Mr. George Daniell, attorney, in Great St. Helen's, Bishopgate-street.

14. William Loveday, esq. Charter-house square.

Lately, at Glasgow, Mr. George Buchanan, merchant and convener of the trades of that city.

Mrs. Newton, widow of Dr. Newton, late lord bishop of Bristol.



EACH DAY'S, PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1794.

Bank Stock.	3perCt. Inc.	3perCt. Confs.	4perCt. Scrip.	5perCt. Ann.	Long Ditto.	1778. Ann.	1778. Scrip.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt. Scrip.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	1794. Bills.	1793. Bills.	1794. Bills.	Comm. Excheq. Bills.
21 157 1/2	69 1/2	68 1/2 a 69	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 93-16	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	199 1/2	—	19 pr.	11 1/2	—	—	—
22 157 1/2	69 1/2	68 1/2 a 69	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 93-16	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	199 1/2	—	15 pr.	10 1/2	—	—	—
23 158 1/2	69 1/2	68 1/2 a 69	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 93-16	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	10 1/2	—	—	—
24 157 1/2	69 1/2	68 1/2 a 69	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 93-16	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 1/2	—	—	—
25 Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26 Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27 155 1/2	67 1/2	66 1/2 a 67	83 1/2	100 1/2	20	83 1/2	100 1/2	—	66 1/2	—	198 1/2	—	13 pr.	11 1/2	—	—	—
28 154	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	11	—	—	—
29 156	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	10 1/2	—	—	—
30	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31 155 1/2	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 93-11	84 1/2	101 1/2	67 1/2	—	—	198 1/2	—	3 dif.	9 1/2	—	—	—
1 156 1/2	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 93-16	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	5 pr.	8	—	—	—
2 Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 156	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 93-11	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	7 1/2	—	—	—
4 156 1/2	69 1/2	68 1/2 a 69	84 1/2	101 1/2	205-16 9 1/2	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	7	—	—	—
5 156 1/2	69 1/2	68 1/2 a 69	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 9 1/2	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	200 1/2	—	—	5 1/2	—	—	—
6 155	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	84 1/2	101 1/2	201-16 9 1/2	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	67	—	199 1/2	—	6 pr.	6	—	—	—
7	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	84 1/2	101 1/2	201-16 9 1/2	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	6 pr.	6 1/2	—	—	—
8 155 1/2	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	84 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 9 1/2	84 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	200 1/2	—	7 pr.	6 1/2	—	—	—
9 Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10 156	67 1/2	66 1/2 a 67	83 1/2	101 1/2	201-16 95-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	7 pr.	6 1/2	—	—	—
11 159	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	83 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 97-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	67 1/2	—	—	—	8 pr.	6 1/2	—	—	—
12 160	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	83 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 97-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	7 pr.	6 1/2	—	—	—
13 159 1/2	68 1/2	67 1/2 a 68	83 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 97-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	67 1/2	—	—	—	9 pr.	6 1/2	—	—	—
14 158	67 1/2	66 1/2 a 67	83 1/2	101 1/2	201-16 97-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	67 1/2	—	200 1/2	—	—	6 1/2	—	—	—
15 156 1/2	67 1/2	66 1/2 a 67	83 1/2	101 1/2	201-16 97-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	200 1/2	—	14 pr.	5 1/2	—	—	—
16 Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
17 157	68 1/2	66 1/2 a 67	83 1/2	101 1/2	203-16 97-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	201 1/2	—	15 pr.	5 1/2	—	—	—
18 158 1/2	68 1/2	66 1/2 a 67	83 1/2	101 1/2	201-16 97-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	17 pr.	4 1/2	—	—	—
19 157 1/2	67 1/2	66 1/2 a 67	83 1/2	101 1/2	20 107-16	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	200 1/2	—	18 pr.	4 1/2	—	—	—
20 157 1/2	67 1/2	66 1/2 a 67	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	83 1/2	101 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 1/2	—	—	—

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given, in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For MARCH 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM BURTON CONYNNGHAM. 2. A VIEW of PLAS NWYDD, a COTTAGE near LLANGOLLEN, DENBIGHSHIRE. And 3. AN URN to the MEMORY of the late DR. JOHNSON, in WALES.

CONTAINING

	Page		Page
Memoirs of the Right Honourable William Burton Conyngham,	171	Stedman's History of the Origin, Progress, and Termination of the American War,	261
The Witches of Shakspeare,	172	Dr. Brown's Essay on the Natural Equality of Men, &c.	204
Two Letters from General Washington to Lord Buchan,	173	Account of Archibald Bower [contin.]	209
Plas Nwydd, a Cottage near Llangollen, Denbighshire,	174	Inscription on an Urn to the Memory of the late Dr. Johnson, in Wales,	211
Account of Mr. William Aikman, Painter,	175	Trial for Adultery—Hon. B. E. Howard, Esq. against Hon R. Bingham, in the Court of King's Bench, Westminster, Feb. 24, before Lord Kenyon and a Special Jury,	ibid.
Epistle to Mr. Aikman the Painter, by William Somerville, Esq.	177	Account of the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. (late Governor-General of Bengal) before the High Court of Parliament, for High Crimes and Misdemeanors [continued],	217
Poem on the Death of Mr. Aikman the Painter, by Mr. Thomson,	178	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Seventeenth Parliament of Great Britain,	221
Table Talk: including, Anecdotes of Dr. Paul Hiffernan [concluded]	179	Theatrical Journal: including, Prologue and Epilogue to Love's Fraillies; Plan and Character of "The Travellers in Switzerland," an Opera, and "The Box Lobby Challenge," a Comedy, with the Prologue and Epilogue,	233
Of Imitation [concluded]	185	Poetry: including, The Song of Colma, from the Songs of Telma—To Dr. Marington, Mayor of Bath, for his late Behaviour at a Mystical Party in that City—Lines on an Infant's Binder, written at the Request of its Mother—An Ode to Love, on the Author's receiving a Bawble kissed by his Mistress—Invocation to Contentment, a Sonnet, by James Jennings, &c. &c.	236
Detached Historical Remarks on the same Subject—Homer—Livy—Virgil—Homer—M. P. Sonnerat—Aulus Gellius—Monsieur Adanson—Tacitus—Plutarch,	186	Foreign Intelligence from the London Gazette	240
Extract of an original Letter from Gilbert West, Esq. to Dr. Thomas Wilson,	188	Domestic Intelligence	
Drossiana, No. LIV. Anecdotes of illustrious and Extraordinary Persons, perhaps not generally known [continued], including, Duc d'Alencon—Beaumontelle—Gui Patin—Charles Patin—Lord Chatham—Admiral Boscawen—John Earl of Sandwich—Lord North—Dr. Johnson—Mr. Richardson, sen. the Painter,	189	Monthly Obituary	
Two Speeches of Queen Elizabeth in 1588 and in 1593, on a threatened Invasion of the Kingdom by the Spaniards,	194	Prices of Stocks	
Observations on the strange Explanation Dr. Warburton gives of "Charnock's Wine," in Shakspeare,	195		
London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.			
Dr. Moore's Journal during a Residence in France from the Beginning of August to the Middle of December 1792,	196		

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Author of the *Elgy on a Robin at Sevensack* having sent his performance to be published elsewhere, it cannot be printed in our Magazine. We with those persons would forbear sending their pieces to us which they mean to have printed in other publications.

We must apologize to several of our Poetical Correspondents, whose pieces are not forgotten.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from March 8, to March 15, 1754.

Wheat Rye Barl. Oats Beans.						COUNTIES upon the COAST.								
s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.		
London	00	000	0000	0000	0000	0	Essex	48	0 34	0 34	8 27	8 39	0	
INLAND COUNTIES.							Kent	47	0 00	0 31	0 24	9 30	0	
Middlesex	49	11 26	7 33	11 26	8 38	2	Suffex	44	6 00	0 30	0 27	3 00	0	
Surry	51	0 31	6 35	4 27	4 40	6	Suffolk	48	2 31	6 33	8 25	6 33	1	
Hertford	49	8 00	0 36	0 26	3 45	0	Cambrid.	46	5 29	6 31	10 21	4 30	2	
Bedford	49	9 37	10 35	0 26	8 40	2	Norfolk	45	2 30	10 30	7 23	7 00	0	
Hunting.	49	4 00	0 33	4 23	10 38	7	Lincoln	48	5 36	0 33	8 20	5 38	3	
Northamp.	50	5 36	0 34	6 23	4 41	1	York	43	11 37	9 30	7 21	4 39	1	
Rutland	52	0 00	0 37	0 24	0 47	0	Durham	43	4 00	0 30	7 20	5 38	2	
Leicester	55	0 00	0 38	5 25	5 47	4	Northumb.	42	8 33	8 25	7 19	7 29	4	
Notting.	54	9 38	10 38	2 24	8 46	7	Cumberl.	53	3 42	0 28	4 18	9 00	0	
Derby	55	9 00	0 39	6 23	9 46	6	Westmor.	52	1 00	0 30	3 20	1 00	0	
Stafford	54	5 00	0 39	6 24	5 43	8	Lancash.	57	6 00	0 34	8 21	8 41	3	
Salop	53	9 46	0 44	10 25	0 51	4	Cheshire	52	7 00	0 40	3 22	6 00	0	
Hereford	51	5 40	0 37	6 25	5 49	9	Gloucest.	51	6 00	0 37	4 26	8 44	1	
Worcester	52	5 00	0 41	6 30	10 47	2	Somerset	51	6 00	0 33	7 21	6 36	10	
Warwick	55	5 00	0 40	3 31	2 48	8	Monmouth	54	1 00	0 36	2 20	9 00	0	
Wilts	43	10 00	0 31	6 25	9 42	10	Devon	51	8 00	0 29	6 18	6 40	0	
Berks	49	6 00	0 32	10 23	11 41	10	Cornwall	51	5 00	0 26	5 17	6 00	0	
Oxford	54	2 70	0 35	6 28	4 40	10	Derbet	45	7 00	0 36	7 21	10 43	0	
Bucks	51	6 00	0 34	10 27	8 39	4	Hants	47	0 00	0 32	4 25	8 41	1	
							WALES.							
							N. Wales	42	8 40	0 31	4 16	3 44	10	
							S. Wales	51	7 00	0 29	0 14	9 00	0	

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	7—29	— 80	— 45	— 1.
FEBRUARY 1794.			8—29	— 89	— 46	S. S. E.
			9—29	— 94	— 45	S.
22—29	— 71	— 40	10—29	— 76	— 44	S. S. W.
23—29	— 60	— 42	11—29	— 51	— 45	S. W.
24—29	— 50	— 44	12—29	— 56	— 44	W.
25—29	— 50	— 49	13—29	— 61	— 41	W.
26—29	— 80	— 41	14—29	— 94	— 42	S. W.
27—29	— 91	— 42	15—29	— 96	— 43	S.
28—29	— 70	— 41	16—29	— 95	— 44	S.
MARCH.			17—29	— 95	— 42	S. W.
			18—29	— 70	— 43	S.
1—29	— 62	— 40	19—29	— 74	— 44	S. W.
2—29	— 61	— 43	20—30	— 02	— 40	N.
3—29	— 56	— 44	21—30	— 44	— 39	N.
4—29	— 60	— 46	22—30	— 38	— 41	N. E.
5—29	— 71	— 44	23—30	— 29	— 44	N. E.
6—29	— 76	— 42	24—30	— 28	— 47	N. E.



European Magazine



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HON.^{BLE} W.^M CUNNINGHAM.

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T H E

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

For MARCH 1794.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM BURTON CONYNGBAM.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE name of this Gentleman was originally BURTON. He is descended from the very ancient family of that name in Yorkshire. Mr. CONYNGBAM took the name which he now bears on the death of his uncle, LORD CONYNGBAM, of the kingdom of Ireland. He is one of the Lords of the Treasury in Ireland, a Member of the House of Commons, and a Privy Counsellor of that Kingdom, Vice President and Treasurer of the Royal Irish Academy, Fellow of the Royal and Antiquary Societies of England, and a Member of several Foreign Academies. The abilities of Mr. Conyngham have been particularly applied to objects of national utility and convenience. He often speaks in the Irish Senate upon matters of trade and policy, and, as few men possess more information on these subjects, he is always heard with the greatest attention. He is a very excellent engineer. The road that leads to Dublin from the Phoenix Park bears his name; an honour bestowed upon him for planning it, and the exertion and talents he displayed in its fabrication. And also one of the finest roads in Ireland extending upwards of sixty miles, from Rutland to Donnegal, was planned by him; a work, which, for ages, had been considered as impracticable by all the gentlemen of that country. But the subject which mostly engages his liberal leisure, is antiquity. The collection of drawings relating to Irish churches, abbeys, and castles, in his possession, is esteemed the most valuable extant; and there are but few objects of antiquity in Spain or in Portugal of which he has not drawings, as he travelled through these countries accompanied by three ingenious artists he employed for that purpose. One of these artists relates, that three score workmen were employed by him, in

digging, and clearing away the rubbish which concealed a great part of the Theatre of Saguntum, in Spain. The novelty of this sight gave rise to a report among the people of that town, that Mr. C. was digging for the gold bells, valued at one hundred thousand pounds sterling, which tradition reported to have been concealed in this place. The fable obtained credit so far, that the Prime Minister of the day thought it expedient to dispatch one of his Majesty's engineers from Madrid, to inspect these operations: the workmen notwithstanding proceeded, and discovered the treasures which Mr. C. sought for; they consisted of a number of ancient inscriptions, bases and capitals of columns, and a curious Roman altar. As soon as drawings were taken of these antique fragments, the originals were presented to the engineer, as a reward for his trouble. Mr. Conyngham is known to the lovers of *virtu*, by the patronage that he has afforded to an ingenious architect of his country, Mr. JAMES MURPHY, in his description of the Royal Monastery of Batalha, in Portugal, from the dedication of which elegant work our portrait of Mr. Conyngham is taken, by the permission of Mr. Murphy. It is with pleasure that, in these times of fiction and of luxury, we can present to the public a character like that of Mr. Conyngham, a man of distinguished rank and great fortune, who, sacrificing the enjoyments of retirement, and disdain the allurements of dissipation, consecrates his talents to the advantage, and the improvement of his country. We could wish that his example was more imitated in these kingdoms, and that abilities and wealth like his were applied to uses for which they were designed by the order of Nature, and the directions of Providence.

THE WITCHES OF SHAKSPEARE.

As we learn from one of to-day's Newspapers, that the Tragedy of *Macbeth* will be revived at the New Theatre in Drury-lane, with such expensive ornaments as the liberal Manager of Covent Garden has already bestowed on *Hamlet*, the following hints relative to the dress and conduct of the *Witches* may not be improperly suggested in this public vehicle of instruction and entertainment.

We are well aware of the general adherence of Managers to ancient practices. By these Gentlemen precedents are too frequently adduced to countenance detected absurdities, or apologize for omissions that are never meant to be supplied. Till the influence of the public, therefore, is exerted, such deviations from propriety as have been long endured, will continue to disgrace the Stage in almost every drama that requires a peculiar display of character, scenery, and dress.

The representation prefixed to Holinhead's narrative of *Macbeth's* encounter with the *Weird Sisters*, is ridiculously misconceived: But Shakspeare's idea of these dangerous females was wholly different from that suggested by the print before him. He, in conformity to our ancient Chronicler's description, has given us terrific hags, instead of the young well-dressed ladies in the wooden cut; as the latter are by no means "women in strange and ferly apparel, resembling creatures of an elder world."

On the modern Stage these imaginary beings have sometimes been dressed above their rank, and sometimes beneath it. By the classical Mr. COLMAN they were elevated into majestic sybils. Mr. GARRICK sunk them down into beggarly Gammer Gurtons, with high-crowned hats on their heads, and broomsticks in their hands. A more suitable habit for them may easily be contrived, without running into either extreme; for a combination of rags and vulgar attributes, is incompatible with the solemn agency of such powerful Bel-dames; whilst a formal stateliness of garb does but ill accord with the inglorious mischief to which they occasionally condescend. Sybilline robes, therefore, are misplaced on a "killer of swine;" and yet the representatives of creatures who have the elements at command, should appear above the con-

dition of the supposed disturbers of country villages, who so much exercised the sagacity of our British Solomon, King James the First.

The dress of the *Weird Sisters* ought not to resemble any that custom has rendered familiar. The steeple crowned hat, the neck-handkerchief, the gown, the quilted petticoat, &c. should all be laid aside. Loose, dusky vestures, of uncouth or indeterminate shape, may be substituted for these mean habiliments. Nor have we yet been informed why *Hecate* should wear mittens, a plaited cap with a towery front to it, a ruff, a red stomacher, and a laced apron; for such were the paraphernalia of Messrs. BEARD and CHAMPNES in that character, at a time when our inimitable GARRICK personated *Macbeth*.

The scenery also in the fourth Act should be illuminated only by glimpses issuing from the cauldron, and faintly brightening up at intervals. Our Author himself, in one of the chorusses to King Henry the Fifth, has described the picturesque effect of objects visible by the reflected light of nocturnal fires.

"—thro' their paly flames
"Each battle sees the other's umber'd
"face."

Thus also Milton, in his *Il Penseroso*—
"Where glowing embers thro' the
"room
"Teach light to counterfeit a gloom."

Across the mouth of the cavern a thin bluish gauze should be extended. Thro' this hazy medium the royal phantoms would appear as shadows, and sufficient distinction be produced between the substantial and unsubstantial beings on the Stage. A vision of absent ladies was thus naturally exhibited in the after-piece of *Selima and Azor*, at Drury-lane; and the success of the same mechanism was abundantly justified by the skilful representation of a fog, in a pantomime at Mr. Colman's Theatre in the Haymarket.

But still, the force of the most characteristic scenery will be abornive, as long as the *Witches* themselves are represented by Comic Actors, who think their "occupation's gone," unless they are allowed to solicit laughter from the lowest class of spectators. The judicious Mr. MUNDEY, of Covent Garden, has lately shewn that *Polonius* may appear

appear with much effect, independent of buffoonery; and though the pleasant voice and countenance of Mr. QUICK, of the same Theatre, are truly welcome in the *Old Woman in Rule a Wife and Have a Wife*, it may be hoped that his good understanding (for a good one it is) will henceforward restrain him from intermeddling with serious witchcraft, in which his excellencies only serve to counteract his Author's design. In short, the statulence of *Punch* in the puppet-show of the *Wife Judgement of Solomon*, is not more out of place, than the low and ludicrous contortions of three grinning, petticoated, male buffoons, during the most sublime and awful process throughout the whole drama of *Macbeth*.

It may be subjoined, that after all the tricks of grimace have been exhausted, the only article among our Author's "poison'd entrails" that decisively awakens the risibility of the upper regions, is the

"Liver of *b'asspeming Yew*."

This *materia magica* both John and his favourite Susan conceive to have been a part of one of those itinerant Smouches by whom every man and maid servant in the kingdom has been occasionally defrauded. Hence the roar of vindictive exultation above-stairs, when the supposed intestine of an Israelite is thrown into the blaze. But it were needless to demonstrate that so mean, so unbecomable an image had never obtruded itself on our Poet's imagination. Besides, *biasspemy*, from whatever mouth it proceeds, is no topic for laughter. Shakspeare, desirous to impregnate his charm

with some ingredient of peculiar malignity, judiciously selected it from the vitals of an *antique Jew*, the *biasspemer* of a Being whose name would be too irreverently mentioned in a critique on stage exhibition.

To several other passages in preceding dialogues between the *Witches*, a ludicrous turn has also been annexed by our late performers; either because they were strangers to the drift of the sentiments and allusions entrusted to their care, or were resolved, at all events, to consult their own private interest as Comedians, by debasing Tragedy to Farce. It is time, therefore, that supernatural agents, who ride the air in whirlwinds, awake the dead, recal the past, and anticipate the future, should be rescued from the hands of Mummery. We cannot conclude without repeating, that the sole ambition of these Zanies has hitherto been to provoke applause from fools who chuckle in the Galleries, and perhaps may club their shillings at the Benefits of Actors who have engrafted merriment on a scene that unites the solemnities of incantation with the terrors of a Monarch who has just been taught that his irrevocable crimes were perpetrated in vain.

Should the foregoing remarks be overlooked by our august Managers, we may at least expect they will no longer delude the public by a false description of this celebrated Play of Shakspeare, but boldly advertise in their future Bills—"This Evening will be presented the Tragi-Comedy of *Macbeth*."

March 10, 1794.

TWO LETTERS FROM GENERAL WASHINGTON TO LORD BUCHAN.

LETTER I.

Philadelphia, May 1, 1792.

MY LORD,

I SHOULD have had the honour of acknowledging sooner the receipt of your letter of the 28th of June last, had I not concluded to defer doing it till I could announce to you the transmission of my portrait, which has been just finished by Mr. Robinson (of New York), who has also undertaken to forward it. The manner of the execution of it does no discredit, I am told, to the artist; of whose skill

favourable mention had been made to me. I was further induced to entrust the execution to Mr. Robinson, from his having informed me that he had drawn others for your Lordship, and knew the size which would best suit your collection.

I accept with sensibility and with satisfaction the significant present of the box which accompanied your Lordship's letter.

In yielding the tribute due from every lover of mankind to the patriotic and heroic virtues of which it is commemo-

♦ A box made of the oak that afforded shelter to Wallace after the battle of Falkirk.

orative,

native, I estimate as I ought the additional value which it derives from the hand that sent it, and my obligation for the sentiments that induced the transfer.

I will, however, ask that you will exempt me from compliance with the request relating to its eventual destination.

In an attempt to execute your wish in this particular, I should feel embarrassed from a just comparison of relative pretensions, and should fear to risk injustice by so marked a preference. With sentiments of the truest esteem and consideration, I remain your Lordship's most obedient servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

EARL OF BUCHAN.

LETTER II.

Philadelphia, April 22, 1793.

MY LORD,

THE favourable wishes which your Lordship has expressed for the prosperity of this young and rising country, cannot but be gratefully received by all its citizens, and every lover of it; one mean to the contribution of which, and its happiness, is very judiciously portrayed in the following words of your letter, "to be little heard of in the great world of politics." These words, I can assure your Lordship, are expressive of my sentiments on this head; and I believe it is the sincere wish of united America, to have nothing to do with the political intrigues or the squabbles of European nations; but on the contrary, to exchange commodities, and live in peace and amity with all the inhabitants of the earth: and this I am persuaded they will do, if rightfully it can be done. To administer justice to, and receive it from every Power they are connected with, will, I hope, be

always found the most prominent feature in the administration of this country; and I flatter myself that nothing short of imperious necessity can occasion a breach with any of them. Under such a system, if we are allowed to pursue it, the agriculture and mechanical arts—the wealth and population of these States will increase with that degree of rapidity as to baffle all calculation, and must surpass any idea your Lordship can, hitherto, have entertained on the occasion. To evince that our views (whether realized or not) are expanded, I take the liberty of sending you the plan of a new city, situated about the centre of the union of these States, which is designed for the permanent seat of the Government: and we are at this moment deeply engaged, and far advanced in extending the inland navigation of the river (Potomac) on which it stands, and the branches thereof, through a tract of as rich country for hundreds of miles as any in the world. Nor is this a solitary instance of attempt of the kind, although it is the only one which is near completion and in partial use. Several other very important ones are commenced, and little doubt is entertained that in ten years, if left undisturbed, we shall open a communication by water with all the lakes northward and westward of us, with which we have territorial connexions; and an inland, in a few years more, from Rhode Island to Georgia inclusively, partly by cuts between the great bays and sounds, and partly between the islands and sandbanks; and the main, from Albemarle Sound to the River St. Mary's. To these may also be added, the erection of bridges over considerable rivers, and the commencement of turnpike-roads, as further indications of the improvement in hand.

PLAS NWYDD, A COTTAGE NEAR LLANGOLLEN, DENBIGHSHIRE.

THIS beautiful little mansion and its appendages were embellished and decorated by the exquisite taste of the two elegant Ladies who now reside in it, the Right Hon. LADY ELEANOR BUTLER, and MISS PONSONBY, of the kingdom of Ireland. The view of Plas Nwydd, with which we present our Readers, was taken by the permission of the ingenious Artist, from the frontispiece to "A Collection of Views in the Neighbourhood of Llangollen and Lala." By Mr. J. George Wood of

New Bond Street." The Motto prefixed to them is from Petrarch, and may be thus translated:

No palace here, or porch of lengthen'd pile,
Nor splendid theatre, the eyes beguile,
But in their stead, amidst the turfy
bright dyes, [rise,
Amidst the mountains that abruptly
The fir, the ash, their solemn shade extend,
And teach the mind from earth to
[heav'n ascend.
ACCOUNT

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Wm. Lloyd.



Engraved by W. Thomas.

A COTTAGE

near Llangollen

DENBIGHSHIRE

Pub. April 1. 1794 by E. Newell Cornhill.

ACCOUNT OF MR. WILLIAM AIKMAN, P A I N T E R.

AMONG eminent Scottish artists who have been better known abroad than in their own country, must be classed the object of the present memoir. Wealth may be said to be the parent of the fine arts; and a poor country must in general be abandoned by such of her children as have a desire for attaining excellence in that line; for in such a country models of perfection are rare, and few opportunities occur for an artist either to correct his judgment or improve his taste. There, however, it as necessarily happens that, as adventitious circumstances rarely call the attention of youth to that line of business, it is the powerful incitements of genius alone that prompts any one to prosecute the study of the fine arts, so that perhaps fewer unsuccessful attempts may be expected there to be made, than in countries which are more favourably circumstanced.

There are few instances of young persons in Scotland setting out in life with an intention of prosecuting the fine arts: it is scarcely ever within the view of the parents. The education of children of persons in easy circumstances in Scotland is invariably directed towards the attainment of literary knowledge, either to fit them for the profession of the law, or to enable them to act a becoming part in the character of a gentleman. Hence it happens that Scottish artists abroad, are in general as much distinguished for elegant mental acquirements as professional skill; which tends to connect them more intimately with acquaintances formed abroad than is usual among those of other nations, and which too often prevents them from returning to their native country, or continuing in it after they have attained eminence in their art.

Such was the case with Mr. Aikman. His father, a man of eminence at the Scottish bar*, intended that his son should follow the same profession with himself, and gave him an education suitable to these views; but the strong predilection of the son to the fine arts frustrated these views; and he was no

sooner at liberty to choose for himself than he decidedly determined to abandon the study of the law, and to attach himself to that of painting alone.

Poetry, painting, and music have, with justice, been called sister arts. The finer feelings of the human mind are the object on which they all are intended to operate; and it seldom happens that any person excels much in one of these arts who is not likewise an admirer of the others. Mr. Aikman was fond of poetry; and was particularly delighted with those unforced strains which, proceeding from the heart, are calculated to touch the congenial feelings of sympathetic minds, and make them vibrate with that delicate unison which those alone who have felt it can appreciate. It was this propensity which attached Mr. Aikman so warmly to Allan Ramsay, the Doric bard of Scotland, whose artless strains have been admired wherever the language in which he wrote was known. Though younger than the bard, Mr. Aikman, while at College, formed an intimate acquaintance with Ramsay, which constituted a principal part of his happiness at that time, and of which he always bore the tenderest recollection. It was the same delicate bias of mind which at a future period of his life attached him so warmly to Thomson, who unknown, and unprotected by others at that time, stood in need of, and obtained the warmest patronage of Aikman; who perhaps considered it as one of the most fortunate occurrences in his life that he had it in his power to introduce this young poet of nature to Sir Robert Walpole, who wished to be reckoned the patroniser of genius, Arbuthnot, Swift, Pope, Gay, and the other *beaux esprits* of that brilliant period. Thomson could never forget this kindness; and when he had the misfortune, too soon, to lose this warm friend and kind protector, he bewailed the loss in strains which, for justness of thought, and genuine pathos of expression, will perhaps be allowed to equal any thing he had ever wrote, though some may think

* He was Sheriff of Forfarshire, and in the nomination of a Lord of Session at the time of his death.

they fall short of other passages, in that showing melody of sound which so few others have been able to imitate*.

Mr. Aikman having prosecuted his studies for some time in Britain, found that to complete them it would be necessary to go into Italy, to form his taste on the fine models of antiquity, which there alone can be found in abundance. And as he perceived that the profession he was to follow, could not permit him to manage properly his paternal estate, situated in a remote place near Arbroath in the county of Forfar in Scotland, he at this time thought proper to sell it, and settle all family claims upon him, that he might thus be at full liberty to act as circumstances might require. In the year 1707 he went to Italy, and having resided chiefly at Rome for three years, and taken instructions from the principal artists of that period, he chose to gratify his curiosity by travelling into Turkey. He went first to Constantinople, and from thence to Smyrna. There he became acquainted with all the British Gentlemen of the Factory; and finding them a very agreeable set of people, he made a longer stay than he had intended. They had even nigh engaged him to forsake the pencil and to join them in the Turkey trade: but that scheme not taking place, he went once more to Rome, and pursued his former studies there, till the year 1712, when he returned to his native country; there he followed his profession of painting for some time, applauded by the discerning few; though the public, too poor at that period to be able to purchase valuable pictures, were unable to give adequate encouragement to his superior merit. John Duke of Argyll, who equally admired the artist and esteemed the man, regretting that such talents should be lost, at length prevailed on Mr. Aikman to move with all his family to London, in the year 1723, thinking this the only theatre in Britain where his talents could be properly displayed. There, under the auspices of the Duke of Argyll, who honoured Mr. Aikman with particular marks of his friendship, he formed new habits of intimacy with the first artists

there, particularly with Sir Godfrey Kneller, whose studies and dispositions of mind were very congenial to his own.

In this society he soon became known to and patronized by people of the first rank, and was in habits of intimacy with many of them; particularly the Earl of Burlington, so well known for his taste in the fine arts, especially architecture. For him he painted, among others, a large picture of the Royal Family of England, for the end of a particular room in his house: in the middle compartment are all the younger branches of the Family on a very large canvas, and on one hand above the door a half length of her Majesty Queen Caroline; the picture of the King was intended to fill the niche opposite to it, but Mr. Aikman's death happening before it was begun, the place for it is left blank. This picture is now in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire, whose father married Lady Mary Boyle, daughter and only child to the Earl of Burlington.

This was perhaps the last picture finished by Mr. Aikman, and is in his best stile, which like that of Raphael went on continually improving to the last. His country had the misfortune of losing him too, like Raphael, at a very early age.

Towards the close of his life he painted many other pictures of people of the first rank and fashion in England. At Blickling in Norfolk, the seat of Hobart Earl of Buckinghamshire, in a gallery there, are a great many full length pictures by Mr. Aikman, of Noblemen, Gentlemen, and Ladies, relations and friends of the Earl. These, with the Royal Family above named, were his last works; and but a few of the number he painted in London.

Mr. Aikman was the particular friend of Mr. William Somerville, the author of *The Chace*; *Hobbinol*, and several other performances of merit, from whom he received an elegant tribute of the Muse, on his painting a full length portrait of him in the decline of life, carrying him back, by the assistance of another portrait, to his youthful days. This poem was never published in any

* These lines are inserted complete at the end of this account. The last eight lines only, which doubtless are the best, are all that have been usually inserted in Thomson's works; but the whole deserves to be preserved, not only on account of the poetry, but as an original portrait of a worthy man who has not been sufficiently known.

edition of that Gentleman's works, it is therefore also inserted at the end of this account.

The subject of this Memoir was the only son of William Aikman, of Caerney, Esq. Advocate, by Margaret sister of Sir John Clerk, of Pennycuik, Bart. He was born on the 24th October 1682. He married Marion Lawton, daughter to Mr. Lawton, of Cairnmuir in Tweeddale, by whom he had one son named John, who died at his house in Leicester-fields, London, on the 14th January 1731. Mr. Aikman himself having died soon after, both father and son were buried in the same grave at the same time*.

The following Epitaph, written on that mournful occasion by Mr. Mallet, who was another of Mr. Aikman's intimate friends, was engraven on their tomb in the Grey Friars church-yard, Edinburgh, but is now so much obliterated as not to be legible. It is printed in that author's works.

DEAR to the good, and wife, disprais'd
by none,

Here sleep, in peace, the Father and the Son;
By Virtue, as by Nature, close ally'd,
The Painter's genius, but without the pride;
Worth unambitious, wit afraid to shine,
Honour's clear light, and friendship's warmth
divine:

The Son fair rising, knew too short a date;
But oh! how more severe the Parent's fate!
He saw him torn unsmiling from his side,
Felt all a father's anguish, wept, and dy'd.

Allan Ramsay, who had the misfortune to survive his friend, paid also a poetical tribute to his memory†.

Mr. Aikman left behind him two daughters—Margaret, married to Hugh Forbes, Esq. Advocate, lately one of the principal Clerks of Session in Scotland, and brother to the gallant General Forbes who took Fort Du Quesne from the French in the war 1758; and Henrietta, married to William Carruthers, Esq. of Dormont in Galloway.

* John Aikman died in Leicester fields, London, on the 14th of January O. S. 1731, and as his father proposed going to Scotland that year, and intending to send down his son's remains, they were, in the mean time, deposited in a vault belonging to a friend in St. Martin's church.

Mr. Aikman dying the 7th of June thereafter, they were brought from thence and sent down along with his father's, and were interred in the same grave on the same day.

Mr. Aikman died in the 49th year of his age, and his son in the 17th of his.

† An Eclogue to the memory of Mr. William Aikman, our celebrated painter, published in his works. See also in Boyse's poems a compliment to Mr. Aikman.

Vol. XXV.

In his stile of painting Mr. Aikman seems to have aimed at imitating nature in her pleasing simplicity: his lights are soft, his shades mellow, and his colouring mild and harmonious. His touches have neither the force nor harshness of Rubens; nor does he seem, like Reynolds, ever to have aimed at adorning his portraits with the elegance of adventitious graces. His mind, tranquil and serene, delighted rather to wander, with Thomson, in the enchanting fields of Tempe, than to burst, with Michael Angelo, into the ruder scenes of the terrible and the sublime. His compositions are distinguished by a placid tranquillity and ease rather than a striking brilliancy of effect, and his portraits may be more readily mistaken for those of Kneller than any other eminent artist; not only because of the general resemblance in the dresses, which were those of the times, they being contemporaries, but also for the manner of working, and the similarity and bland mellowness of their tints.

There are several portraits painted by Mr. Aikman in Scotland in the possession of the Duke of Argyll, the Duke of Hamilton, and others.

There is also a portrait of Mr. Aikman in the gallery of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, painted by himself, and another of the same in the possession of his daughter, Mrs. Forbes, in Edinburgh, whose only son now represents the family of Aikman.

EPISTLE TO MR. AIKMAN THE
PAINTER,

BY WILLIAM SOMERVILLE, ESQ.

[Not published in any Collection of his Works.]

SUCH (AIKMAN) once I was; but ah,
how chang'd!
Since those blest days, when o'er the hills I
rang'd;
When thro' the mazes of the entangled wood,
The busy puzzling spaniel I pursu'd;

The game he sprung soon felt the fatal lead;
Flutter'd in air, and at my feet fell dead.
This faithful record by thy pencil drawn,
Shews what I was in manhood's early dawn:
Just the design, and elegant the draught,
The colour bold, and all without a fault.
But (AIXMAN) be advised, and hear a friend:
On rural squires no more thy time mispend;
On nobler subjects all thy cares employ,
Paint the bright Hebe, or the Phrygian boy;
Or, rising from the waves, the Cyprian dame
May vindicate her own Apelles' fame.
But if thy nicer pencil shall disdain
Shadows, and creatures of the poet's brain;
The real wonders of the Brunswick race
May, with superior charms, thy canvas grace.
The lovely form that would too soon decay,
Admir'd, and lost, the pageant of the day,
Preserv'd by thee, through ages yet to come,
Shall reign triumphant in immortal bloom.
Time, the great Master's friend, shall but re-
fine,

With his improving hand, thy works divine,
This (if the Muse can judge) shall be thy lot,
When I'm no more, forgetting, and forgot.

Now from my zenith I decline apace,
And pungent pains my trembling nerves un-
hance;

Nor love can charm, nor wine, nor music
please;

Lost to all joy, I am content with ease.

All the poor comfort that I now can share,
Is the soft blessing of an elbow chair.

Here undisturb'd I reign, and with a smile

Behold the civil broils that shake our isle;

Bard against bard fierce tiling on the plain,

And floods of ink profusely spilt in vain.

Pope, like Almanzor, a whole host defies;

Th' exploded chain-shot from his Dunciad

flies,

And pil'd on heaps the mangled carnagelies.

Poets and critics a promiscuous crowd

Bellow like wounded Mars, and roar aloud;

The routed host precipitate retires,

With weaker shouts, and with unequal fires.

The quibbling advertisement and pert joke

But blaze awhile, and vanish into smoke;

And weak remarks drop short upon the

ground;

Or, if they reach the foe, but slightly wound.

Thus have I seen, amid the shouting throng,

BRUIN, with step majestic, stride along;

The curs at distance bark, or slyly bite;

But if he stands erect and dares the fight,

Cowering they snail, yet dread the gripe severe,

And all their dropping tails confess their fear.

Pardon me, AIXMAN, that my rambling

lays

Desert my theme, and thy unfinish'd praise:

'Twas Nature call'd, unknowing I obey'd;
Painting's my text, but poetry's my trade;
Both sister arts; and sure my devious Muse
Kind-hearted Dennis will for once excuse.
A short digression to condemn was hard;
Or Heav'n have mercy on each modern bard.

POEM ON THE DEATH OF MR. AIX-
MAN, THE PAINTER, BY MR.
THOMSON.

O! COULD I draw, my friend, thy ge-
nuine mind,

Just, as the living forms by thee sign'd!
Of Raphael's figures none should fairer shine,
Nor Titian's colours longer last than mine.
A mind in wisdom old, in lenience young,
From fervent truth where every virtue sprung;
Where all was real, modest, plain, sincere;
Worth above show, and goodness unsever.
View'd round and round, as lucid diamonds

show,
Still as you turn them, a revolving glow:
So did his mind reflect with secret ray,
In various virtues, Heav'n's eternal day.
Whether in high discourse it soar'd sublime,
And sprung impatient o'er the bounds of time;
Or wand'ring nature o'er with raptur'd eye,
Ador'd the Hand that turn'd yon azure sky:
Whether to social life he bent his thought,
And the right poise that mingling passions

sought,
Gay converse blest, or in the thoughtful grove,
Bid the heart open every source of love:
In varying lights still set before our eyes,
The just, the good, the social, or the wise.
For such a death who can, who would, refuse
The Friend a tear, a verse the mournful
Muse?

Yet pay we must acknowledgment to Heav'n,
Though snatch'd so soon, that AIXMAN e'er
was giv'n.

Grateful from Nature's banquet let us rise,
Nor meanly leave it with reluctant eyes:

A friend, when dead, is but remov'd from
sight,

Sunk in the lustre of eternal light;
And when the parting storms of life are o'er,
May yet rejoin us on a happier shore.

"As those we love decay, we die in part;

"String after string is sever'd from the heart,

"Till loosen'd life at last—but breathing clay,

"Without one pang is glad to fall away.

"Unhappy he who latest feels the blow;

"Whose eyes have wept o'er every friend

laid low;

"Dragg'd lung'ring on from partial death to

death,

"And, dying, all he can resign is breath."

* Dennis the Critic.

† The last eight lines are all that are given in the editions of Thomson's Works.

TABLE

TABLE TALK;

(Continued from Page 115.)

DR. PAUL HIFFERNAN.—*Concluded.*

WHEN Hiffernan refused accepting credit for six months for a number of books, which he could very well dispose of amongst his friends—we can very well see the price he set on *keeping his lodging a secret*. The sale of the books would be a ready-money traffic to him during the time;—the translation would likewise gain him some reputation;—and as to the payment of his note, that could be settled in his *usual way*, viz. for some time by *promises*, and at length by a frank acknowledgment of *total incapacity*:—yet all these *advantages* were foregone sooner than “divulge the secrets of his prison-house”—There he was alike impenetrable to friend and foe.

The next thing of any consequence that engaged our Author's attention, was a work called “Dramatic Genius”—which he dedicated to Garrick, his friend and patron through life. This work is divided into five books. The first delineates a plan of a permanent temple to be erected to the memory of Shakespeare, with suitable decorations and inscriptions. The second investigates the progress of the human mind in inventing the drama; and conducting it to perfection; with a candid disquisition of the rules laid down by critics. The third exhibits a philosophical analysis of the pre-requisites of the art of acting. The fourth displays the criteria of Dramatic Genius in composition, and the beautiful and sublime of acting; and the fifth treats of architecture, painting, and other arts, so far as they are accessory to Theatrical representation.

There is in this, as in most of Hiffernan's writings, a mixture of science and absurdity—He had not taste sufficient to set off his learning, and his familiar life was such as to shut out all improvement. The characters of the several plays of Shakespeare given in this work are in Latin as well as in English; and as the Doctor piqued himself on his *Latinity*, the reader will judge for himself, what excellence he possessed in that language from the following specimen of the character of Richard the Third.

Ricardus Tertius.

Imperium obtinuit primorum strage virorum,
Justitiam, Leges, naturæ et jura perosus;
Reges Henricum, fratremque, et pignora amoris
Suscepit è medio truculentâ mente, Ricardus
Astutusque, tunc, et morti promoverat Annam.

Cognatas umbras menti fera somnia pingua
Sin excussa quies—vanz excoituntur et umbræ.
Religione tegit facinus, quia sanguinis ultro
Prodigus humani effuderat—omnis
Ordo gemat populi; juga solvere barbara jurat,
Richmondus petitur; Gallorum elapsus ab oris
Advolat in patriam—cecinerunt horrida bellum
Classica—*Bosworthi* in campo pugnatur:—
acerba

Funera densatur—mediis in millibus ardet
Regia sævitus—et equo privatur—ab omni
Multe clamat Equum, regni pretio: foribonda,
Impatiens, volat huc; illuc sui prælia jactans:
“Sex Richmondi hodie dextra hac cecidere,
morantem [ore]

“Richmondum quoties,” rauco vox inciepat
Convenero!—ensæ rapido mucrone cor-
ruscant. [ictus—

Vulnora vulneribus geminantur, et ictibus
Rex fato opprimitur—Victori cedere regnum
Cogitur; infredit moriens, “Æterna repente
“Nox ruat in terras, perituro prologus orbi.”

The subscriptions he gained by this work were very considerable, as Garrick exerted himself amongst his friends for the author, and who could refuse Garrick on the subject of the stage? And yet, though these exertions might have done credit to the friendship of our English Roscius, they did not serve his delicacy very much, as the praises so lavishly bestowed on him should have in some respect withheld his personal interference: besides, they were too fulsome in themselves to add any degree of credit to such established abilities.

The amount of these subscriptions we do not exactly know, but should suppose to be from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty pounds;—a temporary mine to such a man as Hiffernan, who lived so much with the public—and who in his interior life, there is every reason to suppose, practised a rigid economy. With this money he emerged a little more into life, quitted the old English dress (as he used to call his seedy clothes) for a new suit of black, and knocked at the doors of his friends with all the confidence of a successful author.

In this progress, our author sometimes felt *l'embaras du richesse*, in a manner that was laughable enough. Dining one day at a friend's house, and feeling the consequence and novelty of a full pocket, he wanted the change of a twenty-pound bank note; the gentleman said he had not quite so much money

in the house, but as his servant was going on a message to Fleet-street after dinner, he should take it to Mr. Hoare his Banker, and bring him the change.—This did very well, and soon after Hiffernan gave the note to the man for the above purpose.

So far the object of self-consequence and vanity were sufficiently displayed, and our author joined in pushing about the bottle with great spirit and conviviality. After an hour or two spent in this manner, Hiffernan enquired after the man,—the bell was rung—but no man was as yet returned:—he dropped his jaw a little upon this—but said nothing.—In about an hour afterwards he enquired again—but no man.—Here our author began to lose a little patience, and turning round to the gentleman of the house, very gravely exclaimed, “By the living G—, I’m afraid your man has run off with the money.”—“Upon my word, Doctor, says the other (smoking him), I must confess it has an odd appearance;—but if the fellow should have gone off—it is with *your money*, not mine.”—“My money!” exclaimed Hiffernan, starting from his chair, and raising his voice.—“Sir, I would have you to know, that I know law as well as you in this particular, and I know that if I gave my money to your servant by your direction, the act of the servant is the act of the master.”—Here an altercation on the point of law for some time took place, when the Doctor was most happily extricated out of all his fears by the arrival of the servant with the money, and who was only prevented from returning in time, by a number of other messages which he had to deliver from his mistress.

The next production of the Doctor’s was a thing which he called “The Philosophic Whim,” and which he ironically dedicated to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

This is such a jumble of nonsense, that there is no reading or defining it;—if it aims at any thing, it appears to be a laugh against some branches of modern philosophy—but so miserably executed, as to warrant a supposition, that the man must be mad, or drunk, who wrote it. The publication however answered his purpose, for as he was very heedless of his literary reputation—or perhaps did not always know when he was degrading it—he as usual subscribed it amongst his friends—and generally wherever he went to dine, taxed his host from half-a-crown to a guinea

(just as he could get it) for this pamphlet. Hugh Kelly, who had previously seen it at a friend’s house, generously sent him a guinea for a copy—but consoled himself at the same time, that he was under no obligation to read it.

Talking of this strange publication at that time, gave rise to one of the last flashes of poor Goldsmith.—“How does this poor devil of an author, says a friend, contrive to get credit even with his bookseller for paper, print, and advertising?”—“Oh! my dear sir, says Goldsmith, very easily—*he steals the brooms ready made.*”

The next year, 1775, Doctor Hiffernan appeared as a Dramatic author, by the introduction of a tragedy at Drury Lane Theatre, under the title of “The Heroine of the Cave.”—The history of this piece is as follows:—After the death of Henry Jones, the author of the tragedy of the Earl of Essex (a man superior to Hiffernan in point of genius, but very like him in his want of prudence and discretion), this piece was found amongst his loose papers by the late Mr. Reddish, of Drury Lane Theatre, who soon after brought it out for his benefit.—Hiffernan and Reddish living in close habits of intimacy, the latter, after his benefit, gave it to the Doctor, and suggested to him that he might make something of it by extending the plot, and adding some new characters,

Hiffernan undertook it, and brought it out the next year for the benefit of Miss Younge (now Mrs. Pope), with a new prologue, epilogue, &c. &c.—and by the very excellent and impassioned performance of that capital actress, who played the Heroine, it went off with considerable applause. The title Jones gave to this piece was, “The Cave of Ida.”—The plot is taken from a narrative in the Annual Register, and had the original author had time and coolness to finish it, it is probable he would have succeeded in making it a respectable tragedy.—Even in Hiffernan’s hands the plot and incidents buoyed him up above his ordinary thinking—and if he gave no graces, he avoided any great blemishes.

The Doctor lived upon the profits of this tragedy for some time—but, as usual, never made a calculation what he was to do next, till poverty pressed him to do something. After casting about for some time (and occasionally damning the booksellers for their want of taste in not encouraging learning, and the performers

formers of both Theatres for a dearth of abilities that discouraged any author of eminence from writing for them) he undertook to give a course of lectures on the anatomy of the human body."

He instantly published Proposals, which was a guinea for the course, to consist of three lectures, and the subscribers not to exceed twenty, in order to be the better accommodated in a private room. The subscription (which was evidently given under the impression of charity) was soon filled by the exertions of his friends—and the first day was announced by the Doctor's going round to the subscribers himself to inform them of it—"This method, said he, I look upon the best, as it prevents any imputation of *quackery*, by a public advertisement."

The room fixed on for this exhibition was at the Percy Coffee-house—the hour one o'clock in the forenoon. At this hour the following gentlemen assembled—Dr. Kennedy, physician to the Prince of Wales, and the present Inspector-General to the hospitals under the Duke of York—Mr. George Garrick—Mr. Becket of Pall-Mall—and another gentleman. They waited till two for more company—but no more coming, the Doctor made his appearance, from an inside closet, dressed out in a full suit of black—and placing himself before a little round table, made a very formal obeisance to his small auditory.

The company could not help but smile, at this mode of beginning—but the Doctor proceeding with great gravity, pulled out of his pocket a small print of a human skeleton, evidently cut out of some anatomical magazine, and laying it on the table thus proceeded:

"I am now, Gentlemen, about to open a subject to you of the greatest importance in life—which is the *knowledge of ourselves*—which Plato recommends in that short but forcible maxim of "*Noce teipsum*"—Pope by saying, "The proper study of mankind is in *it*"—and our Divine Shakespeare by exclaiming, "What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculties, in form and moving how express and admirable!—In action, how like an angel! in apprehension, how like a God! the beauty of the world—the paragon of animals!"

"Having thus given the general opinion of three great men on this subject, I shall commence with de-

scribing the *head* of this paragon of animals."—Here the Doctor entered into a common-place description of the skull—the brains, &c.—which lasted about half an hour, when taking up the print, and restoring the head of the skeleton (which he had previously doubled down) to its former position—he next undertook a description of the breast.

"Here gentlemen, says he, is the next part of this very extraordinary animal, which may be very properly called from its very curious bend and texture—the *bread-basket* of the human frame."—At this the audience could hold out no longer, but unanimously burst out into a hoarse laugh—which made the Doctor pause for some minutes, and produced in the company likewise an awkward and embarrassed silence. At last one of the gentlemen broke ground by saying, "Why, Doctor, as we are all friends, and as the subscription has been paid in, what signifies giving yourself any further trouble?"—We are satisfied of your capacity—and we can dispense with any further lectures."—"Aye-aye," joined the rest of the company—"Why then, continued the first speaker, suppose you all come and take a bit of dinner with me to-day, when we shall see what we are able to do in anatomizing the bottle."

The sound of a gratuitous good dinner always fell very *musically* on Hifseruan's ear, and in the present instance peculiarly so, as it not only plentifully provided for the wants of *one* day—but released him from the trouble of *two* days more attendance, without losing any part of his subscription-money.—Hence the brow of the grave and philosophic lecturer instantly relaxed into that of the convivial familiar acquaintance—he leapt from behind the corner of his little table with the utmost cheerfulness, paid his congees separately to his friends, ordered up some coffee (which he left them to pay for), and soon after met them at the dinner rendezvous in all the hilarity of an eleemosynary guest.

This transient exhibition, we believe, was the last public effort of his either as a physician or an author: not but he sometimes used to *advertise* works, perhaps without any design of *giving pain*, or *extorting money*.—In this list we find many pamphlets, some per-
haps

haps written, others intended to be written—but all calculated to form his miserable Ways and Means for raising the Supplies.

In this shifting manner our author went on, living as he most conveniently could make it out, without feeling much of the disgrace or embarrassment of his situation, till the spring of 1777, when he contracted the jaundice, which very soon made an evident impression on his frame and spirits. His friends, knowing his pecuniary situation, saw it was necessary for him to confine himself to his apartments, and liberally assisted him for this purpose. Amongst these were Mr. Garrick—Mr. Murphy—Dr. Kennedy—Mrs. Abington, and others. The Doctor, however, used to creep out during the morning sun for an hour or two, which he trusted would do him more good than either physic—or confinement.

In one of these morning excursions he gave a singular proof of the ruling passion sticking to us even in the hour of death. Calling at a friend's house to faint and spirituels that he was unable to walk up to the drawing room, he was told in as delicate a manner as possible, "that as sickness always brought on additional expences, if he would give his friend his address, he would very readily lend him a guinea per week until he recovered."

The Doctor received the promise of the loan with becoming gratitude, but referred him for his address to the usual place, "The Bedford Coffee-house."—"My dear Doctor, says the other, this is no time to trifle.—I assure you in the most solemn manner, I do not make this enquiry from any impertinent curiosity, or idle wish to extort a secret from you under your present circumstances: my only reason is, for the quicker dispatch of sending you any thing that may be needful."—The doctor still expressed his gratitude with a sigh, and ardent gripe of the hand—but left the house by referring his friend to the Bedford Coffee-house.

It was in vain to expostulate further—the gentleman sent on the two following Saturdays a guinea each day, sealed up in a letter, which on enquiry he found the Doctor received—but on the third Saturday no messenger arriving, upon enquiry it was found that the Doctor was no more—having died the preceding

night at his lodgings in one of the little courts of St. Martin's-Lane—about the beginning of June 1777.

Hiffernan was in his person a short, thick-set man, of a ruddy complexion—black, observing eyes, with a nose somewhat inclined to the aquiline, and upon the whole, though not formed with much symmetry, might be called an intelligent and well-looking man: but as he has humourously described both his person and mind in a poem called "The Author on Himself," we shall use his own pencil:

"Perhaps some curious would my person
know;
I humbly answer, 'Tis but so and so:
Not over tall—nor despicably low.
Black frowning brows my deep sunk eyes
o'er shade,
They were, I fear, for a physician made;
Foreseeing Nature gave this anti-grace,
And mark'd me with a medical grimace;
In limbs proportioned—body somewhat
gross,
In humour various—affable—morose;
The Ladies servitor—in health a King;
Good-natur'd, peevish, gay, fantastic thing;
That like friend Horace, grey before his
time,
Seek fame in loose-pac'd prose and fettered
rhyme;
Whose highest wish's a mere absurdity,
Nothing to do—and learnedly idle be;
Like to myself to have a mule-bit friend,
My vain chimeras to review and mood;
The day to write—by night in fancy stray,
So, like true poets, dream my life away."

As a writer, Hiffernan, as we before observed, had the materials of scholarship, but from not always cultivating good company, and sacrificing occasionally too much to Bacchus, he did not properly avail himself of his stock of learning. He was far from being, however, a mere *scribbler*; he could deport himself in good company with very becoming decorum, and enliven the conversation with anecdote and observation, which rendered him at times an agreeable companion. At other times, and particularly when he was nearly intoxicated, he could be very coarse and vulgar, sparing no epithets of abuse, and indulging himself in all the extravagancies of passion. Had he attended at an earlier age to take the proper advantages of his education and talents, there were many situations, probably, he might have been fit for;—for instance, a schoolmaster, a physician, or a trans-

a translator. In saying this, however, we must presuppose industry, sobriety, &c.; but his conduct was such, that he let all his powers run to seed, and only rested them, like the beasts of the forest, to hunt for *daily prey*, which, like them, sometimes, we are afraid, he obtained either by stratagem or by fraud.

He had many *peculiarities*, which to those who knew him intimately formed the pleasantest part of his character. One was, and which we before remarked, the inviolable secrecy he observed about the place of his lodging.—Many schemes used to be devised among his friends to find this out; but his vigilance, whether drunk or sober, always prevented the discovery. How far he carried this whimsical idea may be seen from the following anecdote:

Being one night in a mixed company at Old Slaughter's Coffee-house, among the rest was a Mr. Doitie, Secretary to the late Duke of Northumberland, a man of a literary turn, but who loved late hours at night and late rising in the morning to an excess. He had another habit more peculiar than the former, which was, that whoever he sat last with, he made it a point of seeing him home. Such a coincidence of characters as Hiffennan and he formed, could scarcely fail of producing some whimsical event. On their leaving the Coffee-house about one o'clock in the morning, Mr. D. asked the Doctor permission to see him home. This was a question of all others the Doctor was least willing to answer; however, after pausing for some time, "he thanked him for his civility; but as he lived in the city, he could not think of giving him that trouble." "None in the world, Sir," said the other; "on the contrary, it affords me the highest satisfaction." To this the Doctor was obliged to subscribe, and they walked on arm in arm 'till they came to St. Paul's Church-yard: "Pray, Doctor (arriving at this point)" says Mr. D. "do you live much farther?" "Oh, yes, Sir," says the Doctor, "and on that account I told you it would be giving you a great deal of trouble." This revived the other's civility, and on they marched 'till they reached the Royal Exchange. Here the question was asked again, when the Doctor, who found him lagging, and thought he could venture to name some place, replied, "he lived at Bow." This answer decided the contest, Mr. D. con-

fessed he was not able to walk so far, particularly as he had business in the morning which required his attendance at two o'clock, wished the Doctor a good night, and walked back to his lodgings near Charing-cross with great composure.

The Doctor lived upon some terms of intimacy with most of the literati of his time, viz. Foote, Garrick, Murphy, Goldsmith, Kelly, Bickerstaffe, &c. and occasionally felt their patronage and beneficence. He had other *troups of call*, as he used to express himself, where he was entertained, and where he found a ready subscription for his publications; his real expence of living, therefore, must have been very trifling, if we deduct from it the high price he paid for his time and independence, but in these he himself was the lowest valuator.

Garrick often relieved him, and Hiffennan was vain enough to think he repaid him by an occasional epigram or paragraph in praise of his talents, both of which he was very far from excelling in. Foote had him upon easier terms—he entertained him upon no other principle than that of amusement, and relieved him from the impulse of humanity, of which the following is a peculiar instance, and which the Doctor used to relate as a proof, amongst many others, of his friend's generosity.

Foote meeting Hiffennan one morning rather early in the Haymarket, asked him how he was? "Why, faith, but so, so," replied the Doctor. "What, the old disorder—*impecuniosity*—I suppose—(here the Doctor shook his head)—Well, my little Bayes, let me prescribe for you; I have been lucky last night at play, and I'll give you as many guineas as you have shillings in your pocket—Come, make the experiment." Hiffennan most readily assenting, pulled out *seven shillings*, and Foote, with as much readiness, gave him *seven guineas*, adding with a laugh, "You see, Paul, Fortune is not such a b—ch as you imagine, for she has been favourable to me last night, and equally so to you this morning."

Where the Doctor generally lodged he had the dexterity (for purposes only known to himself) to conceal to the last hour of his life. The supposition lay, from the circumstances of his being often found coming out with clean shoes, &c. in that quarter, to be in one of the courts of Fleet-street, where lodgings are not only cheap, but where there

there are a number of eating-houses, which afford an easy accommodation.

His familiar day was spent as follows:—He never turned out till about twelve o'clock at noon; he then called at some friend's house to enquire their health, &c. tell them the news of the morning, and put himself in a way of being asked to dinner.—If he failed in one he tried it in another, and so to a third and fourth; if all failed, he dined at an eating-house, and in the evening went to the Theatre, where he generally slept out the whole of the Entertainment in the Numberer's box, and then finished his evening at the Cyder Cellar, Maiden-lane, or some of the porter houses round Covent Garden: at these last places he generally quartered upon some friend, who treated him, and where he could be for a time very entertaining. Towards the close of the night he got drunk, *if he could*, and then broke out the violence of his temper, abusing every body who differed with him in politics, religion, literature, &c. in the coarsest strains of Billingsgate. He did all this, however, with impunity—every body knew him, and every body laughed at him, and sometimes worked him up to this pitch of phrenzy to exhibit him to strangers.

When he spent the day at a friend's, he generally put on a different kind of behaviour, mixing in the conversation with temper and observation, and sometimes enlivening it with anecdotes and remarks, either whimsical or judicious. His only want of respect here was his being subject to nod a little after dinner, which sometimes proceeded to a sound nap, and was often the cause of some ridiculous embarrassment, of which the following is an instance:

Previous to the exhibition of the Comedy of " 'Tis Well Its no Worse" (since cut down to the farce of "The Pannel") Bickerstaffe invited a few friends, of whom Hiffernan was one, to dine with him, and hear him read his play. After dinner the glass went cheerfully round for about half an hour, when the Author began, and read to the end of the first act, the company making such observations on it as it suggested to their judgments. Hiffernan's only remark all this while was, "Very well, by G—d! very well," till about the middle of the second act, when he began to nod, and in a little time afterwards to snore so loud,

that the Author could scarcely be heard. Bickerstaffe felt a little embarrassed, but, raising his voice, went on. Hiffernan's tones, however, increased, till at last Goldsmith could hold no longer, but cried out, "Never mind the brute, Bick; go on—so he would have served Homer if he was here, and reading his own works."

Hiffernan, however, made his best excuse the next day, and which Goldsmith was ready enough to admit as such; for when the latter asked him how he could behave in that manner, the other coolly replied, "It's my usual way—I never can resist sleeping at a *pantomime*."

Thus ends the little history of a man who had learning sufficient to fill many situations in life, and talents and observation, if joined but to a common share of prudence and industry, to make himself respectable and independent. All his bad qualities seemed to grow out of his *indolence*, and he adds another name to the long list of martyrs who have sacrificed to this destructive and degrading vice. Men of this stamp act as if they considered themselves as a "kind of rent-charge upon Providence," who is obliged to invert the order of nature in their favour, and provide for them at the public expence. Repeated disappointments, nor the severe bites of poverty, will not set them right; and as life must be supported (and sometimes according to their extravagant ideas of support), the means, of course, must be unjustifiable.

The following, as far as we have been able to collect, is a chronological list of Dr. Hiffernan's works:

The Ticklers; a Set of Periodical Papers, published in Dublin about 1750.

The Tuner; a Set of Periodical Papers, published in 1757.

Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, Lond. 1754.

The Ladies Choice, a Dramatic Petit Piece, 1759.

The Wishes of a Free People, Dramatic Poem, 1761.

The New Hypocrites, a Farce, n. p. 1761.

The Earl of Warwick, a Tragedy, 1764.

Dramatic Genius, in Five Books, 1770.

Philosophic Whim, 1774.

Heroine of the Cave, taken from Jones's "Cave of Idra," a Tragedy, 1775.

O F I M I T A T I O N .

[*Concluded from Page 99 :*]

SOME practical inferences may be added to the foregoing observations :

Since imitation has so powerful an influence on human conduct, it is evident, that we must particularly attend to it in the management of persons in the early part of life. The young, whose passions are lively, and their judgments not matured, imitate all that is presented to them warmly and indiscreetly; and will copy inferior models, if they should not be directed to the best. The best then must be presented to their view, and rendered attractive, that their passions may allure them to the path in which their reason is to conduct them. But is not this the way, it may be said, to fill the mind with prejudices? to multiply pernicious habits? For where is the faultless model? And if there be none, how shall young persons be able to distinguish between the excellencies and defects of that which is proposed to them? All they can do, is to single out examples for imitation which are the least imperfect. It is vain to expect entire freedom from mistake in persons at the beginning of life, the peculiar season for prejudices and errors. We may be satisfied if they employ maturer age in loosening their attachment to those prejudices, and in lessening their number. For this purpose they should early learn a proper confidence in themselves, and a proper reliance upon others. They should trust, in every thing that relates to their moral conduct, to their own feelings, rather than to example; for these, the genuine impulses of nature, are surer guides than reason itself when blinded by the sophistries of a vicious inclination. And that they may encourage sentiments of humility, so necessary to improvement, let them reflect on the narrowness of their knowledge, and that its future increase will depend on the assistance of the aged and experienced. By these means they may hope to entertain a disposition to copy from their superiors, free from blind awe and slavish admiration.

There is an error into which persons of all ages frequently fall, that they imitate in every particular, indiscriminately, a character which interests and pleases them. Certain peculiarities are often found in the manners of estimable

persons, which being associated with great and amiable qualities; acquire from that union importance and even grace; and being more striking than other parts of their behaviour, will of course be more imitated by undistinguishing observers. Such peculiarities, when they affect the moral character, are evidently indefensible; and in every other case, though they may meet with pardon, they can have no claim either to praise or imitation. Singularities hardly can arise from good causes: a vain desire of being remarkable, a negligence in some parts of our conduct, too high an opinion of particular acquisitions, an ignorance of general manners, commonly are the frailties that give them birth. If their origin be thus discreditable, much good cannot be expected from their influence, of which it may in general be observed, that the benefits arising both to ourselves and others from the observance of general rules, are lost in every instance in which our actions are determined by unexpected and singular notions.

To avoid as far as possible the errors of another, we ought not to confine ourselves to a single character as a model for imitation, but should extend our observations, if we can, to every other which can supply us with instances of excellence. The contrast and opposition arising from this will abate that indiscreet enthusiasm, frequently apt to seize us in the contemplation of an admirable object, which conceals its blemishes from us, or transforms them into perfections.

But the sagacious imitator is not contented with viewing the perfections of his model: he scrutinizes attentively the causes from which they spring, and the materials by which they are effected. This he considers as indispensably necessary in order to convert with the utmost advantage the experience of others to his own purposes.

What has been just observed of the singularities of individuals may be extended to the singularities of nations. Every distinct mark in a community which is not stamped by nature and reason, is usually produced and preserved by ignorance and prejudice; it weakens the sentiment of general philanthropy, and occasions bigoted and partial attachments. It induces us to love the

society of which we are members too well; to adhere to its customs when they are absurd or pernicious; to employ unjustifiable means in increasing its wealth, in advancing its reputation.

The vulgar and inconsiderate frequently fall into this error, but the evil in this case corrects itself; the ignorance which occasions so extravagant an affection prevents the dangerous exertion of it. It is an error scarcely to be found in persons of penetration and virtue. Such will love their country as a friend of whose defects they are not insensible. They receive with cheerfulness its good, and its evil with patience; avoiding equally the two extremes, of promoting for its sake what is evidently wrong, and of relinquishing an attachment which habit has rendered precious.

As the mutual intercourse of mankind increases, their knowledge augments in the same proportion, and causeless distinctions disappear. China has suffered from an opposite policy; and, in consequence of its jealous estrangement from the other nations of the globe, is reported to be confined in its views, and partial in its affections. The time may be not far distant, when the real character of that mighty empire will be known to the philosophers of Europe; when inventions in agriculture and politics shall be waisted to us from the shores of the Indian ocean; which in return shall be delighted by the wonders of our sciences, and enriched by the treasures of our commerce.

After all, it is not to be wished or expected, that we should relinquish our stronger attachments to our own country or profession:—there will be always many reasonable causes to maintain these attachments; and these attachments are necessary to make us perform our duty towards it with vigour and activity. But as often as we endeavour to propagate within our own circle absurd and narrow peculiarities, we pervert the effects of the important principle of imitation.

The man who imitates on the most useful and liberal plan, confines himself to no profession, no age, or climate; but collecting carefully from universal nature the best and fairest of her works, forms by the assistance of each, that perfect model, which he expects not to find in any single object. The ancient painters of Greece never considered that they had finished their works: accordingly they inscribed on their labours, *Apelles iuciebat, not fecit*; Apelles

has undertaken this; not, that he has completed it; implying that they were still labouring for perfection. Though a model thus slowly advancing to excellence, and composed of so many and various particulars, be the creature in fact of the imitator's mind, yet it is formed from real, from accurate observation; it is therefore a certain guide, from which he equally derives the advantages of imitation, and the merit of originality. There is no danger, because others have been before him, that he will find all the posts of excellence pre-occupied; this very circumstance, on the contrary, enables him to execute a completer plan, by affording him a richer fund of materials.

True it is, that to discover excellencies wherever dispersed, to perceive blemishes however artfully embellished, to give their due praise to the virtues of a nation or profession opposite to their own, and to acknowledge errors into which they have been led by respectable authority and early prejudice, is a task too difficult to be expected from the generality of mankind. We cannot hope to perform it without an opportunity and a disposition to improve continually in liberal knowledge: it must be the combined effect of a well-disposed heart and of a cultivated understanding.

Detached Historical remarks on the same Subject.

HOMER.

Many of the arts of imitation, even allowing for poetical exaggeration, were undoubtedly, well known in the days of Homer, but whether the art of writing was known to him is still a question. It is an argument with me on the negative side, that when the lots of the nine Grecian heroes, who offered to contend with Hector in single combat, had been shaken, according to custom, in the helmet, and the lot of Ajax had been thrown out, thus determining him for the successful candidate; the herald is described by the poet, as going to each chief in their order, to know if the lot belonged to him. All the other heroes were unacquainted with it; Ajax alone knew the *sigma* or mark. If the art of writing had been known, it would surely have happened that each would have written his name, which would have prevented all uncertainty and error; at least the poet would have so represented it.

LIVY.

The arts of imitation in the early ages, must necessarily be rude and imperfect; and yet a fact mentioned among the prodigies in Livy, is a proof, if it be credited, of the excellence of the art of sculpture at a very remote period. It is not, however, to be translated. *Vacca ænea Syracusæ ab agrestî tauro, qui pecore aberrasset, inita ac semine aspersa.* Lib. 41. Cap. 13.

There is a curious origin given by an ingenious writer for the *fleurs de lis* in the French arms. The Franks, he tells us, who first penetrated into Gaul, had, among other emblems, the figures of bees by way of device or atchievement; it being common for barbarous nations to distinguish their different tribes from one another by the representations of animals. But as the skill of the Franks in drawing was not at all superior to that of the natives of America, the Gauls conceived that the bees of the Franks were intended for toads, and considering that as a disgusting sort of emblem, converted it into the *fleur de lis*, without altering much however of the original form, which is still discoverable. It was natural for barbarians, issuing from their forests in swarms, with a chief or king as their conductor, to chuse bees as their proper device.

VITRUVIUS.

Many customs have been attributed to imitation, which were in truth only the effect of similar causes operating in similar circumstances. It appears from a passage in Vitruvius, that the ancients had already remarked of the numerical progression by tens adopted by all the polished nations on our continent, that this conformity was a proof, not of their imitation of one another, but that each had begun its respective arithmetic by counting on their fingers. The practice in China, as related in *Lettres Edifiantes & Curieuses*, Vol. 27. is a confirmation of the above remark. In that country they divide their measure of a foot, which is nearly of the same length with that of France, into ten divisions or inches, and their inch into ten lines.

The number twelve would be just as useful for numerical calculation as the number ten; some persons have thought it more convenient for this purpose. It certainly might be easily substituted for the latter number, by adding only two new characters to the Arabian arithmetic.

HOMER.

It is a further proof that similitude of practice does not always indicate imitation, that the Indians of America, as well as the ancient Greeks, use incantations in the cure of wounds. All travellers among the Indian tribes relate this fact with respect to them; and the same species of remedy is recorded in the nineteenth book of the *Odyssæy*, as employed by the sons of Autolycus to heal the wound of Ulysses.

M. P. SONNERAT.

It has been observed in the foregoing Essay, that though many of the characteristic virtues and vices of different nations may be attributed to physical causes, merely; yet, for a solution of the conformity of the individuals of the same country in the finer and more delicate qualities of the mind, we must have recourse to the imitative nature of man. Almost all other animals degenerate, and many of them perish by a change of food or of climate; man alone in every region of the earth survives and exerts his powers. What a confined sphere of action is that of the fish described by Mont. Sonnerat in his account of a voyage to the Spice Islands! He relates, that there were some hot baths there, the water of which raised Reaumur's thermometer to the height of 48 or 50 degrees, so that they could not bear their hands in it. In these baths fish were found with brown scales, and four inches in length.

TABLEAUX & CONTES DU 12 & 13 SIECLE.

Customs borrowed from other countries, receive a tincture from the peculiar character of that by which they are adopted. When the game of chess was first introduced into France from the East, the piece called the queen could move only in a very restrained manner, and never could be more distant than two divisions from the king her master. But such confinement of a lady, however well adapted to oriental prejudices, ill suited the gallantry of France, and the æra of chivalry. The queen, in the game of chess, therefore, from being an insignificant slave, became almost omnipotent, and now, wherever she directs her movements, is certain of conquest.

The custom of giving liveries, so general throughout Europe, is derived from the practice in the feudal times among kings and princes of delivering (*livrer*) garments to their nobles on high festivals. Thus St. Louis, by

pious fraud, engaged several of his nobility to attend him in his crusade, by giving them their liveries in the dark. They discovered not therefore till the next morning, that crosses were sewed on the shoulder of each.

The bare acceptance of this present was often an engagement to serve the donor for a year.

AULUS GELLIUS.

Mention has been made in the "Essay on the Genius of the Ancient Romans for War," that their attention to improvement in this fatal art was productive sometimes of curious instances of tyranny. Aulus Gellius informs us in Cap. 22. Lib. 7. that it was in the power of the Censors to take away the horses, a very disgraceful punishment, of those knights who were grown too fat.

MONSIEUR ADANSON.

Imitation, as has been stated, is much influenced by prejudices, and the enlightened and intelligent have often more of these than they are willing to suspect; many from which barbarous nations are wholly free. Most of my readers will feel the same disgust, founded however, it should seem, in prejudice, which Adanson relates as experienced by himself during a singular adventure that occurred to him in his *Voyage au Senegal*. I will translate and transcribe it. "My negroes," says he, who were much incommoded by the heat of the sun and of the sand, rubbed their foreheads with living toads, which they found among the bushes. This

also is often their custom when they are troubled with a cough, and they find great ease by the application. I suffered as much from the heat as they, and would willingly have followed their example; but want of use, and an almost invincible repugnance which most people feel, I believe, who are not accustomed to handle this class of animals, prevented me from having recourse to an innocent and salutary experiment."

Voyage au Senegal. 4to. p. 164.

TACITUS.

One cannot suspect a christian divine of considering a Roman general as an object of imitation; but nature and art seem to have conspired in producing a striking resemblance between an eminent Welch bishop and Corbulo, the celebrated leader of the armies of Claudius and Nero; for thus is the latter described by Tacitus: "*Omnium ora in se vertebat; corpore ingens, verbis magnificus, & super experientiam sapientiamque etiam specie inanum validus.*"

PLUTARCH.

There must have been some model, or statue, or painting from authority, remaining for many ages after his death, of the celebrated Hector of Troy. For Plutarch tells us, in his life of Aratus, that such multitudes collected to see a Lacedæmonian youth, on account of his resemblance to that hero, that the unfortunate man was crowded to death.

C. H.

GILBERT WEST.

EXTRACT OF AN ORIGINAL LETTER FROM GILBERT WEST, ESQ. TO DR. THOMAS WILSON.

IF you have any opportunity of writing to Dr. Leland, I beg you will return him my hearty thanks for his excellent observations * on Lord Bolingbroke's Letters, in which he has with great strength of argument, with the decency of a gentleman & a man of true learning, & with the candour and spirit of a Christian, pulled off the Theatrical Vizor from the vain and ostentatious writer, displayed both his malevolence & weakness, his ignorance & inconsistency, & maintained the cause of re-

ligious Liberty, against this its professing & hypocritical friend, but secret & perpetual enemy. I esteem Dr. Leland's present of his book & the commendations he has been so good to bestow upon me in it, as a very great honour & shall always remember it with pride.

I am Sr.

Your faithfull friend
& Serv^t.

Feb. 3. 1753.

GILB: WEST.

* Intitled, "Reflections on the late Lord Bolingbroke's Letters on the Study and Use of History, especially so far as they relate to the Holy Scriptures." 8vo. 1753.

D R O S S I A N A.
NUMBER LIV.ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

DUC D'ALENÇON.

WHEN this Prince, brother to Henry the Third of France, was Lieutenant-General of the Low Countries for a short time of the years 1582 and 1583, the army of his Countrymen, as if they intended to finish the Feast of the Huguenots, as they savagely called it, begun in the year 1572 by the 100 famous Massacre of Paris, attacked the town of Antwerp on the 17th of January 1583 by surprize and against the faith of agreement which they pillaged, and put to the sword many of the Protestants of that City. One French Nobleman, however, the Duc de Montpensier, brother-in-law to William Prince of Orange, who was present at it, told the Duc d'Alençon, that he ought to tear out the hearts of all those persons who had advised him to be guilty of so perfidious an action, which, added he, will so completely decry you and your army, that it will render the French Nation in general detested and execrated by all the other Nations of Europe. The French, indeed, so late as that inhuman Tyrant Louis the Fourteenth's unprovoked attack upon Holland, perpetrated such horrid cruelties in that country, that in the year 1673 a quarto volume was published with this title—"Avis fidele aux veritables Hollandois, touchant ce qui s'est passé dans les Villages de Bodegrave & Swammerdam, & les Cruautés énormes que les Francois y ont exercées."—"Good advice to all true Dutchmen respecting what took place in the Villages of Bodegrave and Swammerdam, and the unheard-of cruelties that the French exercised upon them; with an Account of the last March of the Army of the King of France through Brabant and Flanders." The Book begins thus: "What the French have done in this Country in one year, exceeds in cruelty and in horror whatever any Historian has ever said of any Nation whatsoever, and whatever the Tragic Poets have ever represented in any of their Tragedies. There are no pen or pencil to be found that can describe it; and this (says the Author) was not perpetrated in Towns that were conquered, but merely in those that were occupied by the Troops of France." The book is elegantly printed, and enriched with several very beautiful

Etchings by the celebrated Roman de Hoogue. It would surely be well worth while to reprint this work, for the sake of those who can read French; or to translate it into the different Languages of Europe, for those who do not understand that Language, that they may be taught what they are to expect, if they should admit amongst them a People, who, under every form of Government, as well that of a Monarchy as that of a Republic, have shewn themselves false, ferocious, and sanguinary, the Blasphemers of their God, and the Enemies of the Human Race.

BEAUMELLE.

The Writer of the Memoirs of Madame de Maintenon, in that singular little book of his which he calls "*Mes Pensées*," in speaking of the Constitution of England, says, "The Constitution of England must be immortal, for no wise Nation was ever enslaved by an internal enemy, and no free one was ever enslaved by an external foe."

"Kings," says he, "that are idle, let their Ministers do everything for them; those of a moderate capacity are their own Ministers; Kings of genius govern without them."

"One hears nothing," adds he, "at present but of the Independence of the People, as if Independence was not another word for anarchy and confusion." Our Shakespeare, through whose mind every thing passed that related to humanity, in his "*Troilus and Cressida*," says—

"Oh, when *Degree* is shak'd
 "(Which is the ladder to all high designs)
 "The enterprize is sick. How could Communities,
 "Degrees in Schools, and Brotherhoods in Cities,
 "Peaceful Commerce from dividable shores,
 "The primogenitive and due of Birth,
 "Prerogative of Age, Crowns, Sceptures, Laurels,
 "But by Degree, stand in authentic place?
 "Take but Degree away, untune that string,
 "And hark what discord follows."

ACT I. Scene the Third.

GVI

GUI PATIN.

This learned Frenchman in one of his letters, dated Paris, February 20, 1654, says,

"C'est chose résolue au conseil que l'on enverra un Ambassadeur en Angleterre qui reconnoitra la République de M. Olivier Cromwell, et que la Reine d'Angleterre comme fille de la nation demeurera ici à Paris, mais que le Roi d'Angleterre et le Duc de York son frère seront envoyez hors de France, et qu'ils s'en iront en Danemarck, vers le Roi qui y est leur parent."

Gui Patin appears to have possessed the Anglophobia in its extremest degree; his relations were, their decapitation of Charles the First, and their administration of antimonial wine in fevers, which he calls "*Sibiale istum venenum*," or the antimonial poison. His Sovereign Louis XIV. having recovered of a fever after having taken it, he mentions with raptures the Latin lines that were made upon the occasion;

Vivis ab epoto cur Rex Lodovico *veneno*
Quid mirum sibi, plus valuere prices,
Id coeli, non artis opus, sine lege imed-
tuni,

Nec datus ante Deo, sic potes inde mori.
Civibus illa quidem fuerit medicina feralis,
Nil lædunt unctos viva venena Deos.

Great Louis, after poison you survive,
No wonder, for our prayers have made you live!

More powerful than the metal's pointed sting,

Up to the throne of grace their way they wing.

This is the work of heav'n and not of art;
Sacred to God, his care thou ever art!
The drug thy subjects sure and deadly base,

The Lord's anointed's life assaults in vain.

The modern French appear to think very differently from their learned countryman. In one respect at least, their present politicians, however, seem to agree with their old physicians, in the little regret they seem to have at shedding blood; and we may well cry out with the celebrated Descartes in a fit of delirium, when his ignorant and blockheaded physician had nearly bled him to death, "O épargnez, épargnez, le sang François, charlatan, je vous en supplie."

CHARLES PATIN.

This Frenchman, son of the celebrated Gui Patin, was in England in the year 1672. In giving an account to the Mar-

quis of Basle D'Ourlach of what he saw in London in that year, he mentions having seen (upon what he calls *le Parkement*, but which I suppose was Westminster-Hall) the heads of Cromwell, Ireton, and Bradshaw.

He says, "On ne sauroit les regarder sans pâlir, et craindre qu'elles vont jeter ces paroles épouvantables: Peuples, l'éternité n'expiera pas *notre attentat*. Apprenez à notre exemple, que la vie des Rois est inviolable."

"One cannot," says he, "look upon these heads without horror, and without imagining that they are just going to pronounce these terrible words: 'Peuples, eternity itself will not be able to expiate our offence. Learn by our example that the life of Kings should be inviolable.'"

It is a pity that Patin's countrymen had never read his book—it is entitled, "*Relations Historiques & Curieuses de Voyages en Allemagne, Angleterre, &c.*" par Charles Patin, Docteur Medecin de la Faculté de Paris. 12mo. Amsterdam 1695.

Charles Patin was a Physician, and used to say for the credit of his art, that it had enabled him to live in perfect health till he was eighty-two years of age; that it had procured him a fortune of twenty thousand pounds; and that it had acquired him the friendship and esteem of many very respectable and celebrated persons.

Patin mentions in his *Travels* a reply of a German to a Frenchman, who had taxed the Germans with loving wine, and exposing themselves in consequence of that vice: "*Les Allemands sont quelquefois sous dans leur vin, mais le François sont toujours sous.*" Their follies indeed of late years have taken a more serious and dangerous turn than they were wont to assume, and it now seems high time to endeavour to put a stop to them.

LORD CHATHAM.

It was by the King's Ministers, as they are called; thought a very great presumption in this high-minded Minister to declare, that he would not be responsible for measures that he was not allowed to guide. What, indeed, can be more sensible and more honest than this declaration? Is a Prime Minister, because some of his Colleagues are of a different opinion from him, to see armies waste away, and fleets become useless; to behold money ineffectually squandered away that has been wrung from the sweat of the brow, and at the sacrifice of many of the necessities

necessaries of life, from the People of a great and commercial Nation? Lord Chatham thought otherwise, and in certain situations, in which he thought himself justified, not only opposed his Brother Ministers, but the Sovereign himself. The following Anecdote, which was communicated by his Under-Secretary of State, Mr. Wood, to a friend of his, is a striking proof of his honesty and energy of mind in this respect.—

Lord Chatham had appointed Mr. Wolfe to command at the Siege of Quebec, and as he told him that he could not give him so many forces as he wanted for that expedition, he would make it up as well to him as he could, by giving him the appointment of all his Officers. Mr. Wolfe sent in his list, included in which was a Gentleman who was obnoxious to the Sovereign, then George the Second, for some advice, which, as a military man, he had given to his son the Duke of Cumberland. Lord Ligonier, then Secretary at War, took in the list to the King, who (as he expected) made some objections to a particular name, and refused to sign the Commission. Lord Chatham sent him into the closet a second time with no better success. Lord Ligonier refused to go in a third time at Lord Chatham's suggestion. He was, however, told, that he should lose his place if he did not; and that, on his presenting the name to the Sovereign, he should tell him the peculiar situation of the state of the expedition, and that in order to make any General completely responsible for his conduct, he should be made, as much as possible, inexcusable if he does not succeed; and that, in consequence, whatever an Officer, who was entrusted with any service of confidence and of consequence, desired, should, if possible, be complied with. Lord Ligonier went in a third time, and told his Sovereign what he was directed to tell him. The good sense of this so completely disarmed his resentment, that he signed the particular Commission as he was desired.

Soon after Sir Robert Walpole had taken away his Ensign's commission from this extraordinary man, he used to drive himself about the country in a one horse chaise, without a servant. At each town to which he came, the people gathered round about his carriage, and received him with the loudest acclamations. Lord Chatham, different from the great men of our times, thought very highly of the effects of dress and of dignity of manner upon mankind. He was never seen on

business without a full dress coat and a tye wig, and he never permitted his Under Secretaries to sit down before him. A General Officer was once asked by Mr. Pitt, How many men he should require for a certain expedition? "Ten thousand," was the answer. "You shall have twelve thousand," said Mr. Pitt, "and then if you do not succeed, you are responsible for the event." Of a late Premier eight thousand men were asked for a certain service—"Canst you do with six thousand?" was the reply. *Quelle difference!*

Lord Chatham told the learned Physician who attended him when, as he was speaking in the House of Lords, he was seized with that illness which brought him in a few days afterwards to the grave, that, when falling, he was about to recommend to that Assembly to address the King, that Prince Ferdinand might be placed at the head of the troops that were sent from this Country to America.

ADMIRAL BOSCAWEN.

When, early in his naval career, this great seaman was appointed to the command of a guard-ship that was stationed at the Nore, he sent away several of the newly-pressed men that were brought to him, in company with some experienced seamen, in frigates and small vessels, to the mouths of many of the creeks and rivers on the coasts of Kent and of Sussex, to guard these counties from an invasion that was then projecting by the French.

This excellent officer was so anxious for the honour of the sea-service, and for that of himself, that when Lord Anson, then First Lord of the Admiralty, refused to confirm his promotion of two Naval Officers to the rank of Post-Captains, in consequence of their having distinguished themselves at the siege of Louisburgh, he threatened to give up his seat at the Board of Admiralty. Lord Anson, however, not to be deprived of the counsels and skill of this great seaman, thought fit to retract his opposition. In some French memoirs (written, as the modern ones of that country in general are, without sufficient knowledge and information of the subject of which they treat), Mr. Boscawen is represented as having, at the siege of Louisburgh, wholly given himself up to the distractions of a particular Captain in that arduous and enterprising business. This is by no means true. Whoever knew Mr. Boscawen *au fond*, whoever was acquainted with his knowledge in his profession, with his power of resource upon every

every occasion, with his intrepidity of mind, and manliness and independence of conduct and of character, can never in the least degree give credit to this foolish and hazarded assertion. The Admiral however, upon other occasions, and in other circumstances, deferred to the opinion of those with whom he was professionally connected. He was once sent with a command to intercept the St. Domingo fleet of merchantmen, and was waiting near the track that it was supposed they would take: One of his seamen came to him to tell him that the fleet was now in sight. The Admiral took his glass, and from his superior power of eye, or perhaps from previous information, said, that the sailor was mistaken, and that what he saw was the grand French fleet. The seaman, however, persisted. The Admiral desired some others of his crew to look through the glass; they all, with their brains heated with the prospect of a prize, declared; that what they saw was the St. Domingo fleet. The Admiral said, "Gentlemen, you shall never say that I have stood in the way of your enriching yourselves: I submit to you; but remember, when you find your mistake, you must stand by me." The mistake was soon discovered, and the Admiral, by such an exertion of manœuvres as the service has perhaps never seen since, saved his ship.

He was so little infected with the spirit of party that has of late years prevailed in our Navy, to the ruin of the country and to the disgrace of the profession, that when, on his return from some expedition, he found his friends out of place, and another Administration appointed, and was asked whether he would continue as a Lord of the Admiralty with them, he replied very nobly, "The country has a right to the services of its professional men: should I be sent again upon any expedition, my situation at the Admiralty will facilitate the equipment of the fleet I am to command."

A favourite Captain of his used to declare, that previous to some engagement, whilst he was contemplating with transport the excellence of his ships, and the courage and skill of their Commanders, he said to him, "Admiral, do you think that all your Captains will do their duty in the engagement?" "I trust they will," added he, "but, Lieutenant B. if they do not, the first person that I shall observe to fail, I shall send you to his ship to supersede him." Had our Naval Commanders thought with this great seaman, and with Admiral Blake, "It is not for us to

mind State affairs; we are to keep foreigners from fooling us"—what mischiefs might have been prevented, and what serious good effected in our late unfortunate war.

No greater testimony of the merit of Admiral Boscawen can be given than that afforded by the late Lord Chatham, when Prime Minister of this country: "When I apply," said he, "to other Officers respecting any expedition I may chance to project, they always raise difficulties; ~~you~~ always find expedients."—Of Lord Chatham Mr. Boscawen said, "He alone can carry on the war, and he alone should be permitted to make the peace."

The following inscription is on the Admiral's monument at Tregony, in Cornwall. It is supposed to have been written by his excellent and disconsolate widow, who appears in it to have felt no less sensibly the loss her country experienced, than that which she herself sustained.

Satis gloriæ sed haud satis republicæ.

Here lies the Right Honourable
EDWARD BOSCAWEN,
Admiral of the Blue, General of Marines,
Lord of the Admiralty, and one of his
Majesty's Most Honourable Privy
Council.

His birth, tho' noble,
His titles, tho' illustrious,

Were but incidental additions to his greatness;

HISTORY,

In more expressive and more indelible
characters,

Will inform latest posterity

With what ardent zeal,

With what successful valour,

He served his country;

And taught her enemies

To dread her naval power.

In command

He was equal to ev'ry emergency,

Superior to ev'ry difficulty;

In his high departments, masterly and
upright;

His example formed, while

His patronage rewarded

MERIT.

With the highest exertions of military
greatness,

He united the gentlest offices of humanity;

His concern for the interests, and

unwearied attention to the health

Of all under his command.

Softened the necessary exactions of duty,

And the rigours of discipline,

By the care of a guardian, and the tenderness of a father.

Thus

Thus belov'd and rever'd,
Amiable in private life, as illustrious in
public,

This gallant and profitable servant of his
country,

When he was beginning to reap the harvest
Of his toils and dangers,

In the full meridian of years and glory,
After having been providentially preserved
Thro' every peril incident to his profession,
Died of a fever

On the 10th January, in the year 1761,
the 50th of his age,

At Hatchlands Park, in Surry,
A feat he had just finished, at the expence
Of the enemies of his country;
And (amidst the groans and tears
Of his beloved Cornishmen) was
Here deposited.

His once happy wife inscribes this marble,
An equal testimony of his worth,
And of her affection.

JOHN EARL OF SANDWICH.

Soon after the breaking out of the unsuccessful and fatal American war, this acute nobleman, in company with a relation of his, made the tour of the different sea-ports of this kingdom. In the course of a conversation that they had during this journey, he told his companion, that if he were consulted respecting the manner of carrying on the war against the Americans, he should advise that it should be carried on by our navy only; that ships should be stationed in certain situations to annoy their commerce, block up their harbours, and destroy their sea-ports. "I would not," said he, "land a single soldier upon the continent of that country." Lord Sandwich's character has been much misrepresented, from his not having paid that respect to appearances, which good-sense and virtue itself seem to require. It should, however, be remembered, that in spite of the various high offices of state through which Lord S. passed, he never possessed himself of a single sinecure place, nor one penny of pension; that he was very active and regular in business; that whoever addressed him by letter, was sure of receiving an answer by the post the day after it had been received; and that his refusals, both by letter and by speech, were ever couched in terms of the greatest good-humour and politeness, to soften as much as possible the "*turpem repulsam*," the misery of being denied. In this respect he was like our great prelate Archbishop Warham, of whom Erasmus says, "*Quid*
VOL. XXV.

verè regium fuit, neminem a se tristè dimisit"—What was a most princely behaviour, he never sent any one away from his presence without being pleased with the courteous reception he had met with.—Lord Sandwich travelled into the East in company with the late excellent Earl of Besborough. Lord Sandwich printed a few copies of their travels, to give away to their common friends. It is to be hoped that the family will reprint them, for the information of the public at large, as they are written with great taste and great acuteness of observation. The Ek-Minister of France the Duc d'Aiguillon, when he was banished to his chateau in Guienne, used every week to give a dinner to the English that were resident in his neighbourhood. In the course of conversation one day with one of them, the Rev. Archdeacon —, he passed over in review the characters of the Prime Ministers of England of whom he had known any thing, and appeared to wonder much that the Earl of Sandwich had never been in that situation, to which, he said, his talents had so eminently entitled him, and that, indeed, he appeared to him to be the ablest man then in the country. The Archdeacon told the Duke, that "in England there was still some regard paid to certain appearances, of which the Noble Lord he mentioned had been negligent."

LORD NORTH,

if he was not a very high-minded and provident Minister, will most certainly be ever regarded as a man of great wit, and of good classical learning. Some of his applications of passages from the Latin classics were extremely apposite and comical. To some young friend of his, who told him that he was about to part with his favourite mare on account of the embarrassment of his circumstances, he said, Before you make up your mind to this, consider what your old friend Horace says,

*Equam memento rebus in arduis
Servare.* —

On paying a very bright guinea at cards to a Nobleman who was Master of the Mint, he said,

Xanthe retro propera,

A Chancellor of Ireland being dissatisfied with the pleadings on both sides of a cause; he quoted,

Iliacos intra muros peccatur & extra;
adding immediately afterwards, with great elegance,

"Never a barrel the better herring."

C c

D x.

MR. JOHNSON

said one day to Mr Boswell *, who was telling him of the intentions of a friend of his to take ten or twelve pupils in the vicinity of London, at the enormous rate of one hundred and fifty or two hundred pounds a-year: "I will lay, Sir," replied he, "that he never makes *one scholar*." That plenitude of intellect, that grasp of mind, which is to be procured only by the collision of many minds one with another, can never be procured out of a public seminary, where one understanding acts with the force of many others, and where there is so great an interchange of various information.

Dr. Barnard, of Eton, told Dr. Johnson, that he had hardly ever known any young man to make any figure in *Competition*, unless he had been educated at a Public School.

Dr. Barnard many years ago told a Lady, no less distinguished for her rank than for the acuteness of her understanding and the sprightliness of her wit,

"All arts of conversation knowing,

"High bred, elegant,"

that when he was once applied to by a private Instructor of Youth in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, to know what price he should set upon his labours, he said, "You must boldly ask a hundred guineas a year. No Lady is perfectly satisfied unless she pays that sum for her son's tuition."

MR. RICHARDSON, *sen. the Painter,*

says, that one day Mr. Pope asked him how he liked that kind of writing in which prose and verse were mixed together, as in the works of St. Evremond and others: I told him, adds he, that I liked it well for off-hand occasional productions. "Why," replied he, I have thoughts of turning out some sketches I have by me, of various accidents and reflections in this manner." In one of his letters he gives an account of an excursion he made to Bristol from Bath. "On the top from this hill," says he, "appear Bath and Bristol, the idlest and the busiest cities in England." He mentioned the Cartoon of Raphael that is at Badminton, but does not seem to have attended to the Guido's that are there, nor to the curious satirical Picture of Salvator Rosa, for which he was obliged to quit Rome. Neither does he mention the very fine Cartoon of Raphael representing the Massacre of the Innocents, that was lately in the possession of the late ingenious and excellent Mr. Hoare of Bath. Mr. Richardson asked Mr. Prior the Poet, what title he should give to some book upon painting that he had written. "The History of yourself and your Son Jonathan, with a Word or two about Raphael and Michael Angelo by the bye."

[*To be continued.*]

* Not inserted in his Life of that great man.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

AS an Invasion has lately been much the subject of conversation, and may likely be so again, it will, I think, be neither uninteresting nor unamusing to know how such threatenings have been heretofore treated. I therefore send you two speeches of Queen Elizabeth; one made at the Camp at Tilbury in 1588, and the other to both Houses of Parliament April 10, 1593.

I am, &c.

G. H.

The QUEEN'S SPEECH at the CAMP at TILBURY.

My loving People,

WE have been persuaded by some that are careful of our safety, to take heed how we commit ourselves to armed multitudes, for fear of treachery; but assure you I do not desire to live to distrust my faithful and loving people. Let tyrants fear; I have always so behaved myself, that under God I have placed my chiefest strength and safeguard in the loyal hearts and good-will of my subjects. And therefore I am come amongst you at this time, not as for my recreation or sport, but being resolved, in the midst and heat of the battle, to live or die amongst you

all, and to lay down, for my God, and for my kingdom and for my people, my honour and my blood even in the dust. I know I have but the body of a weak and feeble woman, but I have the heart of a king; and a king of England too; and think soul (corn that Parma or Spain, or any Prince of Europe, should dare to invade the borders of my realms; to which, rather than any dishonour should grow by me, I MYSELF will take up arms; I MYSELF will be your General, Judge, and Rewarder of every one of your virtues in the field. I know already by your forwardness, that you have deserved rewards and crowns; and we do assure you, on the word of a Prince, they shall be duly paid

paid you. In the mean time, my Lieutenant-General shall be in my stead; than whom never Prince commanded more noble and worthy subject; not doubting by your obedience to my General, by your concord in the camp, and your valour in the field, we shall shortly have a famous victory over those enemies of my God, of my kingdom, and of my people.

SPEECH to both HOUSES of PARLIAMENT April 10, 1593.

THIS kingdom hath had many wise, noble, and victorious Princes: I will not compare with any of them for wisdom, fortitude, or any other virtues; but saving the duty of a child, that is not to compare with his father in love, care, sincerity, and justice, I will compare with any Prince that ever you had, or shall have.

It may be thought simplicity in me, that all this time of my reign I have not sought to advance my territories and enlarge my dominions, for opportunity hath served me to do it. I acknowledge my womanhood and weakness in that respect; but though it hath not been hard to obtain, yet I doubted how to keep the things so obtained; that hath only held me from such attempts. And I must say, my mind was never to invade my neighbour, or to usurp over any; I am contented to reign over mine own, and to rule as a just prince.

Yet the King of Spain doth challenge me to be the quarreller and the beginner of all these wars, in which he doth me the greatest wrong that can be; for my conscience doth not accuse my thoughts, wherein I have done him the least injury;

but I am persuaded in my conscience, if he knew what I know, he himself would be sorry for the wrong that he hath done me.

I fear not all his threatenings; his great preparations and mighty forces do not stir me; for though he come against me with a greater power than ever was his *Invincible Navy*, I doubt not (God assisting me, upon whom I always trust) but that I shall be able to defeat and overthrow him. I have great advantage against him, for my cause is just.

I heard say, when he attempted his last invasion, some upon the sea-coast forsook their towns, and flew up higher into the country, and left all naked and exposed to his entrance. *But I swear unto you by God*, if I knew those persons, or any that shall do so hereafter, I will make them know and feel what it is to be so fearful in so urgent a cause.

The subsidies you gave me, I accept thankfully, if you give me your good wills with them; but if the necessity of the time, and your preservations did not require it, I would refuse them. But let me tell you that the sum is not so much, but that it is needful for a Prince to have so much always in her coffers for your defence in time of need, and not to be driven to get it when we should use it.

You that be lieutenants and gentlemen of command in your countries, I require you to take care that the people be well armed and in readiness upon all occasions. You that be judges and justices of the peace, I command and straightly charge you, that you see the laws to be duly executed, and that you make them living laws when we have put life into them.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ON reading the Second Part of the Play of King Henry VI. in Johnson's Shakespeare a few days since, I was not a little surprized at the strange explanation Dr. Warburton gives of Charneco Wine. With the true spirit of a Critic he censures, in terms of great severity, the Oxford Editor, who supposes it to be a cant term for a strong liquor, which was apt to bring drunken fellows to the Stocks; because, in the Spanish language, Charnigos is a term used for the Stocks.—The coldness and poverty of this conceit, and the forced etymology, merits every contemptuous appellation which the learned Doctor could bestow; but he shews by his own example how easy it is to mistake, when he thinks proper to desert the plain road of common sense for the intricate

Lisbon, May 12, 1793.

paths of subtlety and refinement.—Having unfortunately seen in some Spanish Dictionary, that Charneca signifies a Turpentine Tree, he ingeniously supposes that Charneco was the name of a wine which grew in a district abounding with that tree, the flavour of which it retained. Had he consulted a Portuguese Dictionary, he would have discovered that Charneca in that language means a Desert. So uncertain are etymological explanations, and so fatal in their tendency to mislead the judgement, that those persons who are thought to have made the greatest progress in that study, have been only distinguished by the singularity and enormity of their absurdities.—The real truth of the matter is, that Charneco is the name of a village about a league

North of Lisbon, and still famous for its growth of wines; and from the connection which had subsisted between Portugal and England in Shakespeare's time, might furnish the Wine of which he speaks, and was as intelligible to his audience as Carcavallos wine is at present.—I hope none of your Readers will suppose, that by these observations I mean to cast any reflection on Dr. Warburton, of whose genius and learn-

ing I entertain the highest opinion, and only lament, that a man born with talents at once to astonish and enlighten mankind, should so far be marked like common persons, when he gives an opinion upon matters to which he is not competent.

I am, Sir,
Your humble servant,
JAMES BANISTER.

THE LONDON REVIEW

For MARCH 1794.

A Journal during a Residence in France, from the beginning of August to the Middle of December 1792. To which is added, an Account of the most remarkable Events that happened at Paris from that Time to the Death of the late King of France. By John Moore, M. D. To which is prefixed a Map of General Dumourier's Campaign on the Meuse. In Two Volumes, Octavo. Robinsons. 1794.

ALTHOUGH the events and various circumstances recorded in this Journal have been most of them related by other writers in various separate tracts, as well as periodical publications, there is somewhat of novelty as well as a great deal of interest in the Journal before us. Every Author of genius stamps, in some measure, his own character on his history or narrative. —The occurrences and transactions which form the subject of his composition, excite different reflections in his mind from those to which they give rise in vulgar minds; and the transitions or associations of ideas by which he passes from one object to another, are more delicate, refined, and ingenious. The principal incidents and circumstances selected by Dr. Moore being of public notoriety, have been communicated to the European nations in different channels; but in no channel have they yet, as far as we know, been conveyed in so impressive, so affecting, and so instructive a manner.

Besides this, it is impossible amidst the numerous reports respecting the persons, the opinions, and the events that form the subject of the narrative before us, it is impossible to distinguish truth from falsehood without a well-informed and faithful guide. Such a guide is Dr. Moore; and if any thing could be added to the strength of this gentleman's testimony, we have the authority of the Earl of Lauderdale, to whom there is, throughout the whole of the Journal, a constant though indirect appeal; the Earl having been associat-

ed with the Doctor in all their excursions. Farther still, the incidents of those eventful months mentioned in the title-page, as related in regular succession and judicious arrangement by Dr. Moore, compose something that is a whole; that has a beginning, a middle, and an end; that excites, maintains, and suspends curiosity, until the fatal catastrophe that forms its just termination. As much as legitimate history excels memoirs, and the relation of detached anecdotes, so much does this Journal (which keeps a constant eye to the train of circumstances that effected the second, or perhaps completed the first Revolution of France, and involved the death of Louis XVth), the detached accounts we have had in different periodical papers and pamphlets, and in tracts too, of greater size as well as more regular method, but tedious in some instances by too minute details, and disgusting in others by bursts of prejudice and passion. There is nothing that recurs so often, or is so much impressed on the mind by a perusal of this interesting and instructive Journal, as the savage ferocity of the multitude, and particularly the atrocious and insatiable ferocity of the French multitude, when let loose from the restraints of law and religion. In their public assemblies, the sentiments and maxims of the speakers were condemned and hissed in proportion to their lenity, and applauded in proportion to their violence and cruelty. Arrogance, impudence, cruelty, wanton barbarity, and thirst of blood, these are the pre-dominant

dominant features of the French people in 1792 and 1793. The Genius of Monarchy in France, tempered and tutored by the progress of knowledge, humanity, and refinement, diffused throughout the nation a high degree of generous courtesy and politeness, and a delicate sense of honour:—The first ebullitions of democratic rage were terrible; and seemed to confirm the doctrine of the Sacred Scriptures, that there is in human nature a malignity, original, unprovoked, and disinterested. The truth of this position is illustrated by what follows:

Dumourier had written a letter to the Convention, informing them, that the Parisian battalions of Mauconseil and Republican had committed a crime which threw dishonour on the French nation, by massacring four Prussian deserters in the town of Rethel, in the Department of Ardennes. The four men in question were dragoons, who deserted from the Prussians to Rethel, where they enlisted in the French army. Some soldiers of the battalions above-mentioned, having met with the four deserters in a tavern, picked a quarrel with them, abused them as traitors to their country, dragged them through the streets, and threatened to behead them. "Chazot, who was in the town, hearing of this, sent orders to protect the men; but the greatest part of the soldiers of both battalions being now joined, formed too strong a body for any force the General had to use against them: all that his messengers could obtain of those mutineers therefore was, that they should carry the deserters before the General, which was done accordingly. He used every argument and every persuasion (for no other means were in his power) to prevail on these mutinous madmen to use no violence to the deserters: so far from succeeding, some of the wretches cried out, "*Si le Général s'oppose à nos desirs, il faut l'exécuter*."

"Chazot, finding that his remonstrances only rendered them more furious, pushed through the crowd, and with difficulty escaped to his horse and

rode away. He was no sooner gone than the wretched deserters were cut in pieces.

"The absurdity of this abominable deed almost equals its barbarity, and this remark may be made with justice on many transactions in this country since the 10th of August. Common prudence might have prevented some of the most unjustifiable without the suggestions of humanity, and humanity would have prevented them, even where prudence did not exist. This atrocious deed destroyed the hope of weakening the Prussian army by desertion, which had been so great an object with the Convention, that a pension of 100 livres had been decreed to every soldier who should desert from the Prussian army to the French; and while it put an end to every expectation of this kind, it also destroyed every hope of quarter or mercy when any of themselves fell into the hands of the Prussians †.

"To expiate this guilt, and vindicate the character of his army, Dumourier had given orders to General Bournonville to march a body of troops with some pieces of artillery against the two battalions, who were ordered to ground their arms, and submit, on pain of being immediately put to death. They submitted accordingly, their colours were sent to their sections, their arms and uniforms taken from them, and the men themselves ordered in that disgraceful state to Paris, there to wait the pleasure of the Convention.

"It afterwards appeared that the unfortunate men who had been thus murdered, were not native Prussians, but Frenchmen, who had enlisted in the Prussian army before the Revolution, and had seized the first opportunity of returning to their countrymen.

"Marat having heard of this circumstance, published in his Journal, and posted on the walls, accusations against the General, and vindications of the assassins. The former he describes as a debauchee, as an old valet of the Court, and, which includes every thing that is wicked, as an aristocrate. The

* "If the General oppose our wishes, he must be cut off."

† "I have heard it asserted since my return to England, that there was a considerable desertion from the Prussians to the French at the Camp of St. Menesbould, and that a fear of its increasing was the chief reason of the Duke of Brunswick's retreat; which reason he took great pains to conceal. But as the Duke's retreat is sufficiently accounted for independent of that, I have allowed the account of it to remain as it was in my Journal, according to the intelligence I received at Paris."

latter he represents as worthy men, full of patriotism, which prompted them to anticipate by a few hours the blow of the executioner on the necks of four traitors. He asserts that Dumourier, Chazot, and others, calumniate those innocent battalions, on purpose to render the citizens of Paris, and particularly the General Council of the Commune, to whom France owes the Revolution of the tenth of August, odious to the country; that the four deserters were not Prussians, as had been perfidiously published by Dumourier, but French Emigrants, taken in arms, and therefore deservedly put to death by the patriotic battalions.

"He likewise accuses Dumourier of having connived at the escape of the Prussians out of France, when he might have forced their camp, and obliged them to lay down their arms; and also for having quitted his own army at this critical time, on purpose to carouse with drunkards and opera girls.

"I never was more surprised in my life than when Marat, having ascended the tribune at the Jacobins, began to repeat these assertions. The man's audacity is equal to any thing, but what I thought full as wonderful was the degree of patience, and even approbation, with which he was heard. The house was crowded, and it contains a very numerous audience. When Marat is in the tribune, he holds his head as high as he can, and endeavours to assume an air of dignity.—He can make nothing of that; but amidst all the exclamations and signs of hatred and disgust which I have seen manifested against him, the look of self-approbation which he wears is wonderful—so far from ever having the appearance of fear, or of deference, he seems to me always to contemplate the Assembly from the tribune, either with the eyes of menace or contempt.

"He speaks in a hollow croaking voice, with affected solemnity, which in such a diminutive figure would often produce laughter, were it not suppressed by horror at the character and sentiments of the man."

— November 20, 1792.

"It is most unpleasant to observe how little sensation the cruel state in which the Royal Family is occasions in Paris, and how small a part of general conversation it occupies: as for the lowest mob, they never mention them but with some foul epithet of abuse: this does not surprise me, because they

are either hired for the purpose, or, like all mobs, join in the cry: that is suggested, and press blindly on, according to the impulse given by others; I speak not therefore of them, but of the other ranks of society.

"Whatever people's sentiments are with regard to the Revolution, whether they are what is here called Aristocrats, or Democrats, one should think that so severe a reverse of fortune, and one so unexampled in the political state in which Europe has so long been, would occasion more general sympathy. That this sympathy should not be displayed in public, is easily accounted for: but even in private and confidential conversations, where no reserve is used on topics equally dangerous, the misfortunes of the Royal Family seem to be felt in a very slight manner, by some who might have been expected to feel them most severely."

January 20, 1793. The Executive Council, of which Garat, the Minister of Justice, was President, with two other Members of the Council, and the Secretary, set out for the Temple, where they arrived at two. "Being introduced into the King's apartment, Garat, who was greatly agitated, said, with a faltering voice—'Louis, the Executive Council is ordered to notify to you the decree which the National Convention passed last night.'

"The Secretary began to read the Decree. In the preamble, the King is charged with having conspired against the general safety of the Nation—He was shocked at the idea, and repeated the expression with emotion. The Secretary, who had paused, resumed, and the King heard the rest, including the sentence, with calmness.

"When the Secretary had finished, the King took a paper from his pocket, the contents of which he informed them of, and desired the Minister of Justice to present it to the Executive Council.

"Garat informed him, that the Council could not decide on the subjects of his demands, but that he would immediately carry them to the Convention, who had already agreed to some of them.

"He went accordingly, and read to the Assembly the paper which the King had given him.

"It contained a request of a respite of three days, that he might prepare himself for appearing in the presence of God; and for that purpose, that he might

might be freely visited by a person, whose name he would mention to the Commissioners.

"That he might be freed from their inspection during the interval allowed him to live.

"That he might have free communication with his family.

"That the National Convention would permit his family to withdraw from France to any other country they chose. Finally, he recommended to the generosity of the Nation a number of old servants, many of whom had nothing to live on but the pensions he had allowed them.

"When the Minister of Justice returned to the Temple, he informed the King, that the Convention acquiesced in most of his demands; he gave a favourable interpretation to the general answer which had been given to that respecting the lot of his family, but added, that *the delay was refused*.

"Allons," said the King, "il faut se soumettre."

"There is something infinitely harsh and revolting to humanity in the refusal of this last request; which there is every reason to believe, from the character and conduct of the King, proceeded from the pious motive which he assigned—and not, as his enemies have suggested, from a weak desire of prolonging a wretched existence.

"Should it be the fate of any of those men who rejected this request of the unfortunate Monarch, ever to be in similar circumstances, as they will have more need of it than he had, I sincerely hope that they will be allowed more than three days to prepare themselves for eternity.

"When the Minister of Justice had retired, the King gave to one of the Commissioners a letter addressed to Mr. Edgeworth, who was the person he wished to attend him in his last moments.

"Mr. Edgeworth's father was originally a Protestant clergyman of a good family in Ireland, who was converted to the Roman Catholic Religion, and had established himself in France, where he bred his son as an Ecclesiastic, in the faith which he himself preferred. The son recommended himself so much by his good conduct and excellent character, that he was chosen by the Princess Elizabeth as her Confessor; by which means he became known to, and highly esteemed by, the King; of

which he gave the strongest proof, by sending for him on this awful occasion.

"The King's letter was carried to Mr. Edgeworth by three soldiers, sent by the Council of the Commune. The contents of the letter were requesting his attendance; but if he found himself, from apprehension of the consequence, or any other cause, averse to come, entreating him to find another Priest who had not the same reluctance.

"Mr. Edgeworth informed the soldiers, that he would attend them directly to the Temple. His mother and sister were then at a small distance from Paris; he desired Madame d'Argouge, a relation with whom he lived when in town, not to inform them of what had happened, because he saw that lady herself greatly alarmed, and feared that she might communicate her apprehensions to them.

"Mr. Edgeworth was conducted first before the Council in the Temple, and then to the King. On his being introduced, he instantly shewed such marks of respect and sensibility as affected the unfortunate Prince so much, that he burst into tears, and was for some moments unable to speak: at length he said—"Excuse me, Mr. Edgeworth, I have not been accustomed of late to the company of men like you."

"After passing some time with his Confessor, the King thought he had acquired sufficient fortitude to bear an interview with his family. The Queen, Princess Elizabeth, with the Prince and Princess Royal, were, conducted to his apartment. They continued near three hours together.—No Tragic Poet has imagined a scene more affecting than what was realized at this interview.—The actors, so lately placed in the most brilliant situation that the world can give—hurled from the summit of human splendour to the depth of human misery. A sister, children, and a wife, in a prison, taking their last leave of a brother, father, and husband, rendered more dear than ever by his past sufferings, their common calamity, and the dreadful fate awaiting him the following day.

"The King, though affected at different times beyond the power of expression, retained his recollection to the last. When they were to separate, the Princess Elizabeth mentioned their hopes of seeing him again in the morning. He allowed her to expect it. The Queen

Queen could liken to no words of comfort. No consideration could prevent her from pouring forth her indignation in the most violent expressions against the enemies of her husband. In the bitterness of her soul she beat her breast and tore her hair; and her screams were heard at intervals, all that night of agony and horror.

"After his family had withdrawn, the King remained for some time with his eyes fixed on the ground without speaking; then with a profound sigh he pronounced—*Ce moment étoit terrible.*"

"I have it from the best authority, that after his family were withdrawn, the misery of his own fate did not engross his mind so entirely as to exclude all solicitude for the fate of others; he enquired in a most affectionate manner of Mr. Edgeworth for several whom he considered as his friends, and particularly for the Ecclesiastics, who had been persecuted with the greatest cruelty; and expressed satisfaction at hearing that many of them had escaped to England, where they were received with kindness and hospitality.

"Mr. Edgeworth prevailed on him to go to bed for four hours.

"He rose at five; and expressing an inclination to hear mass, Mr. Edgeworth informed the Council who were sitting in the Temple of the King's request. Some difficulties were made, which Mr. Edgeworth removed, saying that the usual ornaments and all that was requisite for the ceremony could be procured from a neighbouring church.

"Mr. Edgeworth shewing great solicitude that the King should be gratified, one of the Commissioners said, he had heard of people who had been poisoned taking the sacrament.

"To this horrid insinuation Mr. Edgeworth made no other reply, than by calmly reminding him that the *Conseillers* were to procure the host.

"What was necessary was provided, Mr. Edgeworth said mass, and administered the sacrament to the King; and then mentioned that his family expected to see him before he left the Temple. The King, fearing that he had not sufficient firmness for a second interview, wished to spare them the agony of such a scene, and therefore declined it.

"At half an hour after eight *Santerre* came and informed him that he had received orders to conduct him to the place of execution. After passing three minutes in private with his Confessor, he came to the outer room where *Santerre* had remained, and addressing him, said, "*Marchons, je suis prêt.*" In descending to the court, he begged the Commissioners to recommend certain persons who were in his service to the Commune; after which, not imagining that Mr. Edgeworth intended to accompany him any further, he was bidding him adieu. But the other said, his attendance was not over. "What," said the King, "do you intend to adhere to me still?" "Yes," replied the Confessor, "to the last."

"The King walked through the Court with a firm step, and entered the Mayor's coach, followed by Mr. Edgeworth, a Municipal Officer, and two Officers of the National Guards.

"The King recited the prayers for persons in the agonies of death during the conveyance from the Temple to the Place de la Révolution, formerly the Place de Louis XV.

"When the carriage stopped at the scaffold, the King said—"Nous voici donc arrivé." He pulled off his coat, unbuttoned the neck of his shirt, ascended the scaffold with steadiness, and surveyed for a few moments the immense multitude; then approaching the edge, as there was a good deal of noise, he made a motion with his hand for silence, which instantly took place.—

* "It has been said, that the serenity which the King shewed at his death, did not proceed wholly from the support he derived from religion, but was partly owing to the hope he entertained to the last, even when on the scaffold, that his life would be saved by the people, and that his Confessor encouraged him in this hope.

"Nothing can be more improbable than this story. Had the King entertained any such hope, it must still have been intermingled with fear; and such a state of mind, instead of calmness, was more likely to produce agitation."

"The whole of his behaviour shews a manly and Christian resignation to a fate which he thought inevitable, and proves that his hopes were removed from Earth to Heaven.

"The character of Mr. Edgeworth precludes him from the suspicion of having encouraged a hope which would have disturbed that calm mind which it was his duty to promote and cherish in the King."

then speaking with a raised voice; he said—"Français, je meurs innocent. Je pardonne à tous mes ennemis, et je souhaite que la France—"

"Santerre, who was on horseback near the scaffold, made a signal for the drums to beat; and for the executioners to perform their office. The King's voice was drowned in the noise of the drums.

"Three executioners then approached to seize him: at the sight of a cord, with which one of them attempted to tie his arms, the King for the first time shewed signs of indignation, and as if he was going to resist. Mr. Edgeworth put him in mind that the Saviour of Mankind had allowed his arms to be tied: he no sooner pronounced this than the King became passive as a lamb. The executioners laid hold of him, and placed him on the guillotine. The Confessor then kneeling with his face near to that of the King, pronounced aloud—"Enfant de Saint Louis, montrez au ciel."—The blow was given—Mr. Edgeworth's face was sprinkled with the King's blood. The executioner walked round the scaffold, holding up the head to be seen by the people. A few, who had probably been hired for the purpose, cried—"Vive la Nation! Vive la République!"

"Thus did the French Nation, who had endured the cruelties of Louis the Eleventh, the treachery of Charles the Ninth, and the tyranny of Louis the Fourteenth, condemn and execute for the pretended crimes of cruelty, treachery, and tyranny, the mildest, most just, and least tyrannical Prince that ever sat on their throne."

Our Journalist here and there hints, by way of prediction, at some things that have been since verified: this, however, may be suspected to be a kind of inverted *second-sight**; a conception and belief of events not before, nor at the time, but after they have actually happened! Dr. Moore did not foresee the Revolution, when in a former book of Travels he observed, that the predominant sentiment in the heart and mind of a Frenchman was, sympathy with their King.

In the Volumes before us our ingenious Author, who seems to be an accurate and nice observer of human nature in all its turns and modifications, paints in lively colours the movements of the soul of man in general, and exhibits with equal strength those peculiarities that form the National character of the FRENCH:

The History of the Origin, Progress, and Termination of the American War. By Charles Stedman, Esq. who served under Sir William Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, and the Marquis Cornwallis. In Two Vols. Quarto. Murray, Fleet-street, 1794:

WE have had not a few Historics relating to the American war; but not one that is in any degree comparable with that before us in respect either of candour, comprehension, or justness and elegant simplicity of composition. The grand design, outline, or plan of the work is announced, according to the laws of sound criticism and legitimate history, in the outset or introduction; and to the same point our historian brings his narrative, after a vast variety of events, incidents, circumstances, anecdotes, and some few episodes, in the conclusion of this well-arranged composition. Even from the Dedication to the Earl of Moira, the general spirit, scope, and result of the book dedicated may be inferred, or rather anticipated. This Address, written with

a delicacy of sentiment equally nice and ingenious, is as follows:

"My Lord, the pain of recording that spirit of faction, that weakness, indecision, indolence, luxury, and corruption, which disgraced our public conduct during the course of the American war, is relieved by the contemplation of those talents and virtues that were eminently displayed on the side of Great Britain in various important though subordinate stations.

"Although the issue of that war was unfortunate, our national character was not impaired, nor the contest, while it was maintained, on the whole inglorious. Neither martial ardour, was wanting among our countrymen, nor military enterprize, nor patriotic zeal. In that rank, and those circumstances

* A power or faculty pretended to be possessed by some Highland Scots, of foreseeing events, or, at least, of being impressed with a lively idea of them amounting to belief, at the time they happen, however distant in place.

of life which are at once a temptation and an apology for dissipation and a love of pleasure, the military spirit of Britain shone with undiminished lustre; and the noblest families exhibited bright examples of true courage, exalted genius, and consummate wisdom. Whilst I indulge, with exultation, this general reflection, permit me to acknowledge that my attention is irresistibly drawn towards the Earl of Moira. Accept then, my Lord, this humble effort to transmit to posterity the glorious actions of our countrymen, as a mark of personal respect for your Lordship; for that happy union of enthusiasm in the cause of virtue, of invention, intrepidity, and decision of character, with cool reflection, and patient perseverance, which directs the public eye to your Lordship as the hope and the pride of your country. That your Lordship may long live still to sustain, in a frivolous age, the dignity of true Nobility, the virtue of chivalry without its spirit of romance, is the ardent wish and hope of," &c.

But the general scope or result of the historical composition before us is more clearly unfolded in the Introduction, which discovers sound judgment, extensive knowledge, and a capacity for political and philosophical reflection.—

"So natural is the love of liberty, and such the aversion of mankind to restraint, that it seems to be in the very nature of colonies, and all subordinate governments, to seize every favourable opportunity of asserting their independence; and the external aspect of nature, variegated and broken by mountains, savannahs, rivers, lakes, and seas, conspires with that noble passion to check the progress of empire, and to maintain an interesting diversity among tribes and nations.—

"But when the British Colonies, now the Thirteen United States of North America, took up arms, and declared themselves free and independent, they were not encouraged by any conjuncture that could justify that measure in point of policy, or by any circumstances that could yield any reasonable hope of success in the arduous struggle that was to ensue. On the contrary, if we take a view of the strength and resources of Great Britain at the commencement of hostilities, and contrast these with the weakness, and almost total inability of the revolting Colonies, we shall have reason to conclude, that the termination

of the war in favour of the latter, with their final separation from the British empire, was one of those extraordinary and unexpected events which in the course of human affairs rarely occur, and which bid defiance to all human foresight and calculation. A people not exceeding two million of souls, widely scattered over half the hemisphere; in the peaceable occupations of fishing, agriculture, and commerce; divided into many distinct governments, differing from each other in manners, religion, and interests, nor entirely united in political sentiments; this people with very little money, proverbially called the sinews of war, was yet enabled to effect a final separation from Great Britain, proud from successful and glorious war, flourishing in arts and arms beyond the example of any former period, capable of raising an annual revenue of sixteen millions of pounds, and, on the whole, the most formidable nation in the world; and all this, although the Continent of North America, deeply indented and penetrated by navigable rivers and lakes, presented a fit theatre for the display of naval power, in which chiefly the strength of Great Britain consisted. It is the object of the present work to describe with fidelity the war that involved this great event—a wonder to the present, an example to all future ages. But I shall first run over the train of circumstances by which that war was produced."

Mr. Stedman having given a clear, full, and satisfactory account of the origin of the American war, on which part of his subject he gives a very curious and pleasing account of the different characters of the inhabitants of the different provinces, proceeds to relate the warlike operations on both sides, from the destruction of the British military stores at Concord and the battle of Bunker's Hill, to the surrender of our army under Burgoyne at Saratoga; a memorable era, as Captain Stedman justly observes, in the American war: for although the success of the British arms had not been so brilliant, nor the progress made in repressing the spirit of revolt so considerable, as the magnitude of the force employed under Sir William Howe gave reason to expect; still upon the whole, until the unfortunate expedition from Canada under General Burgoyne, the advantages that had been gained were on the side of Great Britain. So uncommon an event

as the capture of a whole army of their enemies, animated the Americans with fresh ardour, invigorated the exertions of the Congress, lessened in the mind of the American soldier the high opinion which he had entertained of British valour and discipline, and inspired him with a juster confidence in himself. The consequences, however, which this event produced in Europe were of still greater moment. Bills were brought into Parliament for reconciliation and peace with America. In order to defeat the effect of these conciliatory measures, two Treaties were entered into between the Thirteen revolted Colonies and the French King—one of Commerce, and another of Defensive Alliance. Sir William Howe resigned his command of the army, and returned to England.

"The friends of Sir William Howe, the Members of Parliament in opposition to Administration, with his concurrence, insisted on a public enquiry into the conduct of the American war, that our national disgraces and misfortunes might be traced to their real source. Lord Howe, in a speech in the House of Commons, April the 29th, 1779, demanded an enquiry into his own and his brother's conduct, for the following reasons:—They had been arraigned in pamphlets and in newspapers, written by persons in high credit and confidence with Ministers, by several Members of that House in that House, in the face of the nation, by some of great credit and respect in their public characters, known to be countenanced by Administration; and that one of them in particular, Governor Johnstone, had made the most direct and specific charges. Their characters therefore, so publicly attacked, and in such a place, were to be vindicated in the great Councils of the State, and so where else.

"In vain did the Ministers of the Crown who had employed him declare, that they had no accusations against either the General or Admiral. They with their friends insisted on a public examination, which was obtained, and in which they, for some time, took the lead. But at length it plainly appeared that, under pretence of vindicating the General, their real design was to condemn the conduct of Administration,

The parliamentary enquiry that had been instituted, the Ministry and their adherents considered as a factious intrigue. It was perhaps imagined that his Majesty, alarmed at the danger that began by this time to threaten Great Britain, not only in America but in other quarters, would change his confidential servants, and commit the conduct of Government to those very hands that had hitherto been employed in various attempts to baffle its designs, and frustrate all the measures that had been taken for carrying them into execution. But the King, amidst multiplying distresses, with proper firmness withstood their machinations, determined to continue his countenance to those who wished not to frustrate nor procrastinate the war*, but to bring it, as soon as possible, to a safe and honourable conclusion. The Opposition therefore, disappointed in their expectations from the highest quarter in the State, seriously intended what they loudly threatened, to impeach the servants of the Crown, and by that means to drive them from their places by a kind of violence.

"Administration, easily penetrating this design, resolved no longer to permit their opponents to run in the race of examination alone, but to vindicate the measures they had taken. Many Gentlemen of undoubted reputation, perfectly acquainted with the conduct of the war, and the state of America, were summoned to give evidence respecting those subjects. Of these the movers of the enquiry were apprised, and they soon began to lose courage. Only two witnesses were examined on what may be called, in the language of judicial trials, the side of Administration;—Major General Robertson, who had served twenty-four years in America as Quarter Master General, Brigadier, and Major General; and Mr. Galloway, a Gentleman of Pennsylvania of fortune and consequence, as well as good abilities, who was bred to the Law, and had been a Member of Congress, but who had come over to the Royal Army in December 1776. But such was the circumstantiality, credibility, and weight of their evidence, that the movers or managers shrunk from the enquiry; as the more it was carried on, the more Parliament, as

* "It is believed that the King on some occasions went so far as to suggest his ideas of the proper plan for carrying on the war, which were very judicious, and which, had they been adopted by the General, might probably have been productive of good effects."

well as the nation at large, seemed to be convinced that the conduct of Administration in respect to the American war was on the whole justified. The friends of the General and Admiral, therefore, moved to dissolve the Committee which they had been so studious to obtain, and it was dissolved accordingly.

"But although Sir William Howe, as well as his friends, was disappointed in his hopes of something even more than exculpation from an indulgent House of Commons, he neither wanted a sufficient number of partisans to keep him in countenance amidst all that censure that was poured on his conduct, nor political friends of sufficient consequence to compensate for that censure by an honourable and lucrative station which he now holds under Government: nor is this the only instance in the history of Britain at this period, of great inequality in the public retribution of rewards and punishments. When we reflect on the different and even opposite reception given to successful genius actuated by the purest patriotism on the one hand, and to monotonous mediocrity not only unsuccessful, if success is to be measured by effects conducive to the public good, but even of ambiguous intentions, what are we to think of the spirit which influences and directs the public councils?

"In the decline of free Government we ever observe the influence of faction to predominate over ideas of patriotism, justice, and duty, on which alone liberty is founded, and a propensity in the citizens to range themselves under the banners of a Marius or a Sylla, a Pompey or a Cæsar. Hence the servants of the State are apt to become less and less sensible to honour and the voice of Fame, the great incentives to glorious actions, well knowing that their conduct, however meritorious, may still be condemned, or however exceptionable, still be palliated, and even applauded, to advance the views of faction and ambition; while the great body of the people, distracted and confounded by the opposite opinions and declarations of their superiors, who are supposed to have the best means of information, know not where to place their hopes, their confidence, or their fears. It is the province of the historian to correct these, and to animate the patriot, the sage, and the hero, under temporary neglect or detraction, by carrying an appeal in their behalf to a tribunal more candid than their misguided contemporaries, and that raised on a theatre more extended than their native country."—Here our Historian, by a very natural division, concludes his First, and enters on his Second Volume.

(To be continued.)

An Essay on the Natural Equality of Men: on the Rights that result from it: and on the Duties which it imposes: To which a Silver Medal was adjudged by the Teylerian Society at Haarlem, April 1792. Corrected and Enlarged, By William Lawrence Brown, D. D. Professor of Moral Philosophy, and the Law of Nature, and of Ecclesiastical History; and Minister of the English Church at Utrecht. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Dilly. 1793.

THE question discussed in this Essay was proposed by the Teylerian Society as the subject of competition for the literary honour. As it stands proposed by the Society, it divides itself into three parts.—I. In what respects men may be said to be equal?—II. What are the rights resulting from their equality?—III. What are the duties which it imposes? Dr. Brown, in discussing the first of these questions, enquires into the natural diversities among men; the distribution of human abilities and talents; the mutual dependence of mankind; the final causes of the variety of human talents.—From his observations on these subjects he concludes, "that the most perfect equality of obligation, of benefits re-

ceived and returned, subsists among all the members of society, of whatever denomination or degree, who faithfully discharge their duties; that that dependence, which the proud and the powerful are vain to limit to one sphere and station, runs through all alike; and that independence at which all aspire, is nowhere to be found among men. For although any human being should be possessed of every imaginable perfection and advantage; yet, while he lives in society, and abundantly satisfies all his social propensities, from which the sublimest pleasures of human nature are derived, he receives from mankind such an ample portion of happiness, that he is bound to compensate it by every return which the re-

most exertion of his abilities can enable him to make. From his elevated superiority he is thus obliged to descend to the equality of a citizen, and of a man."

Our Author, having explained the chief foundation on which it may be asserted that all men are equal, in as far as relates to every civil and social duty, proceeds now to point out several other respects in which the equality of mankind is farther evident:—1. All men are endowed with the same frame of body, and with the same general constitution of mind. 2. All men are equal in being equally exposed to vicissitudes and to death. 3. If we justly estimate the advantages and inconveniences of every condition of life, we shall find that they nearly balance each other; that the sum of happiness shared among the human species is divided in pretty equitable portions; and that equality of enjoyment is another ground on which the different ranks of society, if not the individuals placed in them, are on a level. 4. All men are equal in having some peculiar duty to discharge, some peculiar advantages for the exhibition of corresponding virtues, some peculiar temptations to corresponding vices, and in being placed in a course of probation for a future and final state. Thus far our Author on the first question arising from his subject; In what respects men may be said to be equal? With regard to the second question it involves, What are the rights resulting from the natural equality of man? waiving all refined speculation concerning the foundation of moral obligation, he says, that "to two general heads, namely, tendency to general and tendency to particular happiness, when properly limited, it will be found that every thing just and honourable, and praiseworthy, in human sentiments and conduct, is ultimately referable. Whoever does, or possesses, or demands what is conducive to the common good, or to his own interest in consistency with this, that we say he has a right to do, to possess, or to demand." It is evident he thinks "that there are certain natural rights, which cannot be infringed without overturning the foundations of human society, and that there are others which belong only to certain descriptions (meaning classes) of men, in consequence of that social order which is necessary for the general felicity. The former are to be considered as the ori-

ginal conditions of the social compact; the latter as the means by which it is to be executed." He treats of each of these kinds of rights; and first, of the original and inherent rights of human nature. 1. Every innocent member of society has a perfect right to life, and to the integrity of his body. In this right, that of the preservation of chastity when attacked, is evidently included. 2. Every man has a perfect right to the full fruits of his own honest ingenuity and labour. 3. All men have an equal right to a fair and honest character, till it has been proved that they have justly forfeited it. 4. Every man has a right to liberty, or to act in whatever manner he pleases, provided he offers no injury to others, and violates no law enacted by the public authority of the civil society to which he belongs. Liberty includes, first, personal liberty; secondly, liberty of action; thirdly, liberty of conscience; fourthly, liberty of communication of sentiment. It is the interest of governments to preserve inviolate the right of liberty as above explained. For "it is a false notion to suppose that governments are most firmly established, when the liberty of the subject, or of the citizen, is destroyed. It will, in fact, be found, on mature consideration, that it is as much the interest of governors as of the governed, that this grand right be religiously observed in all its branches. It is true, that no government can subsist in the midst of licentiousness. But licentiousness and despotism are only different names for the same thing. Licentiousness is a contempt of law, and right, and justice—is the dominion of passion, and caprice, and violence. And, what other definition can be given of despotism? In the midst of that anarchy which licentiousness introduces, those who have acquired the greatest influence over the multitude lead them at their pleasure, and usurp the most despotic power over the rest of the community. This power continues as long as the favour that produced it, and then gives place to another dominion, equally capricious and cruel. Society is thus agitated with unceasing convulsions, till it sink under absolute power, or a happy combination of circumstances establish the equal and impartial government of law, and of authority founded on its basis."

Dr. Brown next treats of rights peculiar to certain situations and abilities, and

and from the whole of his observations on the second part of his subject, namely, the rights resulting from the equality of men, concludes, that "That government is the best in which all the inherent rights of human nature are inviolably secured, legal authority is maintained and restricted to its objects, the power of the State is employed to promote the general happiness, and inequality itself tends to preserve the equality of law, and parity of law, among all the members of the community."

The third division of the subject in hand is, What are the duties resulting from the equality of mankind? All men, Dr. Brown shews, are equally bound to respect the primitive rights of human nature. He points out the duties of those who are placed in the inferior stations of life, or endowed with inferior capacities and powers. A difficulty, or rather an apparent inconsistency in the theory contended for, occurs here, which our Author endeavours, not altogether without success, to obviate. "The good order and happiness of society require, that the different members of the community may have their proper tasks allotted to them, and the talents of each be directed to their proper objects. But when power and riches are employed to frustrate virtue of the respect which is its due, abilities of the distinction and influence which they justly claim, and honest industry of its natural fruits; a most shocking inequality takes place, which can only subsist (meaning subsist only) in conjunction with the most odious tyranny. In society, every individual has a particular portion of talents, and, if properly placed, a particular station conformable to this allotted to him. Thus all are united by mutual dependence and support: break but one link of the chain, and the rest are of no use, or, at least, are deprived of much advantage and comfort, which is enjoyed when the social order is complete. It is evidently the intention of Divine Providence, in bestowing upon different persons different powers and abilities, to point them out for different stations and circumstances." At the same time that our Author, according to the relations of truth, and the order of nature, lays this foundation for laudable ambition in the lower ranks of society, he inculcates on these contentment with their lot, and diligence and assiduity in dis-

charging the humble offices of their stations. "It may indeed be objected," Dr. Brown observes, "that the desire of rising is one of the most powerful motives to the honest and active discharge of every social duty; that one great point of equality among men consists in the opportunity which all ought to enjoy of exercising their useful or elegant abilities; and that, if every one is to rest satisfied with the condition in which his birth or his circumstances have placed him, exertion must be discouraged, and the general welfare be deprived of the benefit which results from honest and generous ambition. We have, moreover, shewn above, that frequent exchange of ranks and conditions seems to compose a part of the divine administration of human affairs. If those, therefore, whose situation is at present ignoble and depressed, are to consider it as a duty never to aspire higher, one of the strongest checks is removed from pride, namely, the uncertainty of its elevation, while dejection and poverty are deprived of one of their most powerful consolations—the expectation of more prosperous days.

"It ought, however, to be considered, that the doctrine above inculcated tends not to preclude laudable ambition and industry, but only to suppress, on the one hand, discontent, avarice, and envy, and to remove every pretext for indulging these passions under the specious colourings of more elevated and generous motives; and, on the other, to comfort and strengthen those who are apt to view their inferior stations with an undiscerning eye, which beholds affliction where happiness may be found, and degradation where true dignity may reside. Nay, if our limits admitted of it, it might easily be shewn, that the faithful discharge of the duties of an inferior station, and that contented and cheerful mind which partakes of its greatest enjoyments, are the surest and safest means of advancement. I shall satisfy myself, however, with pointing out, in the following chapter, some important cautions with respect to the improvement of our condition."

Dr. Brown, apprehensive perhaps that the apparent inconsistency just mentioned, has not yet been perfectly cleared up, goes on to mention several cautions to be observed in the pursuit of a higher and more flourishing condition; such as, that the duties of the station which

which people already occupy, ought to limit their endeavours after advancement; that men's exertions to improve their condition should be influenced by the consideration of the enlargement or the contraction of their utility. But how little are these considerations regarded! How little, indeed! and we cannot but remark, that were ambition modified and moulded by such considerations, it would proportionably put off the nature of ambition, and assume that of generous and disinterested benevolence."

Dr. Brown next shews the duties of those placed in the higher ranks of life, and endowed with distinguished abilities; and then the duties common to all with regard to the use of their opportunities and talents.

In a conclusion, or peroration, the Reverend and Learned Doctor recapitulates the result of his observations and deductions. "The view of society, and of the principles on which it is founded, disclosed in this Essay, evinces the obligation of all its members, of whatever rank, to contribute their most active and honest endeavours for the common good. The principles of equality here established, at the same time that they repress the insolence of pride and the dissipation of sensuality, confirm the necessity of subordination, and the just demands of lawful authority. They maintain inviolate every natural and every civil distinction, draw more closely every social tie, and unite all in one harmonious and justly proportioned system, which brings men together on the even ground of the inherent rights of human nature, of reciprocal obligation, and of a common relation to the community. Yet, for the maintenance of this equality itself, they separate them into different classes, and invest them with different capacities and offices. Thus are the poor and the mean reconciled to their circumstances, or comforted under them; the opulent and the powerful are excited to beneficence and condescension; the ingenious and acute are directed to the best use of their abilities; and all are linked together by the powerful ties of common interests, and of reciprocal duty. Happy those, whose souls are capable of rising to such enlarged views of things, and are animated by them to a conduct worthy of human nature, worthy of Christianity, which represents men to each other as children of one parent, as members of one family,

as journeying together through the checkered scenes of this transitory world towards a region where all the distinctions of poverty and riches, of obscurity and splendour, of power and meanness, shall cease, every inequality disappear; where virtue alone shall be exalted, and vice degraded for ever."

This Treatise is a happy union of the Stoical Philosophy with the Christian Religion, and an application of the principles and precepts of both to the actual situation of society, and state of men's minds, in the more civilized and refined states and kingdoms in Europe. The two grand questions in morals are, What is duty? and, What the sentiments or circumstances that constitute our obligations to observe it? Duty; or propriety and excellence of moral conduct, consists in exercising the powers with which we are endowed, in the particular stations in which we are placed, in such a manner, as to contribute most to the welfare of the community of which we form a part. No station is, in itself, absolutely honourable or dishonourable: moral worth consists in the propriety with which we discharge the duties of the respective stations in which we are placed; and ~~is~~ is the right discharge of those duties that affords the surest as well as the most reasonable hope of preferment, or meliorating our condition, by improving our character, both in the present and in a future state.

This is a clear, intelligible, and just account of virtue; an account in which all philosophers, however they may differ as to the grounds of moral obligation, are of one mind. It rests on utility, on what is useful or agreeable to ourselves and others, or, more accurately perhaps in the language of Dr. Brown, "what has a tendency to general and a tendency to particular happiness." What is it that constitutes such a line of conduct to the virtuous, and the contrary, vitious? On this subject philosophers have differed, and still differ; some referring the moral decisions and dictates of the mind to some faculty analogous to sensation and perception, and others to the operation of the understanding occupied in the contemplation of all kinds of truth. The amount of this kind of obligation is nothing more than that we are obliged to be virtuous and good, if we feel ourselves inclined, or think that it becomes us to be so; a species of obligation too gentle and refined to rule the storm of human passions.

passions, or over-awe and correct the innate selfishness and malignity of the heart. If there be not a superior Being or Beings, who take an interest in the success, few sacrifices will be made to justice. But when we are taught to believe that what is conducive to the general good is sanctioned and patronized by the voice of the Almighty Ruler, declared in the human constitution or frame, and also expressly in Sacred Scriptures, then the sons of man, rallied under one Leader, the friend and the rewarder of good, and the enemy of evil actions, may well be expected to make some efforts to advance towards the goal of perfection and of happiness which he has set before them.

There was a time when Moralists and Divines were contented with observing, that such and such a course of conduct was agreeable to conscience and the express will of God. The progress of philosophical abstraction and refinement led men to analyse conscience, and to establish a model, a plan of morality, as obligatory as just in itself, and independent of will, even the will of the Su-

preme. They painted virtue in colours not less true than amiable; but it was found that the divine charms of virtue were not sufficient to command steady adoration without the influence of Divine Power. Several Christian philosophers therefore, among whom Paley, the Archdeacon of Carlisle, holds a conspicuous place, justified the ways and the commands of God to men, by shewing the inherent propriety, dignity, and grace of virtue; while he encouraged the efforts of men to be good and virtuous by shewing that such efforts were agreeable to the nature and the will of God. It is precisely on the same ground that Dr. Brown stands; and therefore we have said that the work before us is an happy union of the Stoical philosophy with the Christian religion. It is of a peaceable and practicable nature; and while it teaches the lower order contentment with their lot, it shews to the higher ranks, that the advantages they possess are derived from the order of society, and ought to be improved for the benefit of those subordinate ranks to whom they refer, and on whom, by referring, they depend.

A Translation of the Table of Chemical Nomenclature proposed by Lavoisier, Fourcroy, &c. with Additions and Alterations. To which are prefixed an Explanation of the Terms, and some Observations on the New System of Chymistry. By George Pearson, M.D.F.R.S. 4to. 6s. Johnson.

THIS useful work was intended originally for the use of the Author's pupils in Chymistry; but at the suggestion of some of his friends, that it might tend to make the new system of Chymistry more generally understood, it has been submitted to the eye

of the Public, who, in our opinion, will receive with great avidity and satisfaction, a book which in a very clear manner explains the terms, and facilitates the knowledge of the experiments that have been lately made in Chymistry, so as nearly to render it a new science.

Etchings and Views of Antiquities in the County of Gloucester. No. IX. Cadell.

WE congratulate the Public on the renewal of this elegant and useful topographical work. This Number contains, amongst other plates, a view of the magnificent Castle of Sudley, and some plates of some of the appendages to that beautiful Gothic fabric the Cathedral of Gloucester, particularly three Stone Gallies in the Lady's Chapel of that church. Every person of taste will agree with the ingenious

Editor of this work, that as there is great reason to believe that the canopies of the ancient altar are nearly entire, the taste for the restoration of our ancient buildings, which has of late been so generally diffused, may be the means of bringing to light that elegant altar-piece, so well adapted to the other parts of the building, and removing the heterogeneous ornaments by which it is at present disfigured.

AN ACCOUNT OF ARCHIBALD BOWER.

(Continued from Page 136.)

WHILE he was engaged in the Universal History, he undertook, at the request of Mr. Charlton, of Apley Castle, in Shropshire, the education of young Mr. Thompson, son of Mr. Thompson, of Cooley, in Berkshire: but the bad state of his health at that time did not allow him to continue more than a twelvemonth in that family, and upon his recovery, Lord Aylmer engaged him to educate two of his children, one of whom afterwards became a Captain in Colonel Lee's regiment, and the other a Prebend of Bristol*.

By the emoluments arising from his tuition and his writings, it appears that in the year 1740 he had saved the sum of 1100*l.* in the Old South Sea Annuities, with which he had resolved to purchase a life annuity. In the disposition of this money he was engaged in a negotiation for the loan of it, which afterwards proved fatal to his character. We shall again have recourse to Mr. Bower's own account.—Having determined to purchase this annuity, he proceeds in this manner: "This resolution I imparted to several of my Protestant friends, and, among the rest, to Sir Thomas Mosyn's Lawyer, and to Sir Thomas himself, offering at the same time the abovementioned sum to him, as he well remembers, and is ready to attest. But neither Sir Thomas, nor any of my other Protestant friends, caring to burden their estates with a life rent, I left my money in the Funds till August 1741, when being informed that an Act of Parliament had passed for rebuilding a Church in the City of London, St. Buttolph's Aldgate†, upon Life Annuities, at seven per cent. I went upon that information into the City, with a design to dispose of my money that way. That

this was my intention, Mr. Norris, eldest son to the late Sir John Norris, with whom I advised about it at the time, still remembers, and is ready, if required, to declare. But I came too late, and found the subscription was closed. This disappointment I mentioned to Mr. Hill, whom I accidentally met in Will's Coffee-house, near the Royal Exchange; and upon his offering me the same interest that was given by the Trustees of the abovementioned Church, the bargain was concluded in a few meetings, and the sum of 1100*l.* transferred, August 22, 1741, not to Mr. Shilburn, as is said in the Letter from Flanders, p. 64, but to Mr. Wright, Mr. Hill's banker, as appears from the books of the Old South Sea Annuities. Mr. Hill was a Jesuit, but transacted money matters as an Attorney, and was in that way, a very noted man; bore the character of a fair dealer, and dealt very largely in affairs of that nature with Protestants as well as with Papists. It was with him I immediately dealt; as is manifested from the orders on his banker of cashier, Mr. Wright, in p. 72 of the Libel, which were all signed by him, and by nobody else; and he paid me 10 punctually, that some time after I added 250*l.* to the sum already in his hands, and received for the whole 94*l.* 10*s.* a year. I afterwards resolved to marry; and it was chiefly upon that consideration, though not upon that alone, I applied to Mr. Hill to know upon what terms he would return me the capital. The terms he proposed were as easy as I could expect. For he agreed at once to repay it, only deducting what I had received over and above the common interest of four per cent. during the time it had been in his hands; and he did so accordingly.

* Bower's Answer to a Scurrilous Pamphlet, p. 40.

† In this circumstance, however, he was mistaken. His Answer says: "I can now take upon me to assure the Public, that Mr. Bower's journey into the City to lend his money at St. Buttolph's, his coming too late and finding that Subscription closed, and his accidental meeting with Mr. Hill at Will's Coffee-house, as related in his Defence, are fictions of the inventive imagination of a man who appears to be capable of saying any thing, where he thinks he shall not be traced." Full Confutation of Mr. Bower, p. 63.—In reply to which Mr. Bower says, it might be St. Catherine's Coleman, Fenchurch-street, or any other; that the point of importance was, that he went to subscribe to a Church, though his memory at such a distance of time might mistake the particular one. "Mr. Bower's Reply to the full Confutation," p. 32.

as soon as he conveniently could. Thus did this money transaction begin with Mr. Hill, was carried on by Mr. Hill, and with Mr. Hill did it end."

The account of this transaction given by his opponents is materially different. By them it is asserted, that after a time he wished to return into the arms of the Church he had renounced, and therefore, in order to recommend himself to his superiors, he had recourse to a method which he thought would effectually prove his sincerity towards them. He proposed to Father Shirburn, then Provincial in England, to give up to him, as representative of the Society, the money he then possessed, on condition of being paid for it, during his life, an annuity at the rate of seven per cent. This offer was accepted, and on the 21st of August, 1741, he paid to Father Shirburn £200. and on the 27th of February, 1741-2, he paid to the same person £50. more upon the same conditions. Nor did his confidence rest here; for on the 6th of August 1743, he added another £00. to the above sums, now augmented to £250. when the several annuities were reduced into one, amounting to 94l. 10s. for which a bond was given*. This negotiation had the wished effect, and our author was readmitted in a formal manner into the Order of Jesus, at London, about the end of the year 1744 or beginning of the year 1745†.

It seems difficult to assign sufficient reason why, after having been readmitted to the Order, he should again grow dissatisfied with his situation, though some conjectures have been offered to account for it‡. Certain it is, however, he once more determined to

break with the Jesuits, and obtain his money again: To accomplish this point he engaged in the correspondence which afterwards was so much canvassed. It answered, however, his purpose, and he received his money back from the borrowers on the 20th of June 1747.

The success of the Universal History in its first edition, encouraged the Proprietors to venture on a second, and they had recourse, unluckily for themselves§ and the credit of the work, to the aid of Mr. Bower, to revise and correct it. For this service he received the sum of 300l. though it is asserted he did very little to the work; and that even upon collating the two editions, so far as Mr. Sale wrote, where he professed to have done much, it appeared he had not made a single alteration, only substituted, in a few places, the Hebrew Chronology in the room of the Samaritan¶.

Being thus disengaged from his literary employment, though he had not then received back his money from the Jesuits, he on the 25th of March 1747, put forth the Proposals** for his History of the Popes; a work which, he says, he undertook some years since at Rome, and then brought it down to the Pontificate of Victor, that is, to the close of the Second Century. In the execution of this work at that period he professes to have received the first unfavourable sentiments of the Pope's Supremacy. On the 13th May 1748, he presented to the King the first Volume, and on the death of Mr. Say, Keeper of Queen Caroline's Library (10th of Sept.), one of his friends (Mr. Lyttelton, afterwards Lord Lyttelton) applied to Mr. Pelham for that place for him, and obtained it††. The next year, 1749, on

* Six Letters from A. Bower, p. 64.

† Ibid. p. 74.

‡ Ibid. p. 34.

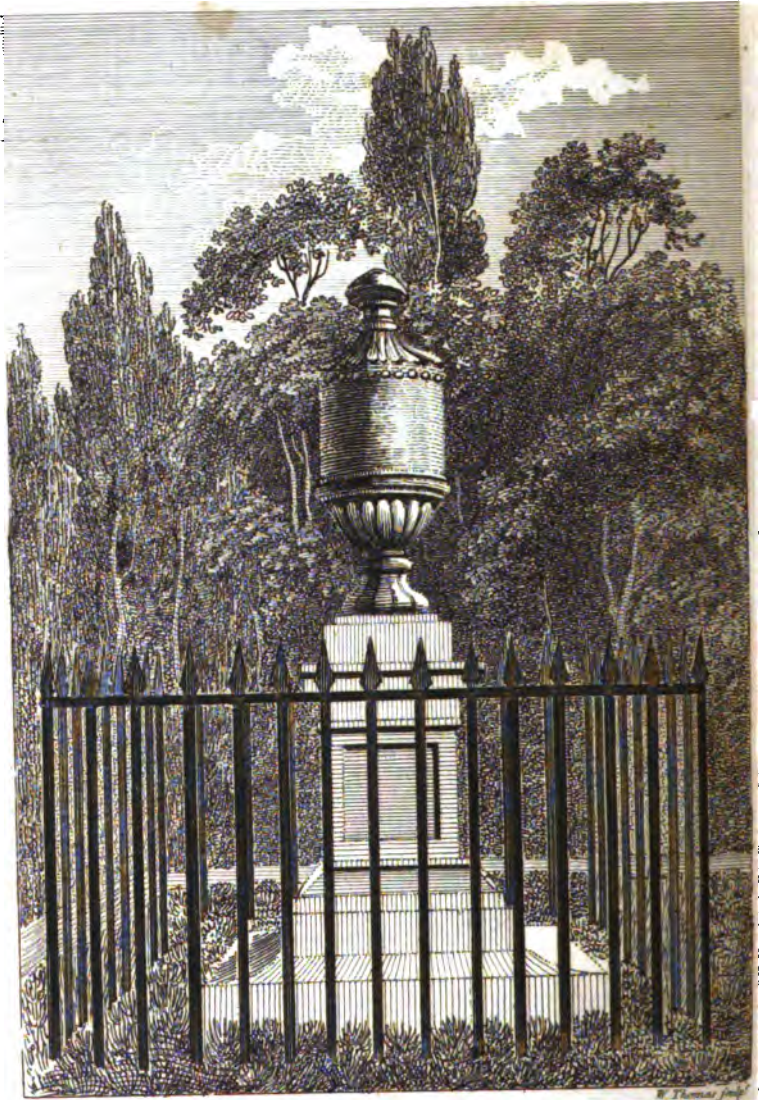
§ Bower's Answer to a Scurrilous Pamphlet, p. 40.

¶ "With respect to the management of the Partners about this second Edition, I cannot but observe, that they were guilty of two fatal errors: The first in committing to great a share of the work, as well as the revision of the whole, to a man who they had all reason to believe aimed chiefly at gain and dispatch; and to agree with him by the lump, as they did, which would only prove a temptation to him to hurry it off as fast as he could, and as he accordingly did, to their no small mortification, as well as hurt to themselves and to the work. I might add, that as he was and owned himself quite unacquainted with the Eastern Languages, he was the most unqualified for several parts that fell to his lot of any, and if care had not been taken would have committed such mistakes in the very spelling of the proper names, as would quite have discredited it." *Pishman's Life*, p. 319. See also p. 320.

¶ Full Consultation, p. 31.

** See a copy of them at the end of his Affidavit, p. 40.

†† Second Part of Bower's Answer, p. 21.



Urn to Dr. Johnson at Gwagnynog.

Published by J. Smith & Co. Cornhill & Jan. 1824.

on the 4th of August, he married his wife, who was niece of Bishop Nicholson, and daughter of a Clergyman of the Church of England, a younger son of a Gentleman's family in Westmorland, who had a fortune of 4000l. sterling, and then had a child by a former husband; which child he afterwards deposed on oath was no way injured by

his marriage*. He had been engaged in a treaty of marriage, which did not take effect, in the year 1743 †. In the year 1751 the second Volume of the History of the Popes made its appearance ‡.

[We are obliged to postpone the Conclusion until our next.]

URN TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE DR. JOHNSON, IN WALES.

DR. JOHNSON, in the year 1774, in company with MR. and MRS. THRALE, visited the hospitable mansion of Guaynynog, near Denbigh, then inhabited by the late excellent COL. MYDDELTON, where he saw this Welsh inscription over the chimney: "*Heb Den, Heb Dym. Den a Deggon*," and asked what it meant. He was told that it signified, *Without God without every thing. God is all sufficient*. He expressed great satisfaction in finding the very entrance of a house he was about to visit speak piety and religion. Whilst the Doctor was at Guaynynog, he used often to repair to a very

beautiful spot in the grounds of that mansion, on the banks of a small rivulet called the Aftrud, and overhung with rich and fine wood. His host, with great elegance of hospitality, soon after his departure, erected an Urn to him upon his favourite spot, with this inscription, nearly taken from the concluding paper of "*The Rambler*:"

This Spot was often dignified by the Presence of Samuel Johnson, LL.D. whose writings, exactly conformable to the precepts of Christianity, give ardour to virtue and confidence to truth.

TRIAL FOR ADULTERY.

HON. B. E. HOWARD, ESQ. against THE HON. R. BINGHAM. In the COURT of KING'S BENCH, WESTMINSTER, Feb. 24, before LORD KENYON and a SPECIAL JURY.

At the desire of some very respectable friends to the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, we inserted the following REPORT of a TRIAL highly important to the cause of Morality, and to the great interests of Society. The Defence by Mr. ERASMS, and the Charge by the LORD CHIEF JUSTICE, will, we doubt not, be productive of great and happy consequences at the present period, and even extend their influence to times when the speakers shall be no more.

THIS was an action for Criminal Conversation.—The damages were laid at 10,000l.

Mr. Mingay said, he was about to solicit the attention of the Jury to a cause of great magnitude, as it respected the parties themselves; and of great importance, as it respected the public comfort and morality of the country in which we lived.

The plaintiff, Mr. Howard, was the presumptive heir to the Dukedom of Norfolk. The defendant, Mr. Bingham, was son and heir of Lord Lucas. The complaint was, that Mr. B. had debauched and withdrawn the affections of the Lady of Mr. H. Having stated that to the Jury (many of whom, he believed, had been witnesses to the very pathetic, earnest, moral addresses that had fallen from the noble and learned Judge who presided at these questions with infinite concern, during the time his Lordship had with such satisfaction and benefit to the public, and with so much honour to himself, administered the justice of the country),

he said, he would not, because he could not, imitate his Lordship in endeavouring to impress on the feelings of the Jury the necessity of checking so grievous an evil. They would weigh in those scales in which questions of this sort ought to be weighed with delicacy and with nicety, the importance of the object upon which they had to decide, and, as far as in their power lay, would give some reparation (for a complete one could not be given by them) to the party injured.

The circumstances that gave rise to this very important and distressing enquiry were these:—The plaintiff having seen the Lady who was afterwards his wife, and who was one of the daughters of Earl Fersenberg, became much attached to her, was enamoured of her beauty, and was desirous of forming an honourable connection with her. In the course of a very short time, having again seen the Lady, he had an opportunity of proposing himself to her as her husband. She accepted his proposal. It was commu-

* Mr. Bower's Affidavit, p. 32.

† Answer to Scurrilous Pamphlet, p. 39.

‡ Six Letters from Arch. Bower, p. 9.

nicated to both families. It met with their approbation, and they were married on April 24, 1789.

On August 12th, 1791, this Lady had a son; and it was much to the satisfaction of the plaintiff; and he thought it did Mr. H. infinite honour, that he had authorised him to say, that he did not charge the defendant with any thing criminal till after the birth of this son; so that the legitimacy of that child could not be questioned by the most inquisitive feelings of the most affectionate husband. But he did not long live in that comfort and happiness which he at first enjoyed in this Lady's society. Mr. B. a young gentleman of elegant manners and insinuating address, ingratiated himself into her affections by frequently soliciting her attention, meeting her in the Park, walking with her, and whenever she went to a watering-place, he went there also; and, in short, wherever she thought proper to go, he was sure to attend her. When this came to the ears of the husband, it wounded him deeply. He took all the pains that an honourable, an affectionate, and a feeling man could take. He reasoned with her. He disavoured to prevail on her not to run the risk of permitting Mr. B. to throw himself in her way; nor to throw herself in his way, for fear of consequences that might prove fatal to her honour and to his peace. All the entreaties of Mr. H. proved unsuccessful, and at last, on account of the apparent partiality which this Lady showed to Mr. B., it was agreed between her and her husband that she should go down to Lord Fauconberg's, in order, if possible, to shake off from her mind that impression which the defendant had made upon it by his addresses. This was on the 24th of July 1793. On that day Mr. H. went into the country to Lord Petre's, and (Mr. M. said) no man could tell the agonies of his heart who had not seen him. He said, he was an eye-witness to the agony which that transaction had occasioned. On the same day, this Lady ordered a carriage, and went to Mr. Gray's shop at the west end of the town. Her husband no more expected the consequences that followed than any of the Gentlemen of the Jury. Instead of going down to her father's, as she had agreed with Mr. H. to do, she went from Mr. Gray's shop in a carriage (provided by Mr. B.) to the house of Lord Dugannon, in Park-lane, to whom Mr. B. was related by marriage, and where he then resided. He said, the statement beyond that would wound their delicacy.

Mr. B. and this Lady had lived as husband and wife ever since, and she was far advanced in pregnancy, and that child would be born before a divorce could possibly be obtained. The whole house of Howard had a right to complain; for suppose the plaintiff's son to die, and that that child of which this Lady was pregnant proved a

son, what was to prevent him from being Duke of Norfolk? He said, he might be told that the wisdom of Parliament would set all this to rights. But he said, that the time of this Lady's departure from her husband, and the birth of this child, would come so near, that Parliament would find itself puzzled in doing justice between the parties.

He said, we lived in an age in which the most important questions were decided by the newspapers. It had been stated in some of the daily prints, offensively, in the hearing of all the noble relations, that it was notorious that Mr. B. had the heart of the Lady, that the father told Mr. H. so, and that the Lady herself told him, she could give him her hand, but could not give him her heart. He said, that was not true. He could call the whole family to contradict it. Could the Gentlemen of the Jury suppose for a moment, that Earl Fauconberg would have sacrificed his child to a man of the first rank in England, and would not allow her to take the most valuable of all possessions—the man of her heart? This should not have been said any where, inasmuch as it could not be proved.

This case deserved their most serious attention, and after they had heard it they would, to the best of their judgment, do justice between the parties.

The marriage on the 24th of April 1789, was admitted.

Ann Hancock said, she lived with Mr. H. in the capacity of nurse to his child. Lady E. left Mr. H. on the 24th of July last. They were then at Norfolk House, in St. James's Square. Mr. H. on that day set off for Lord Petre's at one o'clock, and Lady E. went away a little before seven. She was going to her father's, Lord Fauconberg. The witness accompanied Lady E. in her carriage from Norfolk House to Mr. Gray's shop; when they arrived there, Lady E. delivered the witness a letter for her maid at Norfolk House. Her Ladyship never returned again. On cross-examination she said, she then knew Lady E. was going to be separated from her husband, and that she was going to her father's; she had seen her unhappy many times, but did not know on what account.

Sarah Scriven said, she lived with Mr. H. in the year 1789, as Lady E.'s maid. She fully confirmed the evidence of the last witness. She saw Lady E. on the 29th of November last at Lord Dugannon's, in Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square. Mr. B. was in the house with her; she said she lived with them.

Mr. Erskine admitted, that Lady E. and Mr. B. had lived as husband and wife ever since the 24th of July last.

The witness said, she was always about her Ladyship, and had an opportunity of seeing whether she was happy or otherwise. Lady E. appeared to the witness to be very unhappy, and apparently very much distressed.

which she had frequently heard Mr. H. and her Lady have words. The cause of Lady E.'s uneasiness was, her having married a man she disliked. Mr. H. and Lady E. took leave of each other on the 24th of July, previous to their leaving Norfolk House. They were together alone on that occasion for two hours or more. Lady E. said to the witness, she had been taking leave of Mr. H. She remembered one night, about two years ago, when they were at Suffolk, that Mr. H. and Lady E. sat up till three o'clock in the morning: Her Ladyship appeared very much hurried and agitated. Mr. H. called the witness, and Lady E. told her, in the presence of Mr. H. that she had had an hysterick fit. He brought her some medicines to relieve her. Lady E. said she had been talking to Mr. H. but she did not tell the witness what. They were frequently quarrelling. This Gentleman and Lady were very unhappy before their final separation; her Ladyship said, the cause of her unhappiness was, that she had the misfortune to be married to a man she did not like. This she frequently told the witness. She said, she never saw Mr. H. use Lady E. ill; and Lady E. always behaved extremely well to her servant. Mr. H. seemed to be jealous of Mr. B.

John Pearson said, he was groom to Mr. B. He knew Lady E. He had seen his master speak to her in her carriage; and then they have sometimes gone into Kensington Gardens, and walked together for ten minutes or half an hour. He might have seen them do so four or five times. There were more Ladies with them. He said, he ordered a chaise on the 24th of July last, at four o'clock in the afternoon, to be ready at six. Lady E. came in that chaise to Park Lane; and she and Mr. B. set off together, and had lived together ever since.

William Guthrie said, he was coachman to Mr. H. and came into his service on Jan. 10th, 1791. He used to drive Lady E. in her carriage. He knew Mr. B. from April 1791. He constantly met her Ladyship in the Park. First of all, a conversation of five or ten minutes used to take place between them, and then her Ladyship would get out and walk in the Park, and sometimes in Kensington Gardens. This happened almost every day. He drove her to places of amusement, though she often went in a chair. He had seen Mr. B. come and hand his mistress into the carriage after the Opera was over. In the year 1792 he remembered Lady E. and Mr. B. going from the Opera to the Mansion House in the City to a ball. There was a young Lady in the carriage with them, but who she was he did not know. Mr. B. on all occasions paid particular attention to Lady E. Mr. B. never was at Mr. H.'s house.

On cross examination he said, Mr. H. went very seldom to public places of amuse-

ment. Lady E. used to go to Ranelagh, and return at two or three o'clock in the morning. Mr. H. did not go there, though Mr. B. frequently did. He said, he drove Lady E. another Lady, and Mr. B. twice at Ranelagh. Mr. H., he said, used to see Lady E. at breakfast, at dinner, and what not. Lady E. also attended routs, but she went to them in a chair. He did not know whether Mr. H. went to routs. She came home at three, four, five, and six, in the morning. Mr. H. had gone to bed. This was the case for a great length of time.

Mr. Bellsyde said, he was a distant relation of Lord Fauconberg's, and also of Mr. H. He saw them in the month of October after they were married. They did not seem to live on the most pleasant terms. The cause of their differences was the jealousy which Mr. H. entertained of Mr. B. He could not say he ever saw Mr. H. treat Lady E. with unkindness. Some few words sometimes passed between them, which seemed to be owing to that cause.

On cross examination he said, to the best of his recollection the first time he perceived any appearance of jealousy was in about a year and half after the marriage. He said, he was made a confidential friend on both sides, and he used his best endeavours to make them agree as husband and wife ought to do.

DEFENCE.

Mr. Erskine said, "The plaintiff's Counsel has bespoken an address from me which you must not expect to hear. He has thought it right, either in courtesy to me, as I am willing to believe in part, and undoubtedly in part for the purposes of this cause, that you should suppose you are to be addressed with a degree of eloquence which most undoubtedly I never possessed, and if I did, I should be incapable at this moment of exerting it; because the most eloquent man, in order to exert his eloquence, must find his mind free from embarrassment on the occasion on which he is to speak. I am not in that condition. My friend has expostulated himself as the friend of the plaintiff. He does not regard him more than I do, and hardly knows him better. I stand in the same predicament towards my own honourable client. I know him, and because I know him I regard him also; and my embarrassment only arises at being obliged to discuss this question in a public court of justice, which if I were enabled to refer, I should feel no manner of embarrassment in being called upon to settle it.—My embarrassment is abundantly increased when I see present a noble person, high, very high in rank, in this kingdom, but not higher in rank than he is in my estimation. I speak of the Noble Duke of Norfolk, who most undoubtedly feels somewhat at being obliged to come here as a witness in the cause

cause of a person so nearly allied to him. I am persuaded there is no man in court who has so little sensibility as not to feel, that a person in my situation must be a little embarrassed in discussing a question of this sort, between such parties as I have described. He desired you would take care not to suffer argument, observation, or eloquence, to be called into the field to draw your minds from the evidence, on which alone you ought to decide. I wish at the same moment he had not introduced himself as a witness, without the ordinary ceremony, by telling you, he was an eye-witness to the agony of his noble client. I will not follow his example. This part of the cause stands on his single, unsupported, unworn, evidence. No relation is called to support it, though we are told the whole house of Eyensberg, Bellafaye, and Norfolk, are in the avenues of the Court, ready to be called at my discretion: and yet he is the only witness to it, though it might have been proved by so many illustrious persons.

"He states, that the child born on the 12th of August 1791, must have been the child of its honourable parent, and therefore Mr. H. cannot say the parental mind has been wrung. He cannot say, 'hereafter no son of mine succeeds.' He can say none of these things. As this child was born August 12, 1791, Mr. H. must be supposed to have been the author of its existence in 1790, and therefore I have a right to say, that during all that interval this Gentleman could not have the least reasonable cause to complain against Mr. B."

Mr. Erskine said, the next day stated was July 24, 1793, and said, there was no evidence that there was anything improper between Lady E. and Mr. B. previous to that time. He wished to disembarass the cause from another difficulty, that a divorce could not take place before the birth of the child, and that, if a son, under certain contingencies, he must be Duke of Norfolk. That he denied. In a similar case, that of Mr. Stuart, a Gentleman in Scotland, the Lords and Commons of England not only passed an Act of Divorce, but on finding there was no access on the part of the husband, and that consequently the child was not the child of the husband, bastardized that issue. What then remained in this cause which must stand on the evidence? How did the plaintiff make out that he had lost, and had been deprived of the comfort and society of his wife by the misconduct of the defendant? The loss of society, of domestic happiness, and of peace, was the foundation of the action. Before any thing could be lost, it must have existed. Before any thing could have been taken away, it must have been possessed. Before the seduction of a woman's affections from a man, he must have possessed those affections. It is turned out that the case was supported, the

jury would deal with it as with other cases that were supported. He speaks of his client in terms of regard and respect, and I have shewn already that I am not disposed to differ from him. He states the plaintiff as a branch of a most illustrious House, as calling the eyes of affection upon a disengaged woman, a Lady of rank equal to his own, or at least suitable to his own. He states a marriage of mixed affection, and endeavours to shew this young couple with all the ardour of love flying into each other's embraces—he shews a child the fruit of that affection—he shews an adulterer coming to disturb all their happiness, and a destroyer all that comfort which he describes.—He shews a young man coming with that rashness which distinguishes people of that age; careless of the comforts he was about to destroy, and thinking of nothing but how he should gratify his lustful appetites at the expence of another man's honour and peace—he represents the husband watching over his wife, anxious to prevent, and feeling all that affection which has been so warmly described.

If that case was made out, which he was confident it could not, Mr. H. had a right to ask for damages, though Mr. B. was not in a condition to pay them. Mr. E. said, he would assert that Mr. H. knew that Lady E.'s mind was irredeemably fixed on his client; but it was enough for him that the thing existed; and he was about to state (would to God that it seldom happened in this court!) we should have a race of Nobles worthy of their ancestors, maintaining their high stations, if we were to see matches better adjusted than they are), that instead of this honourable couple coming together with all that affection that ought to distinguish persons in that state, he should prove that this unfortunate Lady was dragged, by the will of her parents, as a victim to this Gentleman's bed. He did not mean to say that Mr. H. knew it; but so the fact was. Mr. E. having described the happiness of the married state when love was the foundation of the union, said, instead of that happiness I will now draw up the curtains of this marriage bed, and will shew you a scene which I am sure every good man must lament, I will shew you a man and woman in the vigour of life; a man of a most amiable disposition I am ready to admit; a man of a vigorous body and a handsome person, and a woman whose beauty I am willing to say was equal to any rank, any fortune, and with every thing to bless them, doomed to worse than a prison. On the marriage day, aye, on the marriage night, she was in tears; not the tears of modesty, though her modesty was undoubted; not the tears of fear; not the tears one might expect from a virgin, but those of violence, misery, and despair. I may state what she said to her husband:

B. never

Believe me, Howard,
 Such hearts as ours were never pair'd above;
 Ill suited to each other; join'd, not
 match'd;
 Some sullen influence, a foe to both,
 Has wrought this fatal marriage to undo us.
 Mark but the name and temper of our
 minds,
 How very much we differ; ev'n this day,
 That fits thee with such ecstacy and tran-
 sport,
 To me brings nothing that should make me
 bles'd it,
 Or think it better than the day before,
 Or any other in the course of time,
 That duly took its turn, and was forgotten.

I will prove, that on the marriage night
 she said, she would rather go to Newgate
 than to the embraces of her husband; and
 that day after day, and night after night, the
 spent her time in tears.

Mr. E. here made a number of very just
 observations on the aristocracy of the coun-
 try. He said, these were the most extra-
 ordinary times that were ever recorded in
 history, when the whole habitable earth
 seem'd to be in a state of change and fluctu-
 ation. This cause begot in him many re-
 flections. He had heard much of the aris-
 tocracy of the country; he had heard
 much of rank and dignity, and long might
 he bear of it, for rank and station must
 always exist, in some shape or other. Would
 to God the Nobles of the land would imi-
 tate a little more closely the example of
 their illustrious ancestors, and instead of
 going from the Opera to the Play, and from
 the Play to Ranelagh or to a Masquerade;
 they would attend their hospitable halls;
 let them, like their fathers, spread innume-
 rable blessings among the lower orders of
 the people; let them set an example to
 others of genuine morals; let them pay
 some regard and attention to the affections
 of their children; let the Nobles of Eng-
 land do this, and they would do more to
 preserve the country than all the informa-
 tions and terrors of State enginery that could
 be decreed. The necessary effect would be,
 an illustrious race of Nobles, vigorous in
 mind and pure in morals.

Such, he said, was the inveterate reluc-
 tance of this Lady to Mr. H. that he was not
 allowed the privileges of a husband for
 months and months after the marriage.
 Her affection was irredeemably fixed upon
 another. What was the cause of Mr. H.'s
 weakness? According to the plaintiff's
 tale, it was the jealousy of Mr. B. But
 what if it turned out on the other hand, that
 Lord Fauconberg's family had seduced the
 wife of Mr. B.? for he said, he considered
 his Lady as the wife of Mr. B. and he
 could hardly consider himself in any other
 way than as a plaintiff in this cause.

Mr. E. said, he did not come there to

reproach Mr. H. but to pity him, and he
 called on the Jury to pity his client. He
 saw the woman of his heart fall into the
 hands of another. He went away a de-
 sponding man. His health declined. He
 went into the country to recruit it, and it
 appear'd that for months and months he
 never saw this Lady. The defendant was
 one of an illustrious family. He had sisters,
 one married into an illustrious family, and
 another yet to be married. Lord Lucan was
 a person of high rank. Mr. B. had no pro-
 perty, though he had some expectations.
 He was certain, that Mr. H. did not come
 into court for the purpose of taking a large
 sum of money out of the pockets of Mr. B.
 and Mr. E. conceiv'd it would not be very
 creditable to the Jury to give to the plaintiff
 that which would be disgraceful in him to
 receive.

Mrs. Bishop was the first witness called
 on the part of the defendant. She said, she
 went into the family of Lord Fauconberg
 about five weeks before the marriage of
 Lady E. She was Lady E.'s own woman.
 She rememb'rd, that on the morning of
 her marriage she attend'd Lady E. before
 she left her chamber. She cried very much,
 trembled exceedingly, and seem'd to be
 very unhappy. She was young, and very
 beautiful. Mr. H. was nearly of her own
 age, a handsome, accomplished young man.
 Lady E. said, "Mind you call me early in
 the morning." She call'd her Ladyship
 about nine o'clock. She went into the room
 after Mr. H. had left it. Lady E. was in
 bed. She threw her arms about the witness's
 neck, and cried very much, but did not
 speak. This unhappiness and shedding of
 tears continued for about a fortnight after
 the marriage. The family then returned to
 town, that her Ladyship might be present'd
 at Court.

In general, Mr. H. retired to rest before
 Lady E. who us'd to come home very late,
 at three, four, five, and six o'clock in the
 morning. After she came home, she some-
 times slept an hour in a chair, and the witness
 was forced to wake her and put her to bed.
 She rememb'rd that Lady E. once said, she
 would as soon go to Newgate as go to bed
 to her husband. Her Ladyship was some-
 times in very good spirits, and sometimes
 very dull. The witness once said something
 to Lady E. about her wedding-clothes.
 "Indeed, Polly," replied her Ladyship,
 "when I had these clothe. I never thought
 of matrying Mr. H." When the family
 was in Suffolk, and one of her Ladyship's
 sisters was in the house, the witness re-
 collect'd that Lady E. left her husband's bed
 and went to her sister's. The witness never
 saw nor heard any words between them;
 but Lady E. was very unhappy at times.
 One day, after she had been at Kennington
 Gardens, her Ladyship seem'd to be very
 unhappy. The witness ask'd her what was
 the

the matter? She replied, she had met B. in the Gardens, and that he had turned up his nose at her.

Lord George Conway and Mr. Greville were called to prove, that Mr. B. was acquainted with Lady E. before her marriage with Mr. H. and that their regard and affection was mutual. They said, that after Lady E.'s marriage with Mr. H. Mr. B. went to Bath, Cheltenham, &c. and that he did not see her for many months after her marriage.

Mr. Singleton said, he saw Mr. H. and Lady E. shortly after their marriage; and that he did not appear to be extremely fond of Mr. H.—He saw reasons for Mr. H. to be dissatisfied with the conduct of his Lady. Mr. H. told him he did not think that she was particularly attached to him, and that she would not allow him to use the privileges of a husband. This was about six weeks or two months after the marriage; and she had refused down to that time.

Charles Morris was next called.

Mr. E. said, he did not wish that any more evidence should come out, which was so distressing to every person nearly connected with the parties, and therefore he had no objection, if it was agreeable to Mr. Mingay, that the cause should stop here.

This being agreed to, the Lord Chief Justice addressed the Jury as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, The cause is now arrived at that period which calls for the discharge of a duty which peculiarly belongs to you, to ascertain the damages which the plaintiff comes to demand, and which justice requires for the injury he has received.

"I had not been long on the Seat of Justice, before I felt I should best discharge my duty to the public, by making the law of the land subservient to the laws of morality and religion; and therefore, in various cases that have come before me, when I saw a considerable degree of guilt, I have pressed the judgment of Juries to go along with me in enforcing the sanctions of religion and morality by the heavy penalties of the law; and I have found Justice co-operate with me in trying how far the immorality of a libertine age would be corrected, by letting all parties know, that they best consulted their own interest by discharging those duties they owed to God and society.

"Causes of this kind have very different Complexions. Causes have come before me, where I have thought it incumbent on Juries to discharge plaintiffs with small damages: Causes of this kind have come before me, where I have thought the very cause of action failed, and therefore the

plaintiff has been nonsuited. There have also been causes of this sort where Juries have given very large damages.

"This cause has about it a character and complexion different from all I ever witnessed, different from all I have heard of in the history of the jurisprudence of this country. It is *emphatically* an unfortunate cause.

"If I had found the defendant making use of the friendship of the plaintiff, entering his house, and obtaining the confidence of his wife; if I had found him using the liberty of access as the means of seduction; I should have thought no damages put on the record too high for the plaintiff to receive at your hands. But this is not that case. To the plaintiff no imputation on earth belongs. He appears to have acted with the honour belonging to the most illustrious house of which he is so important a member. But at the moment he received this Lady's hand, he did not receive her affections. She was never seduced from his arms, because her affections were engaged from the beginning, and irredeemably fixed upon another.—To the defendant, for a great part of the time, I can impute no blame at all; he did that which was difficult for a young man; he seems to have bridled his passions for a considerable time; he retired with his friends, young men, branches of honourable families, to the country, to see whether absence might not wean his affections. Unfortunately for both, the absence was not of very long continuance; he returned to town—they saw each other. The half-extinguished flame was again lighted up, and the unfortunate consequence followed which you have heard.

"It is for you, on this occasion, to ascertain the damages. The action complains of the loss of the comfort and society a man ought to receive in the married state. Unfortunately for the plaintiff, this comfort and society hardly ever began—but still he has a right to expect some damages. I should give damages, not merely nominal damages, but damages not to a very large amount. These damages will shew the scale you have of the immorality, for that is not to be defended. You will not give large damages which shall press a young man, who it is clear, at one time of his life had weaned himself from the unfortunate source the beauty and perfections of this Lady had got him into. On these considerations I shall leave the cause in your hands:—You will decide it better on your own suggestions than on any observations I can make to you."

The Jury immediately found a verdict for the plaintiff.—DAMAGES ONE THOUSAND POUNDS.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR GENERAL of BENGAL) before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

(Continued from Vol. XXIII. Page 457.)

THURSDAY, FEB. 13.

THE House having met, proceeded to Westminster-Hall on the Trial of Mr. Hastings.

Mr. Law addressed their Lordships, and said, that Mr. Hastings, having closed his defence, could not, as a matter of right, request to be permitted to offer any new evidence; but the arrival of a person of high rank from India, whose evidence must have great weight, induced Mr. Hastings to hope, that their Lordships would be pleased to allow him to put a few questions to the Marquis Cornwallis, when his Lordship might be able to attend them, or the Court be pleased to direct it.

Mr. Grey said, that Mr. Hastings had no right to such an indulgence; but the Managers would not object to his availing himself of it.—Mr. Larkins, whom Mr. Hastings had frequently mentioned in his defence, had also arrived from India, and it might be proper for the Managers to examine him on several points.

Their Lordships afterwards retired to their own Chamber, and ordered a message to the Commons that they would proceed further on the Trial on Wednesday next. On the following Monday, however (Feb. 17), Lord Thurlow moved, that in consequence of Marquis Cornwallis being too much indisposed to be able to attend on Wednesday, the Trial might be further deferred to Monday the 24th, which was accordingly ordered on Friday the 21st; however, it was again put off to

TUESDAY, FEB. 25.

After the usual ceremony, and Mr. Hastings being at the bar,

Mr. Grey, in a preface of some length, said, the Managers were willing to admit the evidence of the Marquis Cornwallis at the request of the Counsel for the defendant; but as that could not, from the present state of health of the Noble Marquis, be obtained, he could say, that if at any time hereafter, pending the Trial, that evidence could be had, he was willing on the part of the Managers to admit it, and likewise that of Mr. Larkins, though it was out of the common course.

Vol. XXV.

Mr. Law said, that he did not claim any favour from the House of Commons, or from their representatives the Managers. They had no power in the present case either of admitting or rejecting evidence. The Court only were the judges to whom he should apply. The Commons must be bound by what the Lords decreed.

After a long altercation on the admissibility of evidence, and some written documents being produced and read respecting finance, it was proposed to examine

Mr. Francis, who was put to the bar and sworn.

Mr. Grey asked him, "Whether there was any debate in Council on the 8th of July 1778, previous to the written minutes of that day?"

Mr. Law objected to the examination of evidence on that point, and an altercation took place, in which the Counsel contended on one side, and Mr. Grey, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Burke, on the other, on this point, "Whether, after evidence had been closed, it was legal or just to bring forward new evidence?" A variety of cases were quoted—those of Lord Macclesfield, Lord Suffolk, Lord Stafford, &c. and great ingenuity was displayed on both sides.

The Lord Chancellor put a stop to this contest, by observing that he could not see how it affected either the one party or the other, whether Mr. Francis said *there was* or *there was not* a debate.

Both parties now saw the error they had been led into, and each laid on the other the blame of that delay it occasioned to the Trial.

Mr. Francis was therefore called upon to answer the question. But before he did so, he threw himself upon the protection of the Court, and prayed that their Lordships would not permit the Counsel to throw any reflections on his character. He then said, "there was an oral debate, as there was on all important occasions."

Mr. Grey then asked, "Can the witness give any account of that debate?"

Mr. Law objected to this question, as it had already been decided by the tri-

F f

minutes

nutes produced, in which it was clear and demonstrative that Mr. F. had approved and signed his approbation of the measures, which, by what he could now learn from the drift, was to be now invalidated by some explanation or other. It was strange, he observed, after seven years trial, that this measure was not thought of until the present moment.

The Court adjourned to their own Chamber to decide the question.

THURSDAY, FEB. 27.

The Court assembled this morning at half past one, when the Lord Chancellor informed the Managers, that the question proposed to Mr. Francis could not be put. Upon this, Mr. Burke immediately rose, and made a very long speech, in which he lamented that the Managers were ignorant of the *principles* on which so precipitate a determination was founded. That his respect to the Court forbade him to speak what he otherwise would. That many *calumnies* had been spread abroad, accusing the Managers of being the *cause of delay* by their repeated attempts to introduce *improper evidence*, but that these and all other calumnies should be cleared up, and his *character and that of his fellow Managers should go down clear to posterity*.

After continuing for some time, he was called to order by the Earl of Radnor, who begged the learned Lord on the woolpack to stop so irregular a proceeding, and that the trial might be allowed to proceed.—Mr. Burke replied, that any thing he could do with *regularity*, he would not do irregularly, and after much more argument and reading extracts from the trials of Lord Strafford and Lord Stafford, he called Mr. Francis, and asked him, whether it was in his power, at any time during his residence in Bengal, to put an end to the demand of subsidy made upon Cheyt Sing during war? To this question Mr. Law objected, and with much feeling said, he would not add to a delay which was intolerable, by offering a single argument to shew that consistent with *law and justice*, *no such question could be put in this stage of the Trial*.

Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, and Mr. Grey, defended the propriety of this question, by repeating, at very great length, the arguments they had urged before; and Mr. Burke affirmed, that no rules were to bind the House of Commons, but that under the title of supplemental proof, they had a right to strengthen their original case. He denied the soundness of the doctrine supported on the last day by the Counsel

of Mr. Hastings, and added, that such a doctrine would be a complete *cover story*. Much more was urged, and Earl Stanhope twice attempted to shorten the discussion, though in vain.

The Lord Chancellor again applied to Mr. Law, to know if he had any observations to make; who replied, that he had *none*; that this question came *completely within the Rule already laid down by their Lordships*, and that *this day, like the last*, had been *uselessly wasted*; that he owed too much to his client, and to their Lordships, to offer a single argument in reply to all that had been asserted.

After the question was put, and when the Lords were about to adjourn to the Chamber of Parliament, Mr. Hastings rose, and said, he earnestly entreated their Lordships leave to address a few words to them; that he had put his thoughts on paper just as he was coming down to-day, and had made a small addition, in consequence of what he had heard on this day. Leave being very readily granted, Mr. Hastings addressed the Lords as follows:

"In the Petition which a Noble Lord (Lord Hawkesbury) had the goodness to present to your Lordships from me on Monday last, I informed your Lordships that I should forego the benefit which I had hoped to derive from the testimony of the Marquis Cornwallis, whose ill state of health might probably disable him from attending to deliver it, without the loss of so much time as might involve me in the peril of seeing my Trial adjourned over to another year; and I prayed your Lordships, therefore, to order that the Trial should proceed, and with that degree of acceleration and dispatch which a due regard to the general rights of justice, and the sufferings of an individual, now in the seventh year of his Trial, might induce your Lordships to adopt.

"The immediate cause of my troubling your Lordships with that Address was a report conveyed to me, that your Lordships had been pleased, in consideration of the Noble Marquis's illness, to adjourn the Trial, which stood for Monday last, to the following day, for the purpose of allowing me to make my option in the mean time, and to signify it to your Lordships, either that the proceedings in the Trial should be stopped until the Noble Marquis's health should be sufficiently restored to enable him to attend in his place, or that it should proceed without it.

"My Lords, if this information had been given to me on grounds of certain authority, I should not trouble your Lordships

at this time, but rely with implicit confidence on such a pledge as it would be criminal to distrust; since it is impossible to admit for an instant the supposition that your Lordships would offer me an alternative which included so great a sacrifice, without the most absolute determination to fulfil the condition of it.

"But, my Lords, I neither know the terms on which that declaration of your Lordships was made, nor with certainty do I know that it was made at all; and when I see the time so very near in which it has been annually customary for your Lordships to adjourn the Trial for many weeks, to allow for the absence of the Judges on their Circuits, I cannot but feel the greatest alarm lest the same obstruction should be given to the Trial even in this period of it, when the evidence on the part of the prosecution, and that of the defence, have been finally and decidedly closed, and almost a whole year elapsed since the close of the latter.

"My Lords, I beg leave to remind you of the great sacrifices which I have made to cut off all possible cause of delay; that I put my defence on two Charges almost wholly to issue on the evidence adduced by my prosecutors, and gave up the pleadings of my able arguments on both. This year, it is known to your Lordships with what earnestness and anxiety my Counsel solicited your Lordships' permission to call upon the House of Commons for his evidence, and that I have departed from the whole tenor of my conduct, *by being myself the mover of delay* to obtain it. Of these delays, *and these only*, I am the cause, and I thank your Lordships for admitting them. My appeal to the Noble Marquis was not made *on slight grounds*. When I first notified to him my intention of calling for his evidence, I had never had any communication with him respecting the subject. *But I knew what was the truth, and I was confident he would declare it. I knew his heart and mind—I knew myself, and I therefore knew with the most absolute certainty what his testimony would be.*

"Yet I have made this great sacrifice added to the past—and surely, my Lords, I am not unreasonable in exacting this only requital, that my Trial may suffer no farther delay.

"I do, therefore, most earnestly supplicate your Lordships to grant me the indulgence of a continuation of your proceedings in this Court, without any adjournment for the Circuits, or any other

delays than such as the business of Parliament may render unavoidable, and that you will have the goodness to afford me such an assurance of it, as shall immediately quiet my mind from its present apprehensions.

"My Lords, do not think this request presumptuous, nor that it proceeds from an impertinent curiosity.

"My Lords, it has more urgent motives, and pardon me if I once more repeat, as my plea for making it, *that I am now in the seventh year of my prosecution in this Court, which has never before suffered any Trial, even of the most criminal nature, except in the times of originating disorder and rebellion, to exceed the period of twenty-two days. That as I have been already subjected to a prosecution which has now endured six years, I may not (I may not, if I may trust to my understanding of all that I have heard this day) be the continued subject of it during six years more.*"

As soon as Mr. Hastings sat down Mr. Burke rose, and said, that Mr. Hastings had merely repeated what he had said five years before; that the delay was not imputable to the Managers, but to the Counsel of Mr. Hastings, who had objected to evidence, and that in this instance Mr. Hastings allowed himself to be the author of the delay. It was true, he had been six years before the Court, but was not their time taken up in an enquiry into crimes committed in a government of fourteen years?

Mr. Burke proceeded for some time longer in a similar strain, when Mr. Hastings rose, and said, "True it is, my Lords, as the Manager has said, that I did complain *five years ago*, when my Trial was on the point of being adjourned, as it had *then lasted longer than any other Trial in this Court*. I repeated my complaint in every succeeding year, *because every year was an aggravation of the barbarism which I suffered*. I complained of it, my Lords, *as an abuse of justice*, and I repeat, my Lords, *that it was an abuse of justice, come from whom it may*; but is it, my Lords, any argument, that, because I have suffered a prosecution of *six years*, I should endure it *six years longer*?"

To this speech Mr. Fox replied, that he most anxiously joined with Mr. Hastings, in entreating the Lords to proceed with all possible expedition to the close of the Trial.

The Court adjourned till Saturday.

SATURDAY, MARCH 1.

At half after one, the Managers, with Mr. Burke and Mr. Fox at their head, came into their box. Twenty-six Peers were present. The procession came in at two.—Judges 8, Minor Peers 3, Peers 31, the Dukes of Portland, Bridgewater, and his Royal Highness of Gloucester.

The Lord Chancellor delivered the resolution of the Lords: "That the Managers were precluded from examining Mr. Francis as to his dissenting from the measure of fining Cheyt Sing, he having already given his assent in writing." His evidence being thus entirely shut out, Mr. Grey produced a copy of the consultations, in which it appeared, that Mr. Barwell had signed the orders, together with Mr. Hastings, Mr. Wheeler, and Mr. Francis. The production of this document was very material to the latter gentleman, as it proved unequivocally, that there was then a majority against him, and his opposition to the ruinous measures at Benares, charged against Mr. Hastings, would be fruitless.

Mr. Law, after a short debate, found he could not resist the production, it was therefore put into Court and proved.

The Managers having gained this point, proceeded to a still more important head; namely, in his defence against the charge, that he had by rapacity ruined the province of Benares, he brought very strong evidence, both oral and documentary, to prove, that in the year 1790, that province was in a better state of government and cultivation than ever it had been at any time within the memory of man; and this prosperity, it was boldly insisted upon by the Counsel, was owing entirely to the effect of those wise measures and plans contrived and adopted by Mr. Hastings, but which were completely put into execution under the auspices of Earl Cornwallis.

Now, in order to rebut this defence, and to prove the direct contrary, Mr. Grey, for the Managers, proposed to bring documentary evidence from the year 1784, when the government of Mr. Hastings ceased, to the year 1790, when this prosperity was said to have commenced, being a chasm of five years, unaccounted for in that defence, to shew that the province was in the most distracted state; that the cultivation was in some parts of it utterly annihilated; that the Zemindars, Aumeels, and Ryots (who are the labouring inhabitants), were without order, industry, or government. To effect this point he pro-

duced a long series of Bengal consultations, commencing in 1785 and continuing to 1789, in which letters from Mr. Dunbar, the Resident at the province, were inserted, and which pointed out the dreadful confusion and disorder that every class of inhabitants were involved in. These letters likewise contained new plans, and new modes of government, which the Resident suggested, most of which Lord Cornwallis and the Council adopted, and the Resident put them into execution.

Mr. Law and Mr. Plumer opposed the production of these papers with all their might. They insisted that it was a new head of evidence, and ought not to be admitted upon a reply.

Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, and Mr. Wyndham, answered them, and in their turn insisted, that as the Counsel had chosen to skip over five years, in order to prove prosperity in the year 1790, and boldly impute it to the plans of Mr. Hastings, the Managers had a right to fill up the chasm from the year 1784, to rebut upon the defence, and prove the direct contrary. A long debate ensued, but the Managers again prevailed, and the evidence was ordered to be read. Those consultations did no doubt prove in a great degree some of the assertions contained in the Benares charge. Two hours were consumed in reading this Hindostan jargon, which drove away most of the Peers, and many of the Lords.

The last head adduced was, the severe censure which the Court of Directors passed in the year 1783, upon the Governor-General's conduct respecting his treatment of Cheyt Sing. The Minute was produced, and Mr. Law said, it was a libel upon his client.

Mr. Hastings addressed the Court with much feeling—"It was true, that such a vote of censure had passed before the Directors were fully informed respecting the whole of his conduct. When the whole system of his government had been completely investigated upon his return to England, that Court approved of it, and gave him their unanimous thanks for the whole of it, during the time he was their Governor-General. This approbation, both in the eye of law and reason, had, he hoped, effectually obliterated the censure. It was therefore a species of unparalleled cruelty, to bring it forward to oppress a man who had already suffered so much, for, no other reason which he could divine, than having, at a time of great public danger, effectually served his country, and saved India. He relied upon

upon their Lordships humanity, honour, and justice, that they would not suffer this minute of the censure to be read; it being passed at a moment of intemperate heat and agitation, and utterly extinguished by a subsequent resolution."— "And here, (added Mr. Hastings) let me again most earnestly implore your Lordships attention to the extreme hardship and cruelty under which I labour.— "It has been usual for the Lords to adjourn during the Spring Assizes. My Lords, a period of six weeks of distressing anxiety, at my time of life, and in my broken state of health, is indeed more than I can possibly bear. I therefore do most solemnly invoke your Lordships justice and compassion, that you will make such arrangements, in order that I may not lose so important a period in the session as six weeks, that some prospect may appear of finishing my Trial, and receiving judgment, if I deserve it, during the present session of Parliament." In making this appeal, Mr. Hastings seemed to be in great agitation of mind.

Mr. Fox—"We are ready, my Lords, to proceed *de die in diem*, and to begin as early in the morning as your Lordships please; and to sit as late as will be convenient; we will not to delay the Trial a moment."

The Court adjourned to the Upper Chamber of Parliament, when a question was propounded to the Judges, "Whether the minute of the Court of Directors in 1783, which censured the conduct of Mr. Hastings for his treatment of Cheyt Sing, and in his government of Benares, could be given in evidence by the Managers—the same having been revoked by a subsequent resolution."

A conversation took place, in which Lord Townshend, Lord Radnor, the Lord Chancellor, and other Lords spoke, whether the Petition of the Prisoner could be complied with.

Adjourned the further proceedings upon the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. to Monday the 7th of April next.—Ordered a Message to the Commons.

[*To be continued.*]

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, FEB. 11.

AN appeal from a decision of the Court of Session in Scotland was argued, in which Alexander Milne, of Chapelton, Esq. was appellant, and George Skene, of Skene, Esq. respondent. The appellant and 57 others were, at a meeting of the Freeholders of the County of Aberdeen, on the 5th of October 1790, expunged from the roll of Freeholders of the said County, as nominal and fictitious voters. The matter was afterwards carried before the Court of Session, which, by six different interlocutors, confirmed the resolution of the meeting. The House ordered the interlocutors of the Court of Session to be reversed.

THURSDAY, FEB. 13.

Their Lordships proceeded to Westminster Hall on the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq.

FRIDAY, FEB. 14.

The Earl of Moira rose to take notice of some observations that had been thrown out by an Hon. Gentleman (Major Majland) in another House, on the expedition which he had the honour to command. His Lordship explained, at some length, the general

outlines of the expedition, the views of his Majesty's Ministers, and the communications which had taken place with the Royalists on the subject. He had been sent for, he said, by his Majesty's Ministers on the 17th of October, and informed by them of the measures with which it was intended the Royalists should be furnished. He did not hesitate to undertake the expedition proposed, nor that responsibility which he considered as attached to it. The Royalists had demanded a certain force to co-operate with them, and his Majesty's Ministers had appointed a much greater force than they had requested. It only remained that a point of junction should be fixed; and before that could be effected, some signals were agreed upon, and some frigates sent to repeat those signals; but they were not answered by the Royalists. On the 10th of November some persons were sent to concert measures with them. The Royalists had required artillery and artillerymen, as they had scarce any one who understood the use of cannon. His Lordship had represented to his Majesty's Ministers, who had entrusted him with a discretionary power

power on this expedition, the necessity of bringing some persons from Flanders who were acquainted with the management of artillery; and as he hoped to have formed an immediate junction with the Royalists, he had appointed two French Officers, of great merit, his Aides-du-Camp, and another as his Secretary; and under all circumstances, he thought himself justified in making those appointments.

His Lordship said, if it should be thought that he had done wrong, he was willing that the whole expence attending that measure should be deducted out of the appointments which were attached to the command with which he had been honoured. He could not make known the names of these Officers, because they had children and friends in France, to whom such a publicity might be fatal. But, said his Lordship, whatever difference of opinion men might entertain of the French Revolution, God knows they had suffered enough; it is now a common cause, and it is also the cause of humanity.—He concluded by saying, that he took the whole responsibility upon himself, because his Majesty's Ministers had fully approved of the appointments he had recommended to them.

Lord Lauderdale said, that if Ministers, instead of observing a haughty silence on the subject, had come forward with the candour of the Noble Lord, and given an explanation, the matter would have rested; but their contemptuous silence forced Gentlemen to bring them to some point, and therefore he justified the notice that had been given.

Lord Grenville said, that his Majesty's Ministers, after having so fully approved of what the Earl of Moira had done, would share the responsibility with him.

Adjourned till

MONDAY, FEB. 17.

The Marquis of Landowne rose, to make a motion to address his Majesty, beseeching him to make an immediate peace with France. His Lordship said, he shuddered when he looked at the enormous sum of thirteen millions, which the war, if continued this year, would require; and when he considered that that most impracticable of all schemes, the making an impression upon the frontiers of France, was to be adopted as the general outline of operations, he would pronounce upon experience, that success could not possibly attend our

arms. He paid high compliments to the military talents of the Duke of Brunswick, Generals Cobourg and Clairfait. Their experience, and that of the great Marlborough before them, would tell, and ought to convince the Allies, that it was impossible to conquer any part of France; and though much undoubtedly might be expected from the talents and enthusiasm of the officer (General Mack) whose plans of operation he understood were in future to be adopted, he would venture to pronounce he would not be more successful than his predecessors.

The enemy we had to contend with had become a school—a nation of military wonders. Young men of fourteen years and upwards were enured to the toils of war; their whole study and mind was directed alone to one point. Seven years soon passed away, and there was no man could prophesy what new passions would possess their minds, nor what unforeseen enterprises they might effect. The enthusiasm of the father was instilled into the son. Its energy and force was incalculable; the individual towered into a God, and indeed the whole of the French prevailing system was a system of action and reaction, of production and reproduction; though perpetually flying off in particles, yet never exhausted; though continually diminishing, continually renewed.

He then proceeded to the examination of the treaties on the table—treaties which surprized him, as they were devoid of any fixed principle, and destitute of any beneficial compact. In this review he adverted to Russia, that *Colossus of Europe*, a power so enormously gigantic, and of such terrific aspect as to be viewed with awe, and guarded against with the utmost dread. It was her policy to keep the South of Europe embroiled, whilst she was maturing her ambitious plans at leisure; for where, asked his Lordship, are the forces promised by the Empress in aid of the common cause? Instead of sending assistance to the Allies, she was now, as she wisely thought, better employed in building strong fortresses in her newly-acquired territories of Poland, preparatory to seizing on her long devoted victim, the Ottoman Empire.

The alliances with Prussia, Austria, and Spain, his Lordship said, were impolitic and unnatural, and if the war continued, we must find money for them all.

all. The dictatorial language that had been used to the neutral Powers of Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Genoa, and Tuscany, he particularly reprehended. Let us remember, said he, that the Grand Duke of Tuscany, whom we have addressed in such a haughty stile, is an heir to the Imperial Throne, and may soon, by one of those sudden and speedy Revolutions which have been frequent in that august family, be possessed of his brother's Sceptre, and then the Emperor will have the power of revenging the insults the Duke of Tuscany received. The main answer of determined neutrality from the King of Portugal and the Canton of Berne, he highly praised. On the latter Government he pronounced a panegyrick, and declared, that if all the world were inundated with folly, Wildom would seek refuge in Berne, would there raise her temple, and still have adorations offered at her shrine from the pure and simple, but enlightened Swifts.

In speaking of America, he passed the highest encomiums upon that great, that wise, and superior man, "*His Majesty General Washington*." From the measures of Administration, a war with that country, which we ought to consider as a sister, was to be dreaded, and a belief had generally gone abroad that we had had no small share in exciting the Algerines and Indians against the Americans.

The Manifestoes of the Duke of Brunswick and Prince Cobourg, the manner in which the Allies took possession of towns for themselves, and their evident disagreement respecting what form of Government they were desirous France should have, his Lordship severely animadverted upon; and he said, it would be difficult for Ministers to state in a few words what really were the objects of the war. To make a peace, therefore, was this day the object of his motion; but he had been asked, if we inclined to peace, upon what terms could we treat for it? His answer was, *liberal terms* alone ought to be offered, and such would certainly be accepted. There never, he said, existed a time when peace might not have been obtained—let us but stretch forth our hand with manly and firm terms of amity, and not a hand among the whole people of France but would advance a full, nay, more than the half way, to grasp them. So thoroughly

was he convinced of this disposition, that he firmly believed there were no crimes (and nobody sought less to palliate them than he did), that were not *forced upon them* by the Allied States, or by the Princes.

Having proceeded through a speech of good arrangement, stile, and delivery, which occupied about two hours and a half, his Lordship concluded by submitting the following Motion to the House.

"To represent to his Majesty, that the events of the last campaign have demonstrated the extreme improbability of conquering France, even under the singular circumstance of a general confederacy formed against her:

"That the duration of an extensive confederacy, necessarily slow and ill combined in its operations, is not to be depended on from day to day, and formed, as the present is, with Powers, who, it is to be apprehended from the exhausted state of their finances, wasted by profusion and war, can only fulfil their engagements to us by being subsidized, the great burthen of expence and odium must ultimately fall upon Great Britain and Ireland:

"That were the war to be in future as successful as it has hitherto proved adverse, it ought not in sound policy to be continued, because no acquisition of territory can be of real, and much less of adequate benefit, at the risk of prolonging the present, and laying the foundation of future wars:

"That a loss to the nation incalculable, and almost beyond imagination, must follow from the diminution of product and consumption, the stagnation and destruction of capital, and the general decay of trade, which have arisen in the place of that reduction of debt and taxes, which we were taught to expect, and which is so essential to our external independence, and to our internal tranquillity and happiness:

"That the dismemberment of France, if attainable, so far from securing the balance of power in Europe, must endanger, if not overturn it, as it cannot fail to augment the strength of the greater European Powers, who, from their ambition, and the policy which they have lately adopted, of acting in concert, already threatened the extinction of the Independent States of the second and third order, upon whose preservation the liberties of Europe essentially depend:

"That

"That opinions and sentiments once widely disseminated cannot be controuled by arms, and therefore it behoves every Government which would guard against the progress of Democratic principles to avoid the evils which gave birth to them in France :

"That the obedience paid by the French nation to its Provisionary Government, when in the act of opposing a confederacy attempting to controul its interior, though a strong proof that the present war is more likely to confirm than to destroy such a Government, yet is no proof that the French nation will continue that obedience to it, provided we suffer them to return to a state of external peace, while it may be yet time for the national good sense to operate :

"That experience has demonstrated the futility of every attempt to interfere in the internal affairs of France, even if the injustice of it were problematical, and that we must deserve the deepest reproach which a Nation can incur, if, to serve the mere occasional purposes of the confederacy, we encourage further revolts in that country, where we find that we are unable to fulfil our promises of present support, or to save those who have put a confidence in us, from ruin and extermination :

"Therefore to implore his Majesty to declare, without delay, his disposition to make peace upon such disinterested and liberal terms, as are best calculated to render the peace between any two Nations lasting, and to communicate such declaration to his Allies, that an immediate end may be put to that daily effusion of human blood, which, if suffered to proceed, must change the character of the Nations of Europe, and in the place of that improving spirit of humanity, which has till lately distinguished modern times, substitute a degree of savage ferocity unexampled in the annals of mankind."

Earl Fitzwilliam opposed the Motion; he said, the disposition of France was hostile to the Constitution of this country. The object of the present Motion, said Lord Fitzwilliam, is to address his Majesty to forsake his Allies. Where is the Member that will concur in this dishonourable measure? The treaties are binding on the nation, and cannot be broken. The present motion would also have a mischievous tendency, by creating a suspicion that we were not unanimous in the profe-

cution of the war; a war in which our religion, and to say all in one word, our Constitution, was at stake: for Barrere had expressly declared, that our infamous Constitution, as he was pleased to term it, must be destroyed. But it was not their abuse alone,—their actions, if possible, were beyond their abusive epithets. It was resolved that Savoy should be invaded, and what was the reason assigned? Because Savoy was in a defenceless situation. What security could we obtain by treating with men of such a description? They declare, that they will respect neutral Nations. What was their conduct to Genoa? As soon as they got in, they established a Jacobin Club, and sent to Paris to inform them that the people would soon prevail over the Government. It was the same thing in Flanders, where they had established their primary assemblies. In America also their Minister had behaved with the greatest audacity. In a word, they had, by the general tenor of their conduct, manifested a restless disposition, which would render any treaty, under the present circumstances, unsafe and insecure.

The Duke of Grafton agreed with every part of the Motion introduced by the Hon. Marquis. Addressing, he said, had come from every part of the country during the American war to make peace. The Americans had been stigmatized with epithets similarly opprobrious with those which were now applied to France; but the result of all was, that we had treated with America. There were two grand causes of our want of success: something dangerous had crept into the system, or there had been inability in those who had conducted our operations; there was either a radical defect in the Constitution, or a want of wisdom in Ministers; he believed these two evils were blended, and must eventually produce disastrous consequences. Like causes, he said, produced like effects; and great corruptions, blended with inability, would necessarily terminate in disaster. Peace, he said, was almost universally desired in this country; it was the only remedy for the ravages of war. France, if she had been left to herself, would never have endangered the peace of this country; and I shall ever object, said the noble Duke, to this country interfering in the internal regulations of any other. He remarked

that,

that, by our unnatural alliance with Austria and Prussia, we had lost 100,000 lives, and that our best alliance would be made with France. His Grace concluded by saying, nothing but a sense of his duty to his country should have brought him forward upon this occasion, and from the retirement in which he had long been buried.

The Duke of Leeds, the Earls of Carnarvon, Darnley, and Carlisle, Lords Sydney and Kinnoul, spoke against the motion; and Lords Guildford and Lauderdale for it.

Lord Grenville said, that whatever the real object of the motion might be, and whatever was the real intention of the Noble Lord in making it, he felt great pleasure in reflecting, that it would at least have one happy effect, namely, that of confirming and impressing more deeply on the minds of that House, on the minds of the whole Parliament, and on the minds of the people at large, the true, legitimate, and fundamental principles of the war, and of reminding them, by reiterated discussion of the same points, how much they had at stake in the event of it, and how necessary it was to prosecute it with their whole united strength. The noble Marquis had challenged those who were advocates for the war to declare, whether they could, in any few words, express the objects they had in view? This challenge he was willing to accept—nay, he would go farther, and, in one word, tell their Lordships the object—it was SECURITY: but he would not suppose that Parliament would call on Ministers to say in what specific manner or mode that security was to be obtained; it was a thing that depended on a variety of fluctuating events; and to ask it of him, would be to make such a demand as never was made in Parliament, or in any otherwise deliberative Assembly.

He begged their Lordships to recollect, that the present was totally different from all former wars in its origin and conduct, and must be estimated therefore by a new scale; and the question then before the House was simply resolved to this, Shall the horrors of France be introduced into England?—The proposition of that night was nothing short of this.

His Lordship treated the idea of forming an alliance with France, and deserting our present Allies, as impos-

sible and unjust. What, could a British Parliament approve of those Ministers who should advise their Sovereign to break through the most solemn treaties and engagements, to form an union with the detestable and factious banditti of France? No surely, they could not. The noble Marquis, in quoting the Duke of Marlborough as an authority to prove the barrier of France impregnable, had been rather unlucky, "for of all other authorities," said Lord Grenville, "that is the most unfortunate and injudicious that the noble Lord could have chosen; for the Duke of Marlborough was himself the very man who broke that barrier, and took the strongest part of it—Life."

His Lordship then turned to the conduct of the Allies to neutral nations, which had served as another topic of crimination; and in this he was candid and explicit. He said, the intention was, to prevent nations, under the pretext of an affected neutrality, from supplying the enemy with the materials for carrying on the war; and on this subject, the language of the Cabinet to those neutral Powers was in a tone of moderation, good temper, and firmness; and he avowed, that if, notwithstanding such remonstrances, they still persisted, the arm of war ought to be brought in aid; for it was indispensably necessary to the successful prosecution and speedy termination of the war, that such collusive underhand dealings should be put an end to.

As to America, which the Noble Lord had said was disposed to go to war with us, his Lordship said, that he had reason to be of a different opinion; on the contrary, he was persuaded, that if she departed from her neutrality, it would be on the side of the Allies. He reprehended in severe terms the charge that this country had incited the Algerines and savages of America to hostilities against the Americans. It was a charge of so detestable a nature, that he thought it his duty to declare the unwarrantable assertion was a gross falsehood. His Lordship concluded a long speech, by shewing that the existing laws and constitution of France made it impossible to offer peace, unless on terms which it would be the excess of madness and meanness to adopt; namely, the abandonment of all our conquests, the withdrawing our troops from the continent, and keeping up a

peace establishment for our security, equally expensive and injurious as an active war.

At two o'clock in the morning the House divided. For the Motion 12, Proxy 1. Against it 86, Proxies 17. Majority against the Motion 90.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 19.

The Duke of Norfolk gave notice, that he wished it might be given in instruction to the Committee to whom the Mutiny Bill was referred, that a clause should be introduced to include the Hessian troops in the said Bill, which had been done with respect to the Fencible regiments in Scotland.

Lord Grenville replied, that such a measure required mature and serious deliberation. It did not to him appear necessary to introduce such a clause into the Mutiny Act; but if the wisdom of Parliament should judge it expedient, some separate Bill might be brought in for that purpose.

Lord Stanhope said, as a friend to the Constitution, he should support the Motion, as he thought it highly interesting to the good of his country. His

Lordship said, that whoever should call in foreign troops to this country without the consent of Parliament, he considered as a traitor, and the act as high treason. If any Minister, or any other person, should do any thing to destroy the liberties of this country, he hoped he would not survive it, but suffer the just punishment of his crime.

Lord Grenville heartily agreed with the wishes of his Lordship, that he who should attempt to destroy the liberties and Constitution of this country might perish. That *there were* such persons, *was certain*; and that they might meet with the fate they deserved, should they be rash and wicked enough to attempt it, he most devoutly wished.

The Duke of Norfolk deferred his Motion to some future day.—Adjourned.

THURSDAY, FEB. 20.

The royal assent was given by commission to several Bills, and R. G. Trefusis, Esq. claiming the barony of Clinton, having made good his claim, was ordered to be called to the House by a writ of summons.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, FEB. 1.

THE Resolution for voting a sum of 200,000*l.* to his Majesty, to enable him to comply with the terms of the Treaty with his Sardinian Majesty, was read and agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, in consequence of the information which he had received, relative to the Measure adopted by the French concerning their property in foreign countries, he had made all possible inquiries, as well into the truth of the information, as with regard to the measures which it would become necessary for Administration to adopt, to counteract the intended effects of the French decree. The result of these inquiries had satisfied him of the authenticity of his information, and had enabled him to give to the House a more detailed statement of the transaction. These points being ascertained, it became the duty of his Majesty's Ministers to suggest some plan, which, to have the desired effect, must be carried into immediate execution.

Mr. Pitt then read a paper, which contained a general exertion to the people of France cheerfully to comply with the Decree, and at the same time

threatening them with severe punishment in case of their non-compliance, and which is as follows:

"Paris, 13 Nivos (January).
"Citizens! The wants of the Republic demand, that conformably to the Resolution of the United Committees of Finances, General Safety, and Public Welfare, on the 7th inst. and agreeably to that of the Commission of this day, you deliver to the Commissioners, as soon as possible, an account of the exact state of your property in merchandizes, bills of exchange or credit, in foreign countries; and you are required within two days to lodge the said bills of exchange in the public Treasury, which, after it shall have received the amount, will remit you the value in assignats, at par. We expect frankness and expedition on your part. Any delay or fraud shall be denounced with severity.

"We inform you, that Government will take all possible steps to discharge at par the lawful debts which the Republic or Citizens may have due in foreign countries, other than those with which the Republic is at war. In consequence you are expressly forbidden to take any more Paper upon foreign countries,

countries, or to allow foreigners to draw upon you, without having certified to the Commission as to the employment of those funds.

The President of the Commission,
(Signed) R—."

Mr. Pitt thought it was unnecessary for him to attempt to animadvert upon the nature of this decree, because every Gentleman must see that it was a complicated measure of oppression, of fraud, of necessity, and of robbery; and evidently demonstrated the miserable shifts to which the persons at present exercising power in France were driven, for the purpose of providing supplies for the war. There was one point in which he was sure the justice and humanity of the House had anticipated him, viz. that while they were taking the necessary precautions to counteract the unjustifiable proceedings of the French Government, it would become the good faith and dignity of this country to protect, as far as possible, the unhappy sufferers in France from the oppression of their rulers, and to secure to them, on the restoration of peace, the return of their property. This was, however, in point of immediate pressure, but a secondary consideration. With respect to the other object, however, every possible dispatch, consistent with proper deliberation, should be used: he therefore gave notice, that on Monday either he or some of his learned friends would move for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the payment of any money due to persons at present; and, as soon as possible, another Bill would be introduced, to secure to the individuals the restitution of their property; at the same time taking care, as far as possible, to conceal the names of the persons possessing such property, in order that they might not be exposed to the vengeance of the Government. Colonel Maitland made a Motion respecting Emigrant Officers being employed in the troops for the expedition under Earl Moira, which he conceived as highly illegal.

Mr. Dundas obliquely denied the existence of the fact, and thereon the Colonel's Motion was negatived.

MONDAY, FEB. 3.

The Solicitor General moved for leave to bring in a Bill "To prevent the Payment for a certain Time of Effects or Money in the Hands of Subjects of Great Britain, the Property of French Subjects, to the Orders, &c. of

the Persons exercising the Powers of Government in France, &c. and for restoring the same to the individual Owners."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer seconded the motion, which meeting the unanimous concurrence of the House, the Bill was ordered to be brought in accordingly.

The House in a Committee of Ways and Means voted the Land and Malt Taxes in the usual manner.

A New Writ was ordered for the Borough of Milborne Port, in the room of Richard Johnson, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

The House resolved into a Committee of Supply, and Mr. Hobart having taken the chair, it was ordered that the sums of 558,021*l.* and 547,310*l.* should be granted to his Majesty for the ordinary and extraordinary expences of the Navy for the year 1794.

The Secretary at War, previous to his moving for a grant of the number of land forces for the current year, and for the ordinary and extraordinary expences of the same, stated to the Committee the particulars of the vigorous efforts which had been made by Administration to establish a respectable body of land forces for the service of the present year. He took a review of the different land establishments, in the several years of the late and preceding war; and stated, that upwards of 10,000 men more had been raised in the course of last year than had been in any one year of either of the last wars. He then moved, that 60,244 men, including 3881 invalids, commissioned and non-commissioned officers, be granted to his Majesty for the service of the year 1794.

On the question being put, Mr. Hussey said, that the most vigorous exertions possible to this country could never do any service to the cause he was engaged in; and that a third part of the expence expended in marine equipment would be of infinitely more service.

Major Maitland said, he thought the present the fittest opportunity to make a few observations relative to the subject before the Committee. In the first instance, he said, he condemned the mode adopted by Government for raising men; namely, by the sale of commissions, which had the effect of shutting out officers of experience and merit, who might otherwise have been taken from the half-pay list. He then adverted to the operations of the late campaign

campaign, into which subject he went pretty much in detail, and censured the plan laid down by Ministers for its conduct. The miscarriage of Dunkirk, he conceived, was to be attributed to the sending an inadequate force to attack it; to the consequence of this miscarriage was to be imputed, in a certain degree, the recapture of Maubeuge, and even the catastrophe of Toulon, as the affair of Dunkirk was the signal for rallying the French, by giving them a mean opinion of British prowess. He glanced at the proposed expedition under Lord Moira, which, instead of making an inroad into France, he observed, had ended in the invasion of England with a body of foreign troops.

Mr. Jenkinson, in reply, contended, that the plan laid down by Ministers for conducting the campaign, and the efforts of the several officers in its execution, was such as merited every applause.

Mr. W. Drake spoke with his usual warmth in support of the augmentation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer made a speech of some length, in which he manifested even more than usual ability in defence of the measures of the late campaign, and evinced, seemingly much to the satisfaction of the Committee, that the deliberative and executive officers on those occasions merited praise instead of censure.

Mr. Fox, in a masterly speech of some length, replied to the observations of the Right Hon. Gentleman, and supported the arguments used by Major Maitland.

The question being loudly called for, was put, and agreed to by the Committee.

The Secretary at War then moved for a grant of the different expences of the army ordinaries and extraordinaries, as well as for the subsistence of the above-mentioned troops, all which were agreed to; as were those of the Ordinance, on the motion of Capt. Berkeley.

TUESDAY, FEB. 4.

The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a first, and ordered to be read a second time.

Mr. Hobart presented the Report of the Committee of Supply, and on the question being put relative to the number of land forces to be employed, a conversation arose between Major Maitland, Mr. Fox, the Secretary at War, and Mr. Steele, respecting the expen-

ces of the Staff in general, and particularly that of Toulon.

The Secretary at War and Mr. Steele contended, that the most rigid economy, consistent with the great objects in view, had been attended to.

The Resolutions of the Committee before the House being agreed to, that concerning the levy-money was put, when a conversation again arose between Major Maitland, the Secretary at War, and Mr. Steele, the former repeating his observations that the mode was highly disadvantageous to the public, as it in effect sold annuities of a certain term of years at a very reduced price. The latter gentleman contended, that the plan was highly economical, and least felt by the public.

The other Resolutions of the Committee of Supply were then read, and agreed to by the House.

The Solicitor General moved for leave to bring in a Bill to expunge a clause from the Land Tax Act, by which Roman Catholics and others who refused to take certain oaths are liable to be doubly assessed. Granted.

CRIMINAL LAW OF SCOTLAND.

Mr. Adam brought forward his proposed Motion, and moved for leave to bring in a Bill to assimilate the Criminal Law of Scotland to that of England, inasmuch as might establish the right of appeal, in cases of error in law, from the Court of Justiciary in Scotland to the House of Peers. Mr. Adam in a long speech urged the propriety of this measure, and proved that the adopting of it would neither infringe the articles of Union, nor be without precedent.

The Motion was supported by Mr. Serjeant Adair, and opposed by the Solicitor General and Mr. Anstruther, who declared that there were no people upon earth better satisfied with their law than the Scotch were; and to induce a change in any existing laws, it ought to be proved that the people under those laws were dissatisfied with them. They should therefore oppose the Motion. In so important a matter as altering the laws of a kingdom, very strong grounds of necessity indeed ought to be produced, which could not be done on the present occasion; and they hoped Gentlemen would avoid that principle, which must be so generally felt—namely, of wishing to introduce our laws amongst other people, without considering how far they may be

be adapted to their habits and customs.

Mr. Fox reprobated very strongly the idea that no alteration should be made in the law, unless that alteration was called for by the people; because no principle could tend more to create riot and confusion than that.

Mr. Fox argued the absolute necessity, in every well regulated state, of having an appellate jurisdiction. No man of a sound judgment and a philosophical mind would, he contended, assert the contrary; because every man of that description must allow for the frailty of human nature, which always required revision; and as the Scotch still had the power of appeal to the Privy Council, this proved that the idea of an Appellant Jurisdiction was recognized in Scotland. He was therefore for the Motion.

Mr. Drake opposed it, and concluded with the following exclamation, *Nolumus Leges Angliæ et Scotiæ mutari.* The House then divided. For the Motion, 31—against it, 126—Majority, 95.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 3.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, and Mr. Hobart having taken the Chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, he said, for the purpose of laying before the Committee the different articles of national expenditure for the current year; a considerable part of which, he observed, had been incurred on account of the critical situation in which the nation had been placed.

He observed, that the article which had been generally brought forward first, was what related to the expenses of the Navy; of which he would observe, that the number of 85,000 had been voted for the present year; a number which, in the second year of the war, was considerably beyond former precedent; and of which near 76,000 were actually mustered, and between 50 and 60,000 of the number had been raised in the course of the last year. The expenses relative to the Seamen, &c. he stated to be 4,420,000*l.* the ordinary expenses of the Navy 558,000*l.* and the extraordinary expenses of the same 547,000*l.* which constituted the total expense of this establishment to be 5,525,000*l.* but which sum was to be considered as exclusive of the debt incurred last year, on account of the rapid increase of our marine force.

The next point in the Supply which came to be considered, was the Military Force of the Nation; and with respect to this, he observed, that the same exertion for rendering it respectable had been manifested, as in the case of the foreign service. This establishment, as the exigencies of the national situation required it, was extensive, and the means taken in the last year to render it so were vigorous beyond any former example; as by means of the recruiting service upwards of 30,000 British troops were added to the army, which, including the lately-raised fencible regiments, and the national militia, constituted a force of near 140,000 men; to which might be added, between 30 and 40,000 foreign troops in British pay. The expenses of the former, or British division of the army, were 4,362,831*l.* the cost of foreign troops 1,169,000*l.* and the Extraordinaries of the Army about 808,000*l.* making the total of 6,340,000*l.* for this branch of the public service.

The Ordnance came next to be considered, which was increased in number to near 6000 artillery-men, by which the expenses of that department were increased as follows:—In the Ordinary 324,573*l.* the Extraordinary Expenses 377,162*l.* and in that particular part of it connected with the Sea Service 643,271*l.* by which the total expenditure would barely exceed the sum of 1,345,000*l.*

He then brought before the view of the Committee the aggregate number of the national forces, which constituted a force respectable beyond that of any former period, amounting to at least 259,000 men. The entire expenses, therefore, of the Army and Navy would be found, on enumerating the foregoing sums, to be 13,210,000*l.*

To these were to be added several customary expenses, amounting in the whole to about

£ 19,940,000*l.*

which, deducting the Ways

and Means,

8,947,000

left a difference to be provided for of

10,993,000*l.*

To provide for these exigencies he proposed that an additional tax should be laid on British Spirits of 1*d.* per gallon, which in his calculation, formed on a conjectural estimate, as well as the following, he stated would produce about 107,000*l.* per annum; an additional duty of 10*d.* per gallon on Brandy;

ditto

ditto on Rum 8d. per gallon, which, together, he calculated would amount to 136,000l. Ditto on Bricks and Tiles 1s. 6d. per thousand, which would be 70,000l. On Slates carried coastwise 10s. per ton. On Stones ditto, 2s. 6d. per ton; these together were calculated at 30,000l. On Crown Glass, an additional duty of 8s. per hundred; and on Plate Glass, 1l. 1s. 6d. ditto 52,000l.

The duties of Excise on Paper, Pastebord, Millboard, Scaleboard, and glazed Paper, to cease; 2½d. per pound Excise Duty upon Paper used for Writing, Drawing, and Printing; 1d. per pound upon coloured and whited, brown Papers (except Elephant and Cartridge); ½d. per pound for Wrapping-Paper; 2½d. per pound upon every other Paper (except Sheathing and Button-Paper); 10s. 6d. per cwt. upon Pastebord, Millboard, Scaleboard, and glazed Paper, to cease. A drawback to be allowed on exportation.

That the duties of Customs on the above also should cease.

10d. per pound on No. 1, imported. 2d. per pound on No. 2, imported.— 6d. per pound on Paper for Hangings imported.— 10d. per pound upon all other Paper imported.— 20s. per cwt. upon Pastebords &c. imported.— Amount of new duties 63,000l.

Lastly, it was proposed to lay an additional tax upon Attornies. He proposed that a tax of 100l. should be imposed on every Indenture of Clerks to Attornies; and that those who were now Clerks should pay 100l. when they were admitted. This tax was supposed to produce 25,000l. All those articles put together amounted to 911,000l.

He then took notice of the stagnation of trade in the year 1793, as dreadful as it was uncommon; yet, in that year, the produce was greater than in the preceding; and the Revenue accounts prove, by the sum of 500,000l. that there has been a greater surplus than in the most fortunate period.

RECAPITULATION.

SUPPLY.

	£.
Navy	5,525,000
Army, including foreign troops	6,340,000
Ordnance	1,345,000
Miscellaneous Services	206,000
Addition to Sinking Fund	200,000

Carried over 13,616,000

Brought over	13,616,000
Deficiency of Grants	474,000
Ditto Land and Malt	352,000
Exchequer Bills	5,500,000
	19,940,000

WAYS AND MEANS.

Land and Malt	2,750,000
Growing Produce	2,697,000
Loan	11,000,000
Exchequer Bills	3,500,000
	19,947,000

Provision for the additional charge to be incurred on the Consolidated Fund.

Interest on 11,000,000 borrowed, and a proportional increase on the Sinking Fund 650,000

Ditto to be provided, and a proportional increase to the Sinking Fund for 4,200,000 for Navy Debt, and future Navy Payment to keep down the Navy Debt, for the purpose of avoiding Discount on Navy Bills 248,181

Tax on Burials and Glove Tax, to be repealed 10,600

908,181

TAXES.

Surplus Taxes, 1791, unappropriated, and of Scotch Spirits,

1793	428,000
Bricks and Tiles	70,000
British Spirits	107,000
Foreign Ditto	136,000
Slate and Stone	30,000
Glass	22,000
Paper	63,000
Attornies Indentures	25,000

911,000

Drawing towards a conclusion, he recapitulated his entire statement, and pointed out the slight burthens imposed on the Public in consequence of the necessary exertions made to oppose an enemy, in a contest in which not only the independence and existence of the nation, but every thing dear to man in civilized society, was involved. He then moved a Resolution relative to the granting of the Loan to his Majesty, and the question being put,

Mr. Fox rose to thank the Right Hon. Gentleman for his very candid and perspicuous manner of stating the financial concerns of the country upon

so important an occasion. He concurred with him in the far greater part of his assertions, and was happy to say that he approved of the bargain concluded for the Loan.

The Resolution was then put and agreed to by the Committee, and the House resuming, ordered it to be reported on to-morrow.

THURSDAY, FEB. 6.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, when the several Resolutions were read a first and second time, and agreed to.

The French Property Bill was read a second time. On the question being put for its being committed,

Mr. Jekyll rose, and said, that Gentlemen of that House would give credit to any of its Members, for the purity of their intentions, in canvassing any measures before them. As to the general object of the Bill, there certainly could be but one opinion. But it purported in the title to have two-fold views; one to counteract the intention of the French Government, the other to preserve the property secure, for the benefit of the individuals to whom it belonged. He found nothing in the Bill to warrant this title, except the prohibition for transferring property in the funds; but the fact was, as he had been well informed, a very small part of French property was vested in the public funds, not more than 250,000*l*. Much the greatest portion was in the hands of private individuals; for instance, in the hands of merchants, and they might be liable to failures; so that a Frenchman, at the arrival of peace (when happily for both countries it should arrive) upon claiming his money, or the value of goods left in the hands of such merchant, and which the title of this bill stated to preserve for him—he would find, perhaps, that the whole had been seized by the creditors of a man with whom it had been trusted. He threw that out merely as matter of suggestion; he felt the delicacy with which it required to be treated; and he only made those observations, as doubtless the wisdom of that Assembly would endeavour to find the adequate remedy.

Sir John Scott in reply stated, there were truly two objects of the Bill, as the learned Gentleman had observed; but the first and grand point was to secure ourselves by a preventive measure—the other he intended to secure

by proposing a separate Bill, in which those measures necessary to be adopted would be more minutely settled. At present, in answer to the objection adduced by the learned Gentleman, of the property being insecure in the hands of individuals, he would reply, that at this moment, even as the law now stands, a Frenchman trusted entirely to the honour of the person with whom it was entrusted; he could bring no action to enforce the payment, for his action would abate by the plea that he was an alien enemy. As he was up he desired to remark, he thought the penalty for paying or accepting bills should be no less than that of treason.

Mr. Fox thought there was nothing in the Bill to warrant the preamble in saying, it preserved the property for the use of the individual.

The Attorney General read a clause, which enacted, that if any such property was paid during the war, it did not discharge the person so paying, but was again recoverable after the war had ceased.

The Bill was committed.

FRIDAY, FEB. 7.

Mr. Wilberforce moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent our supplying foreign possessions with slaves imported in British bottoms.

The Speaker observed, that it was necessary, according to the standing orders of the House, that the Hon. Gentleman should move that his Bill should be referred to a Committee: which Motion having been made. Sir William Young objected to the Bill, as being founded upon no particular object, and tending to remedy no existing inconvenience.

Mr. Whitbread gave his hearty assent to the present Motion, but wished that the whole subject of the Slave Trade might be again brought before the House.

Colonel Tarleton recommended caution and delicacy in the present peculiar situation of the country. At such a period, every attack upon property must be deemed highly improper, especially when it was considered, that from the conquests of the French West-India islands alone we had any prospect of an indemnification for the expences of the unfortunate contest in which we were involved.

Mr. Wilberforce having made some
offer-

observations in reply, the House divided, and there were for the Motion 63; against it, 40; Majority, 23.

Leave was then granted to bring in a Bill. Adjourned till

MONDAY, FEB. 10.

Mr. Whitbread moved for the Treaty of his Majesty, in the several capacities of King of Great Britain and Elector of Hanover, relative to the subsidy of Hanoverian troops.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer informed the Hon. Gentleman, that as to Treaty there was none; some articles of agreement had been drawn up on that subject, and laid before the Secretary at War and Board of Treasury: if these would afford any satisfaction to Gentlemen, he had no objection to produce them.

The motion was accordingly made and agreed to.

Mr. Grey, in pursuance of his notice, rose to make a motion in consequence of the Message which his Majesty had been pleased to deliver to the House, declaratory of the disembarkation of the Hessian Troops on the Isle of Wight. He stated, that he was aware that the disembarkation would be justified on the pleas of Necessity and Expedience, or palliated by Precedents. He was aware that Precedents also might be quoted, which, if not absolutely applicable, were a partial sanction; but if these precedents occurred every year, and were contrary to the Law and Constitution of this country, as established at the Revolution, he should still dispute their authority, and contend against them. Deciding, therefore, by these rules, it was evident that the landing of the Hessians on the Isle of Wight was unconstitutional and contrary to Law. If the necessity and expedience of landing them had been determined by his Majesty's Ministers, those Ministers should have since brought in a Bill of Indemnification; though even that mode of proceeding was illegal. The fairest, safest, and best method would have been to have moved for an Act of Parliament to that purpose, and there was no doubt but the necessity and expedience of their disembarkation being proved, Parliament would have acceded to the proposition; he therefore moved, "That the House should declare that his Majesty had not the power of introducing foreign troops into this kingdom, without the previous permission of Parliament,

in any case whatever." He did this, not from any opposition to the Ministers, who, he doubted not, had acted from the best opinions which the necessity and expedience of the time and circumstances might suggest, but from his pure love and veneration for the Constitution, and the maintenance of the privilege of Parliament.

Mr. Powys replied, that he considered the expediency of the case a perfect justification. He declared that he should feel more terror at the sight of 60 men with Red Bonnets and bayonets, than at all the Crowns, Sceptres, and Insignia, which all the Monarchs of Europe could marshal. He knew that according to Jacobin judgment he should be denounced for incivism; but although he had formerly supported the question of 1775, he should vote against that of the present day.

Mr. Whitbread recapitulated the arguments of Mr. Grey, and concluded by asking the Chancellor of the Exchequer some questions relative to the Treaty with the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, wherein it is stipulated, that the Hessians shall receive the same pay, if employed to serve in England, as those of our own forces. This he maintained to be vested only in the power of Parliament, and not within the grant and jurisdiction of the Sovereign.

Mr. Adair lamented that the subject should have been brought before the House in the present instance, though it was instituted on the purest motives, since the motives of Ministers were no less pure in landing the Hessians, and concluded an excellent speech by moving the previous Question.

Mr. Yorke seconded the motion for the previous Question.

The Attorney General, in a speech of some length, delivered his sentiments on the occasion; and evinced, seemingly very much to the satisfaction of the House, that the measure was, abstracted from all considerations of political expediency, perfectly justifiable on the most constitutional and legal grounds.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a speech of considerable length, in which he displayed his usual ability and eloquence, took a comprehensive view of the entire subject. He set out with declaring himself a responsible adviser of the measure in question; and that he certainly could not look for Indemnification in an instance where
the

the Law and the general usage of the Country would uniformly bear him out. In collecting the different precedents for the measure; he displayed the most extensive historical information; and on the legal points he commented with considerable knowledge, and thereby evinced the expediency, legality, and constitutional propriety of the measure.

After which, the question being loudly called for, the House divided, when there appeared for the previous Question 183, against it 35, Majority 148.

TUESDAY, FEB. 11.

Mr. Wigley rose to make his Motion respecting the prosecution of the Trial of Mr. Hastings. He said, he did not mean to enter into the merits of the case, but merely to recal what had been the sentiments of the House last

Session. He therefore moved, That a Message should be sent to the Lords, to inform their Lordships, that the Commons were anxious to bring the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. to a speedy conclusion, and ready to proceed thereon from day to day, and from hour to hour, as their Lordships should think proper.

Mr. Fox gave his assent to the Motion.

Mr. Jekyll said, that though the length of the Trial was in his opinion an imputation on the Laws of the Country, yet it was attended with one advantage, viz. the arrival of Lord Cornwallis, whose testimony would serve to shew whether Mr. Hastings was the person he was said by his accusers to be.

The question was put and passed *nem. con.* [To be continued.]

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

PROLOGUE to LOVE'S FRAILTIES.

SPOKEN BY MR. BERNARD.

"PROLOGUES have long been plac'd
like little A,
"Before that great noun substantive a Play,"
Not term'd of winged words, but wanting
wings, [things:]
"Of common gender, half-no-meaning
"Like Rag-fair robes, made up, with little
skill,
"To suit farce, tragedy, or what you will:
"More tasteless bread-crumbs, only fit for
stuffing!"

A cringing crew, and slyly probe to puffing:
Beggars, well satisfied, at any rate,
To seat on offals at the public gate:

"Or running footmen," sent with hoop and
hollo,

Types of the vapid things that are to follow:
Grace before meat, which while the dinner
cools,

Is twang'd by knaves, and listen'd to by fools.

But let us take, nor waste our little wit,
A little theme, that may our purpose sir,

"Prologues are scouts, that skulk from post
to post, [hoist]

"And scour the field, to watch the adverse
"Hermes invincible! Left! Right! Front!
Rear! [fear!]

"Embattl'd ranks! ye thrill the soul with
Waddes with critic spleen (Pit) and prim'd
with ire,

Charg'd to the muzzle, ready to give fire,
To slaughter some inclin'd, and some to sleep,

"Lo ruthless veterans, rang'd intrench'd
chin deep!

Vol. XXV.

"Flanking this fearful centre (Boxis) in a
ring, [wing!]

"Gay Knights and Amazons from either
"Corps of reserve (GALLERY) drawn up
in dread array,

"On yonder heights await the coming fray!"
But as you're strong be just, in this fierce
battle, [mettle!]

Ye godlike men of might, and maids of
Here let us pause—for, and 'tis but too
true,

Cassandra-like, in black prophetic view,
I see the massacre that may ensue.

Wit, humour, character, are put to rout!
The prompter breathless, and the actors out!

Quibbles and clap-traps in confusion run!
Slain is a sentiment! down drops a pun!

Nay Plut himself, that leader far renown'd,
Oh shame! dare scarcely stand another
round! [meet!]

"How shall our General dare such danger
"Were it not better, think you, sirs, to
treat?

"War honour grant, then, as he flies away;
"So may he live and fight another day."

(For the subject of this Prologue, and the
lines marked with inverted commas, the
author is indebted to a literary friend.)

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H h

Tre-

Tremendous bridge! which he must venture
o'er,
Breaving the horrid gulph and cataract roar,
Slippery! abrupt! no hold, no stay, no trust!
The first false step is death! yet cross he
must;

Safely on t'other side looks shivering back,
And palpitating views the dreadful track;
So stands the happy bard, from danger free,
And trembles at his own tamerity!

Bold is the man, or little prone to fear,
Who hopes to write what's fit for you to hear;
Conscious what splendid feasts regale this
stage,

Prepar'd by other bards, born of another age!

Oh, Congreve! Otway! Shakespear!
mighty shades,

Whose genius every realm of thought per-
vades,

Gifts such as yours, alas! where shall we
find?

Words that with living pictures fill the mind!
Extatic imagery! thoughts divine!

And volumes uttered in a single line!

But ah! of them and of their heav'nly lays
Fools to remind you, by presumptuous
praise!

Dropt be the sacred veil we've rashly dar'd
to raise.

What can be done? Were will like wish-
ing free,

Various and rich should each fresh banquet
be:

Em'rals and pearls dissolv'd in liquid gold,
Had we the alchymy, were years tenfold!

Like those poor Arabs who in deserts live,

The little that we have we freely give.

Finding what may but chance to please your
taste,

We serve the morsel up with eager haste;

Happy in this, you know our good intent,

And take in honest part what honestly is
meant.

FEBRUARY 22. *The Travellers in Swit-
zerland*, an Opera, by Mr. Barr Dudley,
was acted the first time at Covent Garden.
The characters as follow:

Sir Leinster Mc'Loughlin,	Mr. Rock;
Mr. Sydney,	Mr. Munden;
Dorimond,	Mr. Johnstone;
Dalton,	Mr. Inledon;
Count Friponi,	Mr. Fawcett;
Daniel,	Mr. Quick;
Robin,	Mr. Blanchard;
Swiss Bergher,	Mr. Thomson;
Serjeant,	Mr. Richardson;
Fisherman,	Mr. Townsend;

Swiss Soldiers, &c.

Lady Philippa Sydney,	Mrs. Mattocks;
Miss Somerville,	Miss Poole;
Julia,	Mrs. Clendinning;
Nerinda,	Mrs. Martyr;
Margery,	Mrs. Henley;
Shepherds,	Miss Hopkins;

Attendants, &c.

The piece opens with the entrance of Daniel, who is soon followed by Mr. Sydney, Lady Philippa, and their daughter Julia—*The Travellers in Switzerland*. After a dialogue, in which Lady Philippa's high estimation of her ancestry is ludicrously exhibited, it appears, that Dorimond, a lover of Miss Sydney, having been rejected by her father, had accompanied them in their journey under the disguise of a Swiss servant, and has thus saved her life in the passage of a torrent. The story then proceeds with the reception of a letter from Count Friponi, a concealed nobleman and adventurer, who desires permission to visit Lady Philippa; a circumstance which awakens the jealousy of Mr. Sydney, and induces him to assume the disguise of a Swiss Guide, for the purpose of satisfying his doubts as to their connection, and of preventing the evils which he apprehends from it.—Lady Philippa, in the mean time, imagining Mr. Sydney to be on his journey towards Straßbourg, resolves to visit an ancient castle, concerning which the pretended guide has excited her curiosity, by repeating a rumour of its being enchanted; and her servant Daniel, whose timidity and curiosity are perpetually counteracting each other, is sent forward to obtain a reception for the party. Sir Leinster Mc'Loughlin, an admirer of Julia, now detects Count Friponi in proposing an elopement to her, and challenges him to a spot where Sir Leinster is apprehended by a Swiss Magistrate, just as he had marked out the ground, and prepared himself under some laughable circumstances for the encounter. Count Friponi, who arrives immediately afterwards, imputing his absence to cowardice, demands who will be his substitute, when Dorimond offers his sword, and, upon Friponi's refusing the contest, degrades him by taking the cockade from his hat.

The *Enchanted Castle*, to which the scene soon after changes, is the residence of Miss Somerville, who had fled from England, upon a supposition that her lover, Dalton, was more attached to her fortune than her person. Before the gates of this place Daniel arrives at night, and having induced Robin to leave his guard, in order to partake of a skin of wine, the latter becomes intoxicated, so that Daniel readily obtains admittance to the Castle. Here a series of adventures distresses him, and alarms the family, who are

thus put upon their guard against the real dangers arising from a scheme to carry off Miss Somerville and her treasure by force. At this moment Dalton, who had been previously in the neighbourhood, reaches the Castle, and assists in defending it, when an explanation is produced between him and Miss Somerville, who surrenders to him the mapson and herself. Mr. Sydney, being now convinced that Lady Philipps's conduct towards Count Friponi is attended by no greater errors than those of vanity, discovers himself, relates the fidelity and bravery of Dyrinval, to which he had been a witness, bestows his daughter upon him, and declares his own reconciliation with Lady Philipps, with which the piece concludes.

This Opera has every advantage which scenery, music, or good acting can give it, and has in consequence been very successful.

The same evening *The Box Lobby Challenge*, a Comedy, by Mr. Cumberland, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The characters as follow :

Jack Crotchett,	Mr. Rannister, jun.
Sir Toby Grampus,	Mr. Aicken ;
Old Crotchett, -	Mr. Badeley ;
Mr. Waterland, -	Mr. Caulfield ;
Falkome, - -	Mr. Bland ;
Hair-dresser, -	Mr. Waldron ;
Joe, -	Mr. Benson ;
Captain Waterland,	Mr. Barrymore.
Lady Diana Grampus,	Mrs. Harlowe ;
Letitia Rayner, -	Mrs. Goodall ;
Mrs. Crotchett, -	Mrs. Hopkins ;
Lindamira, -	Miss Decamp ; and
Lady Jane Danvers,	Mrs. Gibbs.

Young Grampus, a young blockhead of fortune, is sent for to town, for the purpose of being launched forth on the grand Tour. He falls into the hands of Fulsome, a parasitical author, and young Crotchett an illiterate debauchee. The latter makes love to Miss Grampus, the maiden aunt, and succeeds in cheating her out of her fortune. Crotchett insults, at the Theatre, Letitia, a young lady, under the guardianship of Old Grampus ; he is chastised by Waterland a young officer, and gives Falkome's card. In his pursuit of his antagonist, Captain Waterland gets introduced into the Grampus family and to Letitia, of whom he has become enamoured, and after the usual difficulties obtains her hand ; and at the same time, with what moral justice we know not, Crotchett and Miss Grampus are also united.

If criticism were disposed to censure, it may perhaps say, that the defects of this performance are, in the first place, a barrenness of incident ; secondly, an apparent inconsistency in the character of Jack Crotchett ; and lastly, that as the circumstance of the Box

Lobby Challenge might without injury to the plan be omitted, it may be called a Misnomer. However, as the dialogue was neat, animated, and pregnant with humour and well managed equivocal—as it contained some just and well directed strokes of satire against the reigning follies of the times—as it neither conveys an impure idea, nor inculcates a censurable principle, and, by its pleasantry, must excite mirth without corrupting the heart, we heartily join our voice to the applause with which it was received.

PROLOGUE,

WRITTEN BY THE HONOURABLE FRANCIS NORTH.

AS some fond Father who a bantering reary,
Feels nought but pleasure in his tender years ;
His tricks at school, and all the pranks he plays,
E'en the Boy's foibles then excite his praise ;
A little spirit well becomes a Youth,
Jack, tho' unlucky, always speaks the truth :
But when arriv'd at a maturer age,
He launches Jacky upon Life's great stage,
With joy elate, with anxious fears depress'd,
What hopes and horrors fill a Parent's breast !
Ere yet he dares to cast the dangerous Line,
And shew his darling to the Public eye,
The hopes of all his future joy he sends
To visit some *he knows* to be his friends :
Surely exclaims, eat up with Gout and Spleen,
" The Stripling's well enough, but much too lean ;
" He'll be short-liv'd, he has his Mother's cough,
" A galloping consumption took her off."
" Is this Sir Jacob's son ? " Old TOOTHLESS cries—
" The Boy is of a most alarming age !
" Such o'ergrown maulsters never can be strong ; [long."
" Don't tell his Father,—but he can't live
So when the Bard at first prepares his Play,
His heart beats high, and all his prospect's gay ;
" 'Tis done, 'tis done,"—the scripper'd Poet cries,
" The labour's over, I shall grasp the Prize.
" SNARLER, upon whose word I can depend,
" SNARLER shall see :—He's indeed a friend.
" How do you like my Piece, good Critic, say ?
" Nay, do not flatter—Don't you like the Play ?"— [enough."
" Why, yes, Sir,—Eh—the thing is well
" Is it not good ?"—" Humph, yes—What cur'd stuff." [gramm'd."
" I think, my friend, the Playhouse will be
" I think to too—and think your Play'll be damn'd." [enue :
At length the Night, the awful Night
Fatal to many an Offspring of the Muse ;
The Father bids his fancy's child appear,
And hopes to meet no friendly Snarler here ;
H h 2 Moral

Merril his Boy, if entertaining too,
His fortune's fairly made when judg'd by you.

EPILOGUE.

BY GEORGE COLMAN, JUN. ESQ.

IN days of yore, when Knights were cas'd
in mail,

Like lobsters in a shell, from head to tail;
When sparring Nobles challeng'd to the lists,
Deem'd it ignoble: e'er to spar with fists;
Stout were their limbs, and sturdy were their
blows— [foes.

They mer, were slain, or else they slew their
In modern Challenges, how Heroes dwindle!
In arms they're nothing—and in legs they're
spindle!

And, ah! how shocking to a Peer of Old,
Some Pugilistic Noble to behold!
Who, when one Brute his brother Brute
opposes,

Stands Umpire of black-eyes and bloody noses!
How would the Champions, clad in iron suits,
Stare at our Champions in round hats and
boots!

Stare to see Jacky give his card to Bobby,
And 'Prentice challenge 'Prentice in the
Lobby.

That such things are, we witness ev'ry day,
When heroes quit the Counter for the Play;
When Green Box errands hurl the sharp retort,
Eager for fame, and hot with BRAVURY'S
port!

"Who are you, Sir?"—"Who am I?—
why I'm—phoo!

"The world knows me, Sir—Damme, who
are you?

"Meet me, to-morrow morning, in Hyde
Park,

"I'm Mr. FLUMS the Banker's fifteenth
Clerk."

Oh! may these warriors of the desk and quill
Pursue their petty broils, and challenge still;

Of such contentions wholesome be the fruit!
And duelling be brought to disrepute.
May Englishman no Englishman oppose,
But wield his sword against our common foe.

25. A Mr. Pindar, from Bath, appeared
at the Haymarket in the character of Rich-
ard III. which he executed in such a man-
ner as to draw censure on the Manager for per-
mitting such an exhibition, and on himself,
for his vanity in presuming himself qualified
for such a performance.

MARCH 22. Drury-lane Theatre open-
ed with a grand Selection from Handel's
Works, commencing with the Cæcilian
Anthem.

Kelly, Mrs. Crouch, and Madame Stares,
are among the Vocal Performers, with the
addition of Messrs. Harrison, Meredith, Dig-
num, Master Welch, and Miss Leake.

Mr. Meredith, who made his first appear-
ance, is a singer of repute in Liverpool; in
his manner he is energetic, and was received
with applause.

The Orchestra represented the inside of a
Gothic Cathedral, and the Chorus Singers
paid that attention to their attire, that ren-
dered the stage respectable, and claimed the
praise of the auditors.

The house was crowded in all places, and
is so constructed, that every note was dis-
tinctly heard at the remotest part of the thea-
tre. Its proportions are so just, that though
larger, it seems inferior in size to the other
theatres, and the audience are so near the
performers, that the movement of every
muscle is seen; a matter essentially neces-
sary, particularly to the exhibition of an
English Drama. The avenues are so nume-
rous and so large, that not the least accident
occurred, nor was any person whatever in-
terrupted in their access to the different parts
of the house,

P O E T R Y.

THE SONG OF COLMA.

[FROM THE SONGS OF TELMA.]

'TIS night, and I'm alone—forsorn I wail
High on this rock, which angry storms
assail:

Loud howls the wind in dreary eddies round;
The foaming torrent swells the awful sound;
The tempest thickens—round I throw my
eyes,

And not a hut, and not a soul is nigh!

Oh! from yon mist, which all thy lustre
shrouds,
Rise, beautiful Moon, in majesty of clouds!

Stars of the night! celestial guides! spread,
And lead, oh lead, my lovely wanderer here.
His bow unstrung, while, faithful to their
guide,

His favourite dogs run panting by his side.

Alas! he comes not! Here I sit alone;
Where forms the torrent o'er the moss-grown
stone: [LOW;
Plak howls the gale; the impetuous winds
But my love's voice!—I listen—'tis no
more.

Where is my Talar? Whither does he
stray?
Ah, why this long, this terrible delay!

How

Here is the rock, and here the appointed tree,
And here the stream—but where, oh! where,
is he?

Oh, thou unkind one! cruel as the storm!
Diddst thou not promise? Wilt thou not per-
form?

Diddst thou not say, by night I will be there?
The night is come, and I am in despair!
My Sire, my Brother (they are dear to me),
Yet would I leave them, Talgar, both for thee.
Long has our race to deadly hate inclin'd,
But we, my Talgar, we are not unkind.

Cease, boisterous blast! and thou, wild
stream, be still!

Hush, till my voice re-echo through the hill;
Hush, till it spread in solemn stillness round,
And my lov'd wanderer catch the inviting
sound.

"Talgar, my love, it is thy Colma calls;
"Here is the rock, and here the torrent falls;
"I, too, am here, impatient of thy stay—
"Come, oh, my love; nay, come without
delay."

See the calm moon in radiant splendour-
beams,

In pale light trembling on the distant
streams; [skies;
The rocks, too, heave their grey heads to the
Bosom revisits not these longing eyes!
His dogs, that all his fondest thoughts employ,
Come not before him, harbingers of joy.

Ah! who are here, reposing on the
ground?

It is my Love—my Brother—both are found!
Speak, speak, my Friend!—Alas! they do
not hear!

Speak! I'm alone, and agoniz'd with fear!—
O God! they answer not—they breathe no
more!

Their swords, ah, see! their swords are
bath'd in gore!

—Talgar! oh! Talgar, why this horrid deed!
Ah! cruel Brother, why does Talgar bleed!
Sons of my love! oh, listen to my cries!
Speak, I beseech ye, by these frantic sighs!
—They speak not—Death, cold Death, the
power denies,
And slumbers everlasting seal their eyes.

Nay, then, ye ghosts, ye spirits of the
dead,

High from yon mountain's cloud-encircled
head,

Where beats the tempest, and where howls
the storm,

Speak! and my soul, my anxious soul, in-
form!

—I will not tremble—tell me where ye
dwell;

In what deep cavern, or what awful cell?

Hark!—Not a murmur rustles through the
trees,
Swells on the blast, or dies upon the breeze.

I sit alone in grief. I wait for morn,
Bath'd in my tears, deserted, and forlorn.
Friends of the dead, oh! rear th' untimely
tomb,

But do not close it up till Colma come—
Life's but a dream! why therefore should I
stay

To wear the bitter, bitter dregs away?
No!—I will slumber where my friends re-
pose,

Fast by the stream that turbulently flows,
Watch o'er the hill the shades of night are
spread,

And the loud tempest raves around its head,
My ghost shall hover in the howling blast,
And mourn the days of sorrow that are past.
Oft shall the wanderer hear, at dead of night,
The still, small sigh, and start with wild
affright;

Yet shall he listen—Colma's friends were
dear,

And the soft plaint shall claim the pitying tear.
G. N.

TO DR. HARRINGTON,

MAYOR OF BATH,

ON HIS LATE BEHAVIOUR AT A MUSICAL
PARTY IN THAT CITY.

*Non civium ardor prava jubentium
Mente quatit solida.* Hor.

WHAT Passions must those bosoms fill,
Whose fury Music cannot still;
Who, whilst the bowl with roses crown'd
In sweet society goes round,
Whilst mirth, and jest, and revelry,
Each breast from care should render free;
Whilst the brisk catch and roundelay
Each pow'r of melody display;
And whilst the festive vault reounds
The Chorus' animating sounds;
Who in the gay and sportive hour,
In Dalliance's appropriate bower,
Disdain with hearts of ten-fold steel,
The charms of harmony to feel;
And touch'd alone by civil broils,
"By Treasons, Stratagems, and Spoils;"
Disclaiming Britain's happy fate,
How favour'd by the will of Fate!
Where all the various parts we find
In diapason just combin'd;
Where wondering, envying nations see
A People without licence free;
(A King divine by Heav'n's own choice,
His Subjects one united voice),
Who wish to blast this blessed land
By rules for other countries plan'd;
And British Liberty appal
By systems drawn from savage Gaul;
Which

Which like the Tyrant's * bed of old,
 In iron arms its victims hold ;
 And 'midst their threats and piercing cries,
 Torture them to one common fate.
 Come then, Apollo's fav'rite son,
 My lov'd, my honour'd HARRINGTON,
 With matchless skill who knows t' impart
 The blessings of the healing art,
 And with a master's hand pacify
 The twisted claims of harmony ;
 These sad discordant orgies quit,
 For thy bright polish'd mind unfit ;
 Then join our CARBO's gen'rous board,
 With food for mind and body stor'd ;
 Where with each grace of look and mien,
 The partner of his cares is seen
 The cubious and well-chosen feast
 To vouch to each ensatur'd guest ;
 Where candid, well read WEBSTER pours
 In purest streams his learned stores ;
 Sweet-blooded EWART, Nature's child,
 By every wordly art unspoild,
 Delights with freedom to dispense
 Th' effusions of his manly sense ;
 Where classic † PARSONS, fam'd for rhymes,
 A lover in all Europe's climes,
 His attic elegance displays,
 And pleases in a thousand ways ;
 Where, tho' the last, yet not the least,
 Our WATSON joins the jovial feast ;
 In whom indulgent Fate has join'd
 Each excellence of heart and mind ;
 Acuteness, common rules defying,
 Thro' ‡ time and space with keenness prying ;
 Kindness and tenderness of soul,
 That equally disdain controul,
 That know no limit, own no bound,
 Where men and misery are found.

LINES ON AN INFANT'S BINDER,

WRITTEN AT THE REQUEST OF ITS
 MOTHER.

A BINDER ! Bids us, what a theme !
 Some lofty Poet would exclaim,
 Who cou'd on such a subject dream,
 Or hope to wake poetic flame ?

And yet perhaps much might be said
 On that which wraps this little head.
 Alas ! it seems to vulgar eyes

A spoilt shred of lawn—no more,
 Yet whither shall I say what it is,
 Till future Time unfolds its store ?—
 Perhaps within this little round

The germs of Wit and Judgement lie ;
 The art to wake the thought profound,
 To melt the soul or light the eye.
 To bid Religion's radiant face
 Refume its native genuine grace,

Perhaps ideas hence may flow
 To strip the Law of all its wiles ;
 To make the Widow's bosom glow,
 Or dress the Orphan's face in smiles ;
 Or here, for aught that we can tell,
 That soul of enterprize may sleep,
 Which fear shall vainly strive to quell,
 Impell'd to wander o'er the Deep ;
 Impell'd along the farthest Main
 To trace the bounds of Neptune's reign—
 New Isles, new Continents explore,
 Where never Briton trod before ;
 And glorying in that sacred name,
 Great Albion's standard rear, and found her
 matchless fame.

Or, in this Circlet now confin'd,
 May live that strong and patient mind,
 That in the Esculapian Page
 Shall seek to rein Disease's rage ;
 Shall love to tread the Mountain howl,
 Or linger on the broken Shore ;
 Beside the rushing Brook to stray,
 Or pierce thro' pathless Wilds its way ;
 Extracting from its secret cell
 The virtues of each blooming bell ;
 Each tree that decks the vernal plain,
 And ev'ry living plant that tips the silver rain ;
 Thro' Nature's vegetable wealth
 Seeking the ambrosial stores of Health,
 And hence to still the throbs of pain,
 Or cool the wild and burning brain ;
 Revive the rose in Beauty's face,
 And renovate each dying grace,
 Cheer the dejected heart, and the whole
 system brace,

Or here that embryo soul may dwell
 Whose art shall mental woe dispel ;
 That woe which racks the guilty breast
 When wild Remorse erects her crest,
 While, 'cross disorder'd Fancy's eye,
 The gloomy Powers of Vengeance fly,
 The dying wretch's tardy pray'rs disclaim,
 And drag him to the shades of endless Pain,
 With hope how sweet to soothe the soul
 Just sitting to its awful Bar ;
 Each apprehensive thought controul,
 And lull to peace th' internal War ;
 Lead pale Repentance to his bed,
 And call mild Mercy on his head,
 Till meek Assurance points his eye,
 Where bending Angels o'er him sigh,
 And in soft whispers call him to the Sky.
 To enforce the Moral Laws which bind
 And fraternize all human kind,
 To vindicte His searchless ways
 Whose Eye our inmost thoughts surveys,
 And by a million different springs
 Directs this complex state of things ;

* Procrustes.

† See Poems by an Arcadian, and the Florentine Miscellany.

‡ See Watson's Essay upon Time. Cadell. Octavo.

No more by Superstition dress'd,
In gloomy brow and Monkish vest;
But ardent, simple, and serene,
With cheerful voice and humble mien;
To calm the good, tho' doubting heart,
When seeming contradictions start;
To crush the Atheist's mad intent,
And dash to earth his cobweb argument;
A confidence in Heaven create,
And mild submission to our fate;
Perhaps, my Friend, your lovely Boy
May thus his ripen'd years employ.
But, oh! whatever path he tread,
There may Heav'n's choicest dews be shed!
With tenfold joys some future day
May he your present cares repay—
With Humour, like your own, delight
The vernal day, the winter night.
His Father's heart—But hold, my Muse,
Tho' o'er thy lyre Truth waves her wings,
He would thy faintest praise refuse,
And blessing bid thee quit the strings.

S. PEARSON.

AN ODE TO LOVE,

ON THE AUTHOR'S RECEIVING A KISS
KISSED BY HIS MISTRESS.

HAIL Love! hail mighty magic pow'r!
'Tis thine to wreath the festive bow'r,
Tentwile with grapes the laughing rose,
Where the thick nightshade noisome grows;
And when the eyelids dropping slow,
Hide direful scenes of want and woe,
'Tis thine the slumbering grief to drown
In waves of rapture all thy ows.
I feel, I feel, thy magic bliss,
For PLEASURE with an ardent kiss—
(A kiss as when to Thetis' breast
The western Sun's in glories prest;
There as her arms the God enfold,
Each throbbing wave is ting'd with gold:
A kiss as when, bright Cupid, thou
Bed'st Jove to Danae's beauties bow,
The God in melting fervor glow'd,
And show'ry gold from Heaven flow'd)
A kiss e'en jealousy might quell,
And grief and care and rage dispel,
She prest upon this pledge of love.
Lo! golden joys their pinions move,
Dance round its edge in blissful strife,
In fairy bands enchaining life:
And lo! their airy lyres they lift,
And sing "O guard thy PLEASURE'S gift!

"O watch it e'er with fond alarm,
Of Love the pledge—of Life the charm."
X. Y.

Spoken Extempore on the DEATH of Capt.
CHARLES DOUGLAS, of the 11th Regi-
ment, who went VOLUNTEER from
GIBRALTAR to TOULON, before whose
Gates he fell, AUG. 31, 1793.

TO those who wish to honour Douglas'
name,

The present age affords an ample theme!
No fancy'd Norval's* hero fought De Grassé,
† CHARLES broke the Gallic‡ lines and
forc'd a pass!

His country's glory fir'd his gen'rous soul;
His ardent courage conquer'd all controul!
His Country ow'd him much—to Fame he led,
And yet no cov'ring stone! the earth's his bed!

By Toulon's walls his namesake§ young
and brave

Trod Honour's path, and found an early grave.
He fought the battle, uninvited came,
To gain fresh laurels in the field of Fame:
The gentlest manners with true courage blend,
The firmest friend, to worth he gave the test;
Belov'd by all, his part supporting well,
Fought like his ancestors, and nobly fell!

INVOCATION TO CONTENTMENT,
A SONNET,

BY JAMES JENNINGS.

FAIR smiling maid! Contentment! on
whole cheek

Sits placid resignation, thee I call
To guard me from the wayward waves that
break

Tremendous on the shore well known to all:
The beach of Human Misery I mean,
Where without thee oft many sunk with
woe;

Where, quite incongruous to thyself, is seen
Pale Discontent—in man a mortal foe.
Come, favour'd maid of Heav'n! and o'er
me pour

Thy calm celestial influence, that I
May be prepar'd in life's tumultuous hour,
To meet the tempest of the world, and cry
With heart exulting, "Earthly clouds may
hour,

"But God protects me with a watchful
eye!"

* Tragedy of Douglas.

† The late Admiral Sir Charles Douglas.

‡ The French Line of Battle, April 22, 1782.

§ And near Relation.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 18.

A LETTER, of which the following is a copy, from the Right Hon. Lord Hood, Vice-Admiral of the Red, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships in the Mediterranean, was this day received at this office.

Viçtory, Hieres-Bay, Jan. 22, 1794.

Sir, I herewith have the honour to transmit you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a narrative of the fortunate preservation of his Majesty's ship *Juno*, owing to the great presence of mind and zealous exertion of Capt. Hood, his Officers, and Ship's Company. I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

HOOD.

Philip Stephens, Esq.

Juno, Hieres Bay, Jan. 23, 1794.

On the 3d inst. I left the Island of Malta, having on board 150 Supernumeraries, 46 of whom are the Officers and private Marines of his Majesty's ship *Romney*, the remainder *Makese*, intended for the fleet. On the night of the 7th passed the S. W. point of Sardinia, and steered a course for Toulon. On the 9th, about eleven, A. M. made Cape Sicie, but found a current had set us some leagues to the Westward of our expectations: hauled our wind; but it blowing hard from the Eastward, with a strong lee current, we could but just fetch to the Westward of the above Cape. The wind still and current continuing, we could not, till the evening of the 11th, get as far to windward as Cape Sepet: Having that evening, a little before ten o'clock, found the ship would be able to fetch into Toulon if I wished it, I did not like to wait till morning, as we had been thrown to leeward, and having so many men on board, I thought it my indispensable duty to get in as fast as possible. At ten I ordered the hands to be turned up to bring the ship to anchor, being then abreast of Cape Sepet, entering the Outer Harbour. Not having a Pilot on board, or any person acquainted with the port, I placed two Midshipmen to look out with Night Glasses for the fleet; but not discovering any ships until we got near the entrance of Inner Harbour, I supposed they had moored up there in the eastern gale; at the same time seeing one vessel, with several other lights, which I imagined to be the fleet's, I entered the Inner harbour under

the top-sails only; but finding I could not weather the brig, which lay a little above the point called the Grand Tour, I ordered the fore-sail and driver to be set, to be ready to tack when we were on the other side the brig. Soon after the brig hailed us, but I could not make out in what language: I supposed they wanted to know what ship it was. I told them it was an English frigate called the *Juno*. They answered Viva; and after asking, in English and French, for some time, what brig she was, and where the British Admiral lay, they appeared not to understand me, but called out, as we passed under their stern, Luff, which made me suppose there was shoal water near. The helm was instantly put a-lee, but we found the ship was on shore before we got head to wind. There being very little wind, and perfectly smooth, I ordered the sails to be clewed up and handed: At this time a boat went from the brig towards the town. Before the people were all off the yards, we found the ship went stern very fast by a flaw of wind that came down the harbour: we hoisted the driver and the mizen stay-sail, keeping the sheets to windward to give her stern way as long as possible, that she might get further from the shoal. The instant she lost her way, we let go the best bower anchor, when she tended head to wind, the after part of the keel was aground, and we could not move the rudder. I ordered the launch and cutter to be hoisted out, and put the ketch anchor, with two lawfers in them, to warp the ship further off. By the time the boats came out, a boat came along-side, after having been hailed, and we thought answered as if an officer had been in her; the people were all anxious to get out of her, two of which appeared to be the officers: One of them said, he came to inform me, it was the regulation of the port, and the Commanding Officer's orders, that I must go into another branch of the harbour to perform ten days quarantine. I kept asking him where Lord Hood's ship lay; but his not giving me any satisfactory answer, and one of the Midshipmen having at the same instant said, "They wear National Cockades," I looked at one of their hats more steadfastly, and, by the moonlight, clearly distinguished the three colours. Perceiving they were suspected, and on my questioning them again about Lord Hood, one of them

them replied, "Soyez tranquille, les Anglois sont de braves gens, nous les traitons bien; l'Admiral Anglois est sorti il y a quelque temps." It may be more easily conceived than any words can express what I felt at the moment. The circumstance of our situation, of course, was known throughout the ship in an instant, and saying we were all prisoners, the Officers soon got near me, to know our situation. At the same time a flaw of wind coming down the harbour, Lieut. Webby, the Third Lieutenant of the ship, said to me, "I believe, Sir, we shall be able to fetch out, if we can get her under sail." I immediately perceived we should have a chance of saving the ship; at least, if we did not, we ought not to lose his Majesty's ship without some contention. I ordered every person to their respective stations, and the Frenchmen to be sent below: they perceiving some bustle, two or three of them began to draw their sabres; on which I ordered some of the marines to take the half pikes, and force them below, which was soon done: I then ordered all the Maltese between decks, that we might not have confusion with too many men. I believe in an instant such a change in people was never seen; every officer and man was at his duty, and I do believe within three minutes every sail in the ship was set, and the yards braced ready for casting. The steady and active assistance of Lieutenant Turner and all the Officers prevented any confusion from arising in our critical situation. As soon as the cable was tort, I ordered it to be cut, and had the good fortune to see the ship start from the shore; the head sails were filled: a favourable flaw of wind coming at the same time, got good way on her, and we had then every prospect of getting out, if the foists did not disabie us. To prevent our being retarded by the boats, I ordered them to be cut adrift, as also the French boat. The moment the brig saw us begin to loose sails, we could plainly perceive she was getting her guns ready, and we also saw lights on all the batteries. When we had shot far enough for the brig's guns to bear on us, which was not more than three ships lengths, she began to fire; also a fort a little on the starboard bow, and soon after all of them, on both sides, as they could bring their guns to bear. As soon as the sails were well trimmed, I beat to quarters to get our guns ready, but not with an intention of firing till we were sure of getting out. When we got abreast

VOL. XXV.

of the center part of the land of Cape Sepet, I was afraid we should have been obliged to make a tack, but as we drew near the shore, and were ready, she came up two points, and just weathered the Cape. As we passed very close along that shore, the batteries kept up as brisk a fire as the wetness of the weather would admit. When I could afford to keep the ship a little from the wind, I ordered some guns to be fired at a battery that had just opened abreast of us, which quieted them a little. We then stopped firing till we could keep her away, with the wind abaft the beam, when, for a few minutes, we kept up a very brisk fire on the last battery we had to pass, and which I believe must otherwise have done us great damage. At half past twelve, being out of reach of their shot, the firing ceased: fortunately we had no person hurt. Some shot passed through the sails, part of the standing and running rigging shot away, and two French 36 pound shot, that struck the hull, was all the damage we received.

SAM. HOOD.

WHITEHALL, MARCH 11.

IT appears by dispatches which were received yesterday by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, from Vice Admiral Lord Hood and Lieutenant-General David Dundas, dated St. Fiorenzo in the Island of Corsica, the 21st and 22d of February 1794, that the Tower and Garrison of Mortella surrendered on the 10th of that month; that the strong redoubt and batteries of the Convention were taken by storm on the 17th, after a severe cannonading of two days; that the same night the enemy abandoned the Tower of Forneli and two considerable sea batteries dependent upon it; that on the 19th they retreated from St. Fiorenzo to Bastia; that previous to their retreat one of their frigates was sunk, and another burnt in the Gulph; and that the town, forts, and port, were taken possession of the same day by his Majesty's land and sea forces.

The loss of the British consists of 13 killed and 39 wounded, besides six sailors of the Fortitude killed, and 56 wounded, from the fire of the Fort of Mortella.

WHITEHALL, MARCH 15.

By dispatches received on Thursday last by the Rt. Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, from Lieutenant Governor Williamson, dated 10.

Spain.

maica, the 19th of January last, and from Major Grant, of the same date, from Mole St. Nicholas, in the island of St. Domingo, it appears, that the united parishes of Leogane, and the parishes of Archahaye and Jean de Rabel, in that island, have surrendered to his Majesty, upon the same terms which had been granted to Jeremie, Cape St. Nicholas, and St. Marc; and that Mirebelais, near Port-au-Prince, had solicited leave to hoist the British flag, which had been complied with.

[Here follows the lists of ordnance, stores, and ammunition, found in St. Marc and Jean de Rabel, transmitted by Major Grant.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MARCH 15.

The following is an extract of a Letter received on Thursday last from Commodore Ford, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens, dated Mole St. Nicholas, the 22d of January 1794.

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the parishes of Jean Rabel, St. Marc, Archahaye, and Boucaffin, on the North, and Leogane on the South side of the Bight, are in our possession by capitulation, and the British flag flying therein; and as our post at Boucaffin is within 12 or 14 miles of Port-au-Prince, I proceeded, without loss of time, with the Squadron under my command, to the neighbourhood thereof, in order to give countenance and protection, according to the exigency of the case; and finding, on my arrival there, that the Spaniards had taken possession of Borgne, Gonahives, Petite Rivierre, and Verrette, I proceeded off Port-au-Prince, in order to induce a capitulation to the King my Master; and accordingly sent Captain Rowley of the Penelope, on the ad inst. with a flag of truce, to the Civil Commissary Santhonax, offering the same capitulation which the inhabitants of St. Marc had voluntarily accepted, but which he refused *in toto*. As I found that intreaty had no effect, I determined to establish a blockade, which has continued ever since, and not a vessel of any description entered.

COPENHAGEN, MARCH 1.

On Wednesday evening, about five o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out in the Royal Palace of Christiansbourg, which communicating from the Hereditary

Prince's apartments, where it began, to the rest of the building, in the space of seven or eight hours reduced the whole to a heap of ashes. The Royal Family have happily escaped without accident; but the greater part of their valuable effects have been a prey to the flames. It is not yet known what number of lives have been lost, but it is to be hoped, considering the rapidity of the conflagration, which was increased by a very strong wind, that the number is not great. This Palace, one of the most commodious and most sumptuously furnished in Europe, was built in the Reign of Christian the Sixth, and is said to have cost (in building only) considerably above a million sterling: It seems, therefore, not an exorbitant calculation to suppose that, with the loss sustained by the hundreds of individuals by whom it was inhabited, the whole damage may amount to two millions sterling. It is some consolation in so great a disaster, that the Royal Library, consisting of between 200,000 and 300,000 volumes, which stood detached from the principal pile, has been fortunately saved. During the whole of this distressful scene, the Garrison and the Citizens were under arms, and every effort was made, both by the military and the sailors, to prevent disorder and pillage.

His Danish Majesty is lodged for the present in an apartment at Count Bernstorff's, and the rest of the Royal Family are dispersed in different quarters of the town, where they will remain till houses proper for their reception can be got ready.

WHITEHALL, MARCH 16.

THE following are Extracts of a Letter from Major-General Williamson to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, and of one inclosed therein from Lieutenant-Colonel Whitelocke, received this day:

Extract of a Letter from Major-General Adam Williamson to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, dated King's House, Jamaica, Feb. 9, 1794.

I have the honour to send herewith an Extract of a Letter from Colonel Whitelocke, with the particulars of the capture of Cape Tiburon. The business was spirited and well done.

This post is of the utmost importance; it secures the passage, and, with Cape Nicholas Mole, commands that fine extensive Bay.

It has also drove the Brigands as far back

back as Aux Cayes, which leaves the parishes of the Grand Ance in the most perfect security.

The trade between this Island and St. Domingue is already prodigious; and the quantity of produce brought here, will, I hope, on its arrival in Great Britain, add considerably to the Revenue.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Whitelocke, of the 13th regiment, commanding at Jeremie, to Major General Williamson, dated Europa, of Tiburon, Feb. 3, 1794.

The Commodore and his Squadron called at Jeremie on the morning of the 31st ultimo; the troops were immediately embarked, and the whole sailed in the evening.

We did not arrive off Tiburon till the evening of the 2d, when the three frigates anchored near to the shore, in the Ance du Mitau.

The enemy were strong, and seemed to wait our landing; but after a few broadsides from the ships the Beach appeared to be clear, and just before dark I ordered the flank companies to land, and to take possession of a house about 150 paces from the Beach, and well situated for defence, and to protect the landing of the whole.

Major Spencer commanded the flank companies, and was not annoyed till the moment the boats grounded, when the Brigands appeared in line on the Beach, and fired on the troops, who, by the Major's orders, were on shore in an instant, charged, and in a minute routed the enemy, and surrounded the post.

I landed at day-light with the 13th and 20th, the Marines, and British Legion, and found that the Brigands had evacuated all the posts, and escaped towards Aux Cayes, by the Mountain Road, without burning or destroying property of any description.

The numbers of the enemy were about 650 Blacks, and 200 Mulattoes and Whites, very strongly posted. About 150 more surrendered themselves, and remain. I understand 50 of them were killed and wounded.

I have only to add on this subject, that the conduct of Major Spencer was highly honourable to him, and he was handsomely supported by the officers and men of the flank companies.

I have left Lieut. Baskersfield to command, with 50 men of the 13th, the Colonial Troops, and Jean King's corps from Irois.

The post of Irois being no longer necessary, I have directed it to be dismantled.

The enemy are now shut out of our possessions, there being no post of consequence within 60 miles of Tiburon.

Return of the Killed and Wounded at the Attack of Cape Tiburon, Feb. 3, 1794.

Total.—3 privates killed; 1 captain, 1 subaltern, 1 volunteer, 1 serjeant, and 7 privates, wounded.

N. B. Hon. Capt. Colvill, of the 13th regiment, wounded slightly in the leg; Lieut. Dana, of the 13th Light Infantry, wounded in the hand, but not dangerously; Volunteer Dolphina dangerously wounded.

Return of Ordnance taken at Cape Tiburon, Feb. 3, 1794.

18 Eighteen Pounders,

4 Six or Eight Pounders.

1 Field Piece, Four Pounder.

2 Field Pieces, Three Pounders.

The Magazine complete with every description of Ammunition.

A, WILLIAMSON.

[HERE END THE GAZETTES.]

FROM OTHER PAPERS.

A letter from Lyons has the following curious paragraph: "Jean Baptiste Victorie Guillotine, M. D. formerly of Lyons, was lately among the multitude who have been executed here; he was charged with having corresponded with persons at Turin. It is an extraordinary thing that he should suffer death by an instrument of his own invention. He died with great reluctance, and declared, that when he produced his instrument to the world, it was from motives of humanity alone."

The following summons was issued by the French General, on his taking the field, to the Prince of Cobourg: General PICHEGRU to General COBOURG.

"General,

"I summon you, in the name of the French Republic, to give up immediately Quénoy, Valenciennes, and Condé; otherwise I shall attack and vanquish you. "PICHEGRU."

The reasons that his Prussian Majesty opposes to a general armament of the inhabitants of the Empire are the following, viz.—1. By employing the peasants against the enemy, agriculture will want hands.—2. That there are not arms sufficient to give to such a mass of people.—3. That it is impossible, in so short a time, to teach the manual exercise to the inhabitants.—4. It has been found by the experience of the two last campaigns, that the

soldiers

soldiers opposed to the French must be perfectly exercised to make head against them.—

5. Lastly, Independent of the above reasons, it is infinitely dangerous, at a time like the present, when the French are watching every advantage to insinuate their principles, to assemble such a mass of men, whose ideas upon forms of government must be various, and among whom consequently dissensions might arise, disastrous in their consequences both to the armies and to the constitution of the Empire.

The accounts from Paris of the 27th of February bring a very melancholy detail of the situation of that capital with respect to provisions, particularly butcher's meat. The people are driven to such a pitch, that a supply no longer arrives in Paris, than the multitude seize on it, and share it among them. A very poor small pullet sells for ten livres, and the market of Poissy, which used lately to furnish from 4000 to 8000 oxen, the last market day only produced 200. On the morning of the 21st two large waggon loads of stinking fowls were exposed on the Quay of St. Valéry, but the Commissaries of the Police ordered them to be thrown into the river. The merchants, notwithstanding the Laws, still continue to monopolize; vegetables are equally as scarce; however, from the measures adopted by the Magistrates they

hope this scarcity will shortly cease.

In the Convention both Barrere and Legendre have proposed the observation of a voluntary Lent, to save the consumption of meat. Barrere observed, that under the old system there were about six months in the year that meat was not eaten, which made a difference of one half in the consumption of that article; besides which, before the war, all the country people lived upon the produce of the earth, and now 1,000,000 men eat meat daily; La Vendee furnished a number of oxen and sheep, and now furnishes none. Legendre with great earnestness urged the decreeing of the Lent, alledging that they would otherwise be obliged to fast in spite of themselves, for the time was at hand when they would have neither meat nor candles; that the oxen killed lately did not afford tallow enough to light each other to their deaths; and that the provincial resources for cattle were exhausted, and the foreign ones totally stopped. It was decreed that the proposal of Barrere should be taken into consideration.

The French Convention have ordered all the pleasure grounds to be tilled, or employed in pasture—and have adopted other measures to put a stop to the present scarcity of provisions.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MARCH 4.

THE Right Hon. W. B. Ponsonby introduced his promised Bill on the subject of a Parliamentary Reform in the Irish Commons, on which a debate took place. At twelve the House divided on the motion of Sir Hercules Langrishe, that the Bill be read the second time the 1st of August—Ayes 142—Noes 44—Majority against the Bill 98.

MARCH 10. This day came on the trial of Joseph Gerald, Esq. late of Bloomsbury-square, London. The accusation, at the instance of the Lord Advocate of Scotland, charged him with being a Member of a seditious Association, called "THE BRITISH CONVENTION," which met at Edinburgh in November and December last; and that, on the 21st and 28th of November he made Addresses of a seditious nature to the Members of the said Convention.—(These Speeches are given at length in the indictment.) The indictment also charged Mr. Gerald with being present in the Convention when the Magistrates and Sheriff went to disperse the Members. The libel was restricted to an arbitrary punishment.

When the Court met, before the libel was read over, Mr. Gerald objected to the Lord Justice Clerk sitting on the Bench. Upon this his Lordship rose, and Lord Henderland took the Chair.

Mr. Gerald then presented a written minute, containing the specific objections to his Lordship's sitting on the Bench, and the facts which he offered to prove in support of these objections:—They were, that his Lordship had prejudged his cause, inasmuch as, some time since, when in the house of Mr. Rothead of Inverleith, he said, "What would they think of sending Margaret to Botany Bay, and giving him a whipping also?" This minute he desired might be entered on the Records of the Court.

Their Lordships in general were of opinion, that the objection was not well founded, for the words alluded to were merely part of a conversation at table; and could any man suppose, that such language could have any influence upon a Judicial Procedure? Would it be proper to give force to such a charge, founded on a few loose words, and not at all connected with the proceedings of the Court, nor

nor delivered in the capacity of a Judge? If such objections were to be tolerated, they might be attended with the most dangerous consequences. It was throwing an indignity upon the Court, and was intended as a foul aspersion upon the character of that respectable and learned Judge who was Vice President of the Court, and who added honour to the Bench. Suppose that such words really had been spoken, how could they tend to prejudice the cause of Mr. Gerald, when it remained with a Jury to try him? One of their Lordships remarked, that the charge against the defendant, if true, was highly aggravated by the ill-founded charge he had now made upon that respectable Judge; and, if a verdict were found against him by the Jury, *he would not say but he might consider Fourteen Years Transportation as too small a punishment to be inflicted.* In the case of Mr. Margarot, he hesitated much whether fourteen years ought to be the punishment, or whether one more severe should be imposed; for, he considered the conduct of that person, in the course of his trial, as highly reprehensible. The accusation which the defendant now made might originate in malice.

Their Lordships refused the consideration of the objection, and were of opinion that it was irrelevant, and ought to be rejected. Upon this Lord Chief Justice Clerk was called to the Chair. The indictment was then read over, to which the defendant pleaded—Not Guilty.

Mr. Gillies then addressed the Court in defence of Mr. Gerald.

13. The High Court of Justiciary met agreeable to adjournment of Monday, on the trial of Joseph Gerald, for Sedition.

The pleadings on both sides continued till eleven o'clock at night, when the Jury withdrew, and brought in a verdict next morning at eleven o'clock, unanimously finding the Panel Guilty, when the Lords passed sentence of Banishment beyond Seas for Fourteen Years, &c.*

The Diet against Sinclair is deferred *pro hoc & tempore*, on account of the imbecility of his mind.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE QUEEN OF FRANCE.

In Paris, which the Conventionals affect to call the seat of *Liberty*, the press is so en-

slaved, that far from venturing boldly to speculate in politics, it dares not so much as state facts, but is obliged to suppress them whenever they would tell against the existing Government. Of this we have a striking instance in the case of the late Queen, whose trial no man has dared to publish in an ungarbled state.

All the accounts of that extraordinary trial which have been published in Paris say, that when the President of the Revolutionary Tribunal asked her whether she had any thing more to say in her defence, her answer was—"Nothing;" and that when she had uttered this word she was removed from the bar, and carried back to prison.

In this account the truth was shamefully suppressed, because it was feared, that if told it would make such an impression upon the people, as might prompt them to rescue this illustrious victim from the fury of the Jacobins. The fact is, that her Majesty gave to the President's question an answer that could not be heard without emotion by any set of men who still possessed a particle of sensibility; and therefore it was suppressed by those guardians of *Liberty*, who had every thing to fear if the press was left unfettered.

The Queen's answer was as dignified as it was pathetic.

When the President of the Bloody Tribunal asked her whether she had any thing more to say in her defence, her answer was—

'Nothing—I was a queen and you de-throned me—I was a wife and you murdered my husband—I was a mother and you tore me from my children.—Nothing now is left me but my blood—Frenchmen, drink it—glut yourselves with it! All I ask is, that you will not keep me long in pain, but put a speedy end to my sufferings.'

More than five hundred persons heard this answer, and were so affected by it, that few of them were able to refrain from tears; many of them applauded it, and shouts of—bravo! bravo! re-echoed from every part of the hall. Yet though there were so many witnesses of this fact, there was not in all Paris one single paper that dared to state it. Such is the Liberty of the Press in France.

* As the fortune of this young gentleman arrests at the present period a considerable share of the public curiosity; the following anecdotes cannot be unacceptable to our readers.

He was born in the West Indies, where he inherited considerable property. His first residence in this country was under the roof of Dr. Parr, with whom he remained for a number of years.

When he left the care of his learned instructor, he returned to the West Indies, where he married, and where his wife now resides. By this lady he had two children, who are now alive, and at school in this country.

Mr. Gerald is at this time no more than 34 years of age.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Right Rev. Dr. Madan, bishop of Bristol, to the see of Peterborough.

The Hon. and Right Rev. Dr. Cornwallis, bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, to the deanery of Durham.

The Hon. and Right Rev. Dr. Sutton, bishop of Norwich, to the deanery of Windfor.

The dignity of an Earl of the kingdom of Ireland to the Right Hon. George Viscount Macartney, Knight of the most hon. order of the Bath, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, title,

and title of Earl of Macartney in the county of Antrim.

The dignity of an Earl of the same kingdom to the Right Hon. Charles Viscount Loftus, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, title, and title of Earl of Ely, in that kingdom.

Soulden Lawrence, esq. one of his Majesty's serjeants at law, to be one of the justices of his Majesty's court of common pleas, vice Sir H. Gould, deceased, with the honour of knighthood.

MARRIAGES.

EDWARD Harvey, Esq. of Twickenham, only son of the late Edward Harvey, esq. Governor of Portsmouth, &c. to Miss Harben, daughter of Thomas Harben, Esq. of Lewes.

James Lockhart, jun. Esq. of Pall Mall, to Miss Cox, daughter of Daniel Cox, Esq. of John Street, Berkeley-Square.

William Jones, Esq. banker, of Manchester, to Miss Cordelia Pollard, of Hallifax-place.

Henry Dickens, Esq. of Poltair-house, in Cornwall, to Miss Emma Rebow, second daughter of the late Isaac Martin Rebow, Esq. of the Park, near Colchester.

John Shepherd Killick, Esq. of Gould-

square, to Miss Hamerton, daughter of Charles Hamerton, Esq. Sheriff of Middlesex.

John Day, jun. esq. of Norwich, to Miss Woodville, eldest daughter of Mr. Woodville, merchant, Liverpool.

Lewis Mackenzie, esq. eldest son of Sir Roderick Mackenzie, bart. to Miss Lockhart, daughter of the late Thomas Lockhart, esq. commissioner of excise in Scotland.

John Bonamy, captain in the royal American regiment of foot, to Miss Helen Edgell, daughter of C. Edgell, esq. of Clifton hill.

The Right Hon. Edward Earl of Oxford, to Miss Scot, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Scot, of Richmond, Yorkshire.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 31, 1793.

AT Futtigar in the East Indies, Peter Cullen, esq. son of the late Dr. Cullen of Edinburgh.

Feb. 7, 1794. The Rev. J. Shebbeare, son of the late Dr. Shebbeare.

23. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Baron Ruthford of Farnington.

Sir John Fenn, knight, M. A. P. A. S. at East Dereham, Norfolk. He served the office of Sheriff in 1791. In 1787 he published the Paston Letters, in 4 Vols. 4to.

24. At Chatham, ——— Bunbury, esq. Embarrassed of wounds received in a duel with Lieutenant Ford on the 8th.

At Barnborough near Doncaster, the Rev. Anthony Eyre, one of the Residentiaries of York Cathedral.

25. At Wivenhoe near Colchester, Daniel Harvey, formerly commander of the Wivenhoe Custom house cutter stationed at that place, aged 76.

Lately at Beverley, John Featherstone, M. D.

Lately at Coventry, James Soden, esq. who had served the office of mayor of that city five times.

27. Mr. Thomas Deeble, Old Fish Street Hill, in his 70th year.

Hugh Jones, esq. Hertford-street, Fitzroy-square.

In Merrion-square, Dublin, the Rev. Thomas Hastings, LL. D. Archdeacon of Dublin, Vicar General of the Dioceses of Dublin and Clogher, Rector of St. Peter's, &c.

28. Erasmus Saunders, esq. Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford.

29. At Newcastle, in his 89th year, Mr. Gilbert Grey, Bookbinder. He served his apprenticeship with Allan Ramsay the poet.

Mr. John Gerard, auctioneer, Litchfield-street, Soho.

Sir William Burnaby, bart. of Broughton in Oxfordshire, a Captain in the Navy.

Sir Francis Drake, bart. in St. James's Place.

At Northampton, in his 66th year, the Rev. William Hughes, Vicar of All Saints in that town, and of Spratton in that county.

George Middleton, esq. comptroller of the customs at Leith.

Lately Henry Tombes, esq. of Hardley, near Southampton, one of the vergers of New Forest.

30. Mr. John Skutt, attorney, and one of the Commissioners of the Court of Requests for the Tower Hamlets.

31. In Upper Brook-street, Thos. Brand, esq. of the Hon. in Hertfordshire.

The most noble Henry Duke of Newcastle. He was born April 20, 1720; succeeded

ceded his brother as Earl of Lincoln 1730, and his uncle as Duke of Newcastle in 1768. He married the 3d Oct. 1744 his cousin Catherine, eldest daughter of Henry Pelham, esq. She died July 27, 1760.

22. At Woolwich, in his 96th year, Dr. Irwin, Surgeon General to the Ordnance.

At St. Martin's, Stamford Baron, aged 84, the Rev. Michael Tyson, Dean of Stamford, Archdeacon of Huntingdon, Rector of Grestford in Lincolnshire, and of Wittering in Northamptonshire.

Mr. Richard Bott, Lower Thames-street.

23. Sir John Sebright, of Beachwood, Herts, a General in the Army, and Colonel of the 13th reg. of foot.

At Edinburgh, Mr. James Playfair, architect in London.

Lately, in Frederick-street, Dublin, Thos. Coghlan, esq. of Strawberry Hill near Cloghan, in the King's county, member for the borough of Angher.

24. At Roydon in Essex, in the 72d year of his age, Mr. Edward Bickerstaff.

25. At Hindon near Hereford, the Rev. Mr. Williams, son of Mr. Williams of Landdown Road.

26. The Right Hon. Countess of Digby. Mr. Joseph Ashwell, of Church-street, Birmingham, aged 89.

27. Samuel Chamberlain, esq. of Drake-street, Red Lion-square, and formerly of St. Anne's, in the Island of Jamaica, aged 80 years.

Mr. L. Wilkinson, Bookfeller, at Appleby.

March 1. At Eardley-house, the Right Hon. Maria, wife of Lord Eardley.

At Bath, Samuel Stephens, esq. of Tregenna Castle, Cornwall.

2. John Morant, esq. of Brockenhurst-house, Hants.

At Falmouth, Michael Terence McDonough, many years commander of the Packet Boat, Tankerville.

3. At Edinburgh, Lieutenant Col. Dalrymple, of Fordall. He was the person who stormed and took Fort Omooah.

Lately, at Cork, Lieut. Col. Robert Gibbins, formerly in the service of the East India Company.

4. Mr. Stephen Bourne, Melksham, Wilts.

At Haversford-west, Edward Waters, esq. Mayor of that town, and Justice of Peace for the county of Pembroke.

Mr. John Hayward, carpet and floor-cloth manufacturer, Newington Causeway, Surrey.

Lady Coalhoun, at Edinburgh.

5. Sir Henry Gould, bar. aged 81, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Court of Common Pleas.

Lady Jane Buller, in her 75th year, daughter of the late Earl Bathurst, and mother of Judge Buller.

Major Gore, Deputy Lieut. Governor of the Tower.

Lately, in Magdalen Hall, Oxford, P. Perkins, esq. student there.

6. Near the Low Glass Houses, Newcastle, Mary Creighton, and Ann Brown (widow sisters). They were found dead in their bed. Their ages together amounted to 203 years.

7. At Dunstable, James Tomlinson, esq. of Dorfold, Cheshire, in his 83d year.

Lately, Charles Ambler, esq. Attorney General to the Queen. He published a volume of Reports.

9. Mr. Benjamin White, late Bookfeller in Fleet-street.

10. Charles Ellys, esq. Captain in his Majesty's Navy.

James Woolsey, esq. of Wellclose-square in his 79th year.

At Coole, in the County of Wexford, the Rev. Daniel O'Connor. He had just escaped from France.

Lately, at Newport, in the Isle of Wight, the Rev. William Dickenson, Rector of Yarmouth, &c. in that Island, Master of the Free Grammar School, and Mayor of that Borough.

11. William Brummell, esq. private Secretary to the Earl of Guildford, during the whole of his Administration.

Mr. John Browning, partner with Mr. William Nottidge, woolstapler, Five-fours Lane, Surrey.

At Deal, Edward Thorley, esq. Captain and Adjutant in the Eastern regiment of Essex Militia.

12. At Bath, Lady Charlotte Madan, wife of the Bishop of Peterborough, and sister of the Marquis Cornwallis.

At Paddington, William Brewitt Smith, apothecary, formerly of Philadelphia, North America.

Mr. Larkins, one of the East India Ship Owners.

13. Mr. Rowland Lickbarrow, of the Inner Temple, attorney at law.

Charles Brown, esq. of Sturington, Suffolk.

Mr. Thos. Chippendale, of Blackburn.

Lately, the Rev. Sampson Newbery, B. D. Rector of Bulvey, Herts, and late Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford.

14. In the Vintners Arms Houses, Mile-end, Mrs. Bridget Haynes, aged 105 years, one month.

16. In Hatton Garden, Mrs. Charlotte Andree, widow of the late Dr. Andree.

17. William Bond, esq. Park-hill, Croydon.

Peter Mallard, esq. of Plimsow.

19. Lieut. Gen. James Murray, Colonel of the 72d or Highland reg. of foot, and uncle to the Duke of Athol.

20. Robert Cooper Lee, esq. of Bedford-square.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH 1794.

	Bank (3perCt.)	Stock (reduc.)	Confols. (3perCt.)	Confols. (4perCt.)	perCt. (5perCt.)	Long Ann.	Ditto (S. Sea 1778. Stock.)	Old Ann.	New Ann.	perCt. (1751. Stock.)	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy. 5dific.	Exche. (Dec. 31 1793.)	Comm. Excheg. Bills (June 30 1794.)
21	158	67½	66½ a 68	67½	82½	100½	20			20½	20½	19 pr	7s. pr.	1793.	1794.
22		67½	67½ a 68	68	82½	100½	20			20½		17 pr.	4½	1793.	1794.
23	Sunday														
24	158½		66½ a 68	67½	82½	100½	20		65½	201	201	18 pr.	4½		
25	158		66½ a 68	67½	82½	100½	20	9½		200½	200½	19 pr.	4½		
26	158½	67	65½ a 66	67½	82½	100½	20	9½		200½	200½	16 pr.	5½		
27	161½	67½	66½ a 67	67½	82½	100½	20	67½							
28			66½ a 67	67½	82½	100½	20								
29	161½	67½	66½ a 67	67½	82½	100½	20	9½		201½	201½	16 pr.	5½		
30	Sunday														
31	161½	67½	65½ a 66	67½	82½	100		97-16	65½	201½	201½	17 pr.	5½		
32	161½	67	65½ a 66	67½	83	100½				201		19 pr.	5½		
33			65½ a 66	67½	83	100½						18 pr.	5½		
34			66½ a 67	68	83	100½		9½				19 pr.	5½		
35			66½ a 67	68	83	100½						18 pr.	5½		
36	Sunday														
37			66½ a 67	68	83	100½			67			17 pr.	5½		
38			66½ a 67	68	83	100½						17 pr.	5½		
39			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						17 pr.	5		
40			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						17 pr.	4½		
41	Sunday									201½					
42			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						17 pr.	4½		
43			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						18 pr.	4½		
44			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						18 pr.	4½		
45			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						17 pr.	4½		
46	Sunday														
47			67½ a 68	69	83	100½				201½		17 pr.	4½		
48			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						18 pr.	4½		
49			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						18 pr.	4½		
50			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						17 pr.	4½		
51			67½ a 68	69	83	100½						17 pr.	4½		
52	Sunday														

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given & in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For APRIL 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF HERBERT CROFT. 2. A VIEW of the CASTLE of St. Angelo at Rome. And 3. THE ALDOBRANDINI PALACE at FRESCATI.]

CONTAINING

	Page		Page
Memoirs of Herbert Croft,	251	haps not generally known [continued],	
An Essay on the Human Mind,	252	including, Sir Joshua Reynolds—Michael Angelo.	286
On the Nature and Properties of Air, and the Reflections the Advantages we derive from it ought to lead us to make,	254	Matilda, a Fragment,	288
Account of Nell Gwynn,	255	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Seventeenth Parliament of Great Britain,	289
Anecdote of Charles Townsend and Alderman Baker,	256	State Papers : including, Declaration of his Prussian Majesty, delivered to the States of the Germanic Circle assembled at Frankfort—Note from the Secretary of State of the Republic of Genoa to the British Consul—Note delivered by the Austrian Envoy at the Diet of Ratibon, on the Part of the Emperor, to demand the Sense of the Germanic States respecting the Necessity of arming all the Inhabitants on the Frontiers of Germany—Declaration of the King of Prussia against a General Armament of the Inhabitants of the Empire,	308
Table Talk : including, Anecdotes of Henry Jones,	257	Account of the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. [continued],	309
Account of Archibald Bower [conclud.]	261	Theatrical Journal : including, Plan and Character of "Fountainville Forest," a Play, with the Prologue and Epilogue ; and Netley Abbey, an Operatical Farce,	308
Account of Cherburg [concluded],	263	Poetry : including, Address to the River Gippin—Verses on visiting Lord Delawar's Cottage, near Lymington—Ambition, an Ode, by Mr. Thomas Adney—Verses composed in a Stage-Coach—On Solitude, by James Jennings—Ailun a' Roon, an old Irish Air, set to Music, &c.	312
Anecdotes of Longevity [concluded],	265	Foreign Intelligence from the London Gazette	316
On Knowledge,	267	Domestic Intelligence	
Essay on the Invention of Printing,	270	Promotions, Marriages, Monthly Obituary	
London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.		Prices of Stocks	
Letitia's Letters on a Tour through various Parts of Scotland in the Year 1792 ; with Anecdotes of the Author,	272		
A Dissertation on Anecdotes,	275		
Berington's Memoirs of Gregorio Panzani [continued],	276		
History of May-Flower, a Fairy Tale,	279		
Stedman's History of the Origin, Progress, and Termination of the American War [concluded],	ibid.		
The Medallion, by S. Pearson,	282		
Gray's Letters during the Course of a Tour through Germany, Switzerland, and Italy, in the Years 1791 and 1792,	283		
Miss Robinson's Shrine of Bertha, a Novel,	285		
Adele de Senange, ou Lettres de Lord Sydenham,	286		
The Life of J. P. Briffot, written by Himself,	ibid.		
Drossiana, No. LV. Anecdotes of Illustrations and Extraordinary Persons, per-			

L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. Moser's Poem on Somerset House in our next.

G. H's Original Letter of Lord Shaftsbury is received.

Danicles is under consideration. The length, we fear, will be an insurmountable objection.

The View of the manner of sinking a Cone at Cherbourg will appear in our next, as will also The Account of the Castle of St. Angelo, at Rome, and The Adobrandin Palace, at Frezzati.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from April 5, to April 12, 1794.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans.		COUNTIES upon the COAST.																				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans.																
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	48	2	32	0	32	10	25	6	36	6										
INLAND COUNTIES.																															
Middlesex	49	10	32	7	33	9	25	2	37	0	Suffolk	47	9	00	0	32	3	24	10	33	4										
Surrey	50	10	31	6	34	7	25	8	40	4	Cambrid.	43	9	28	4	31	8	20	10	36	5										
Hertford	49	00	00	0	34	3	25	3	44	4	Norfolk	45	7	30	1	29	9	24	9	32	2										
Bedford	50	11	00	0	33	7	25	8	40	0	Lincoln	49	6	37	0	32	11	20	2	41	4										
Hunting.	47	7	00	0	31	10	25	8	38	10	York	45	7	35	9	31	0	20	4	37	1										
Northamp.	49	8	36	0	34	0	23	2	40	4	Durham	43	11	38	0	29	4	20	0	39	4										
Rutland	54	00	00	0	37	0	24	0	45	0	Northum.	43	3	35	0	25	5	19	8	00	0										
Leicester	54	7	00	0	37	9	25	8	46	4	Cumberl.	55	6	42	8	28	0	19	6	00	0										
Notting.	55	3	44	1	35	10	25	0	45	10	Westmor.	56	2	41	1	29	11	20	1	00	0										
Derby	56	00	00	0	38	0	24	0	46	3	Lancash.	56	11	00	0	38	5	25	3	42	0										
Stafford	56	11	00	0	39	4	23	10	44	11	Cheshire	55	6	00	0	00	0	21	10	00	0										
Salop	53	3	48	6	40	9	23	9	51	6	Gloucest.	52	5	00	0	36	1	26	8	42	3										
Hereford	51	3	40	0	36	10	24	6	49	5	Somerset	50	10	00	0	32	4	20	8	40	0										
Worcester	53	5	36	2	39	6	28	8	45	11	Monmouth	56	2	00	0	37	1	20	10	00	0										
Warwick	55	4	00	0	39	0	30	2	49	0	Devon	53	4	00	0	29	3	18	9	00	0										
Wilts	44	4	00	0	31	10	25	4	42	6	Cornwall	52	2	00	0	26	10	17	6	00	0										
Berks	49	1	00	0	32	1	28	6	41	1	Dorset	48	0	00	0	30	0	21	6	40	0										
Oxford	53	4	00	0	33	8	28	4	40	10	Hants	46	11	00	0	32	9	25	10	38	0										
Bucks	51	4	00	0	33	0	27	4	40	0	WALES.																				
											N. Wales	56	0	44	0	33	0	17	6	40	0										
											S. Wales	56	0	00	0	30	6	15	1	00	0										

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.						
MARCH 1794.								
25-30	27	40	E.	6-29	60	45	S. W.	
26-30	22	46	E.	7-28	98	50	S.	
27-30	10	45	N.	8-29	29	44	S.	
28-30	05	45	N. E.	9-29	47	45	N. W.	
29-29	80	46	S.	10-29	81	45	N. W.	
30-29	71	47	S.	11-30	05	46	N. W.	
31-29	62	45	S. W.	12-29	97	44	S. W.	
				13-30	02	46	N. W.	
				14-29	75	45	N. E.	
				15-29	76	49	W.	
				16-30	16	52	W.	
				17-30	31	54	S. W.	
				18-30	22	55	S. W.	
				19-30	01	56	S. W.	
				20-30	12	56	S. W.	
				21-29	98	56	S. S. W.	
APRIL.								
1-29	58	44	W.					
2-29	60	46	S. W.					
3-29	50	49	S.					
4-29	52	45	S. W.					
5-29	68	44	W.					

UN

European Magazine.



HERBERT CROFT, LL.B.

Published by J. Leitch, Cornhill, March 1, 1844.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

For APRIL 1794.

HERBERT CROFT.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS Gentleman, to whom the Public has already been indebted for several useful and entertaining works, and to whom (should the present times continue in their unaccountable neglect) posterity alone will have to return thanks for a most elaborate and important display of the English language in an improved edition of Johnson's Dictionary, is, we believe, descended from, or at least related to, a Bishop of Hereford bearing both his names, who lived in the last century. Mr. Croft was born about the year 1752. His father, if we mistake not, held an office in the Court of Chancery, and he himself was brought up to the Law, was regularly called to the Bar, and practised some time in Westminster Hall with a degree of success which might warrant him to look forwards both to the honours and emoluments of the profession.

As most of Mr. Croft's literary performances have been anonymous, we do not profess to give a complete account of them. The first, if we are not mistaken, was published in 1775, and was entitled, "A Brother's Advice to his Sisters." In 1780 he published "Love and Madness," containing many curious anecdotes of the unfortunate Chatterton. He also was the author of "The Literary Fly," and in the same year, 1780, published a pamphlet on the riots entitled, "Fanaticism and Treason, or a Dispassionate History of the Rise, Progress, and Suppression of the rebellious Insurrections in June 1780."

In 1781 he furnished Dr. Johnson with the Life of Dr. Edward Young, which was published in that author's edition of the Lives of the English Poets; and in 1782 he printed a pamphlet entitled "Some Account of an intended Publication of the Statutes on a Plan entirely new." The execution of this work, which from the nature of it

would have been a very laborious one, was probably laid aside on Mr. Croft's abandoning the profession of the Law and devoting himself to the Church.

On this occasion he removed with his family to Oxford, and entered himself of University College. During his residence there he pursued with unabated vigour, "unpatronized and unsupported," his improvement of Dr. Johnson's Dictionary, which in the year 1792 he proposed to publish by subscription. That these Proposals have not been received with the encouragement that might have been expected, we believe to be certain. We do not, however, pretend to account for the neglect of so valuable a work, and we cannot forbear expressing our regret at it.

While Mr. Croft continued at the Bar, he enjoyed an intimacy with one whose patronage was expected by many of his friends to ensure him preferment. Whether he had any expectations himself we know not. It is less doubtful that he has had no obligations from that quarter.

When Mr. Croft's great work the English Dictionary was so far completed as to be ready for the press, he quitted Oxford, and soon afterwards lost his wife, "not only the mother of his children, but the laborious assistant in his extensive work, and in less than two months afterwards two of his children;" events which he notices very pathetically in his Proposals. Since that period he is become possessed of some preferments at Quebec, which we understand does not require his attendance. What he has resolved upon in relation to his Dictionary has not transpired, but we hope it will yet meet with that encouragement which so useful, so accurate, and, according to the character we have heard of it, so perfect a performance of its kind has a right to claim from a just, a liberal, and an opulent nation.

AN ESSAY ON THE HUMAN MIND.

HAS man a soul or has he not? I have always been strongly disposed to think that men differ in their opinions much less than is generally conceived: The discussion of the proposed question will illustrate and support my persuasion.

The materialist and immaterialist appear to disagree *totocalo*; I apprehend, however, we shall find that in reality they differ in a trifle, perhaps in nothing. It is only in an admission of facts, and in their judgment upon those facts, that men can differ; there is no other object upon which diversity of sentiment can possibly arise. Now in the present question the facts admitted by both parties must be precisely the same. Each party must acknowledge that man consists of a mass of organized matter, possessed of all the common properties of other matter; and, in addition to this, of a power of perceiving, of thinking, and of acting, of a something and of every thing which, in the eye of abstraction, distinguishes a living person from a vegetating carcase. Some may confound, and others may divide those two principles in the composition of man which my subject has led me to separate; but all who are not insane must, in some shape or other, admit their existence.—Thus far both parties are agreed: In what then do they differ? As far as I can discover they differ only in this, That the materialist considers the intellectual powers as merely a property superadded to the matter which composes the body; whilst the immaterialist esteems them the property of a substance totally distinct from, and, in point of existence, independent of the corporeal machine. Of this substance, however, the immaterialist professes to know nothing; the most accurate investigation of others, the most minute attention to what passes within ourselves, is incapable of affording us the remotest traces of its nature, its qualities, or its effects. The materialist, on the other hand, is compelled to acknowledge that there is nothing in the construction of the human frame to which the energies of the mind can possibly be ascribed. We are formed of gross terrestrial substance: our bodies are perpetually wearing away, and we draw the subsistence by which they are renewed from the bowels of the earth:

we feed on bread—it is formed of corn which sprung from the earth: we feed on meat—it is severed from an animal who fed, who grew, who flourished, upon the herbage which sprung from the earth: to the earth we may trace whatever we consume; and when we die, when the animating principle is fled, we moulder away to earth again, to matter composed like all other matter, of innumerable atoms, extended, impenetrable, weighty, and possessed of that sturdy principle of inactivity which equally resists a change, either from rest to motion, or from motion to rest. Take then two hundred weight of this matter, and dispose and combine and modify it as you please: mould it, in imagination mould it, into the figure of man: form out of it a heart, and brain, and lungs, and arteries, and veins, and muscles; let a fluid be compelled to circulate like blood, to flow through twenty thousand channels, and recruit by a perpetual distribution of adapted aliment, the incessant wear and decay of every part of the machine: do this, do all that fancy can perform with matter—will there result a sentient, a rational, and an active being, full of life, and vigour, and energy, who can explore the annals of time, measure the remotest regions of space, and controul the discordant passions of twenty millions of his equals? The supposition is a mockery of sense; and we might as reasonably expect to rouse a mind from the construction of the simplest of the mechanical powers, of a lever, a pulley, or a screw, as from the most elaborate and complex machine that conception can create.

The mental powers then exist: the immaterialist knows nothing of what they are attached to, and acknowledges that they are connected with the body: the materialist perceives that they are connected with the body, and acknowledges that there is nothing in the construction of the body to which they can be ascribed: In what then do these men differ? Will the one party maintain that the body and the mind are totally independent of each other, and the other that they are totally dependent? As far as I can see, this is the only circumstance which is left to distinguish them; but I believe that neither party will contend for either of these positions in their fullest extent. It will not be contended

contended that they are totally dependent : it has been already conceded that the powers of the mind result not from the construction of the body ; shall we say then that they entirely depend, for their existence and their exercise, upon an arrangement of particles, between which and those powers we are unable to discover the remotest relation ? We know not, to be sure, we know not, what may be the hidden connections and dependencies on a subject so immeasurably obscure ; it is however certainly unsafe, and repugnant to all just principles of reasoning, to assume a greater degree of dependency than experience will justify, where, without experience, we could discover no dependency at all. Now such a dependency (an *entire* dependency) is not warranted by the fact. If the powers of the mind be absolutely dependent on the body, they must fluctuate with every change which the body undergoes. But the body is in a state of rapid and perpetual change : it has been calculated, and with great appearance of truth, that in the lapse of a few years not an original particle remains in the composition of the human frame : by a change of diet, a silent alteration must take place in the texture of every part of the machine ; and a paroxysm of disease frequently disturbs like an earthquake the little world of man ; yet we feel, and are sure, that our independent reason survives this gradual or this sudden revolution ; we feel that we are the same beings to-day that we were twenty, or forty, or sixty years ago ; and an event which occurred while our organs and our faculties were young, will start upon us, during the last moments of age, with all the vivid distinctness of the most recent impression. In those last moments, too, when the rigid and contracted muscles are become almost incapable of action, when the blood languishes into stagnation, when all the organs are decayed, and every part of the machine is actually worn up, we sometimes see, we do not always, we do not frequently, but we sometimes see, the vital spark still pure and lucid, the memory retentive, the judgment clear, and the imagination warm, with all the luxuriant vigour of youth. These symptoms do not certainly indicate an entire dependency of the mental powers upon the precarious texture of this fugitive machine. It will not, on the other hand, be contended, that they are absolutely independent of it. It is

by means of the body, by means of innumerable fibres which radiate from the brain to the eyes, the ears, the nose, the tongue, and every part of the body, that we obtain all that external information, all those materials for the operation of the mind, without which the intellects of a Newton would languish in hopeless inaction. Why indeed a filament of nerves connected with the brain at one extremity, and attached to its organ at the other ; why a portion of ordinary matter, arranged in such a particular form, and acted upon like all other matter by contact or collision, should convey to my mind any sensation, any image, any conception, of what is transacting abroad in the material world, is a circumstance for which I cannot possibly account : I am justified, however, by the wisdom of nature in asserting, that all this apparatus is not formed in vain ; and I know in fact, that if any part of it is impaired, I am deprived of a source of intelligence of which I was before possessed, and which it is not within the compass of human invention to supply. Without doubt there is an eternal distinction between the power, and the organ, of perception ; without doubt it is not the eye that sees, nor the ear that hears, nor the hand that feels, but that it is *I* who see, and hear, and feel, by the intervention of these organs, and to whom, as to a common centre and a common point of reference, all their communications are directed ; but still it is through them that I am affected, and without them it is not easily conceivable how I could acquire any perception at all. But it is not only for our perceptions that we are indebted to the body : a strict and a frightful connection is frequently discovered between the body and the mind in the exercise of those faculties which appear particularly capable of subsisting in perpetual energy, detached from any material organ whatever : the intellectual operations of the memory, the fancy, and the judgment, should seem to disdain the aid of any corporeal instrument ; and while we enjoy the sweet calm of health and vigour, our feelings corroborate our reason in rejecting the connection : but a slight confusion in the brain, or the burning access of a fever, soon convinces us of our error ; we then behold the most awful and affecting spectacle that desolation can exhibit ; we see the human mind, the source and seat of our immortal hopes, in hideous anarchy—the imagination

Imagination wild, the memory confused, and the reasoning principle itself disordered. We in general find, too, that as the body sinks beneath the infirmities of age, and all the organs of perception and of action languish, that the powers of the mind experience a correspondent and proportionate decay; a hopeless stupor gradually creeps upon the most vigorous intellects; and we view, with a mixture of commiseration and horror, the cruel debility of second childhood and a driveling dotage succeed to faculties which, in their meridian splendor, expanded the empire of reason, and impressed the contemporary world with astonishment and awe.

The powers of the mind, then, are not totally independent of the body; they are not on the other hand entirely de-

pendent on it.—What is the degree of their connection? A curious and interesting theme! which I leave, with my best benedictions, to abler speculators. I thought, indeed, to have said much more upon the subject myself than I find I have done; but the difficulties have thickened upon me as I have advanced. My pains, however, will not have been entirely misemployed if I have proved, what I think I have done, that two sets of men who apparently differ *in toto*, in reality differ not at all. Upon the facts it is impossible they should disagree; and every conclusion from those facts is involved in such obscurity that it cannot afford a subject for contention.

G. N.

On the NATURE and PROPERTIES of AIR, and the REFLECTIONS the ADVANTAGES we derive from it ought to lead us to make.

THERE is nothing more worthy of the researches of human nature, than in exploring the works of the Creator. Were we more frequently and more minutely to investigate the various means he has used to provide for our happiness, our comfort, and the enjoyment of our lives, we should be more strongly impressed with those emotions of gratitude which the Divine Providence is entitled to. And of the various means he has taken to render our lives happy, there is none that more essentially promotes this end, and without which indeed we could not actually live, than the air, the subject now under consideration. The air, then, is generally defined to be that subtle fluid and elastic body which surrounds our globe, and is that element to which the whole animal world entirely owes its life, subsistence, and preservation. Though it does surround our whole globe, and is so near us that we directly experience its effects, yet we are not however certified respecting its *real* nature. We know that it is a body in which are combined the properties of fluidity, gravity, and elasticity. That it is a fluid, and consists of separate parts of globular forms, which pass over one another, and yield to the slightest impression without any apparent attraction between them, is evident from that facility with which animals breathe this element, and pass through it without any resistance or interruption. That the air does gravitate on inferior bodies, and

that it is likewise elastic, may be demonstrated by innumerable experiments.

Such are the nature and properties of air; let us now briefly state the use and necessity of it.

Air is, as I before observed, that element to which this world owes its life and preservation. All the changes we observe in the different beings our globe contains, depend on air. It is absolutely necessary for the preservation of *every* species of animals, whether they inhabit the earth, water, or clouds. Man, when deprived of this element but for a few minutes, gradually loses his strength, and, unless shortly relieved with a fresh supply, expires. Let us but take it away from any dumb animal, and they all, though some support existence under so pressing a want longer than others, will shortly die. The birds, in order to *fly*, must be supported by the air; for which reason their lungs have openings through which the air they breathe passes through the whole cavity of their bodies. Plants even, in order to vegetate and grow, require air, and are therefore furnished with a multitude of little vessels which serve to draw it in, and by means of which the minute particles of them are provided with all the necessary juices.

It is manifest from this, then, that the air is the grand aid and support, not only of the human, but brute and vegetable race. It is of use to the life and breath of living animals, to the motions of

of winged animals, and those which swim in the waters; to the vegetation of plants, to the propagation of sounds; to hold the earth in equilibrium with the other globes; and, lastly, to the formation of vapours, rain, and wind.

Such are the blessings we derive from this valuable and necessary element! We see in it the source of all the happiness we enjoy. If, then, we are

blessed by the Divine Providence with so inestimable a treasure, we ought to be impressed with the deepest sense of gratitude and admiration. It is very evident that we do enjoy so great a blessing, and it is therefore our duty to be thankful for a blessing without which we could not breathe or exist.

S.

ACCOUNT OF NELL GWYNN.

(FROM THE NOTES TO THE NEW TRANSLATION OF "GRAMMONT'S MEMOIRS.")

OF the early part of Nell's life little is known but what may be collected from the lampoons of the times; in which it is said, that she was born in a night-cellar, sold fish about the streets, rambled from tavern to tavern, entertaining the company after dinner and supper with songs (her voice being very agreeable); was next taken into the house of Madame Ross, a noted courtesan, and was afterwards admitted into the theatre, where she became the mistress of both Hart and Lacey, the celebrated actors. Other accounts say she was born in a cellar in the Coal-yard in Drury-lane, and that she was first taken notice of when selling oranges in the play-house. She belonged to the king's company at Drury-lane; and, according to Downes, was received as an actress a few years after that house was opened, in 1663. The first notice I find of her is in the year 1668, when she performed in Dryden's play of *Secret Love*; after which, she may be traced every year until 1672, when I conjecture she quitted the stage. Her *forte* appears to have been comedy. In an epilogue to *Tyrannic Love*, spoken by her, she says,

—I walk, because I die

Out of my calling in a tragedy.

And from the same authority it may be collected that her person was small, and she was negligent in her dress. Her son, the Duke of St. Alban's, was born before she left the stage, viz. May 8, 1670. Bishop Burnet speaks of her in these terms: "Gwynn, the indiscreetest and wildest creature that ever was in a court, continued to the end of the king's life in great favour, and was maintained at a vast expence. The Duke of Buckingham told me, that when she was first brought to the king, she asked only

500 pounds a-year, and the king refused it. But when he told me this, about four years after, he said she had got of the king above sixty thousand pounds. She acted all persons in so lively a manner, and was such a constant diversion to the king, that even a new mistress could not drive her away; but after all, he never treated her with the decencies of a mistress." *History of his Own Times*, vol. i. p. 369. The same author notices the king's attention to her on his death-bed. Cibber, who was dissatisfied with the bishop's account of Nell, says, "If we consider her in all the disadvantages of her rank and education, she does not appear to have had any criminal errors more remarkable than her sex's frailty, to answer for; and if the same author, in his latter end of that prince's life, seems to reproach his memory with too kind a concern for her support, we may allow, it becomes a bishop to have had no eyes or taste for the frivolous charms or playful badinage of a king's mistress; yet if the common fame of her may be believed, which in my memory was not doubted, she had less to be laid to her charge than any other of those ladies who were in the same state of preferment: she never wedded in matters of serious moment, & was the tool of working politicians; never broke into those amorous infidelities which others in that grave author are accused of; but was as visibly distinguished by her particular personal inclination to the king, as her rivals were by their titles and grandeur."—Cibber's *Apology*, p. 450. One of Madame Sevigne's letters exhibits no bad portrait of Mrs. Gwynn.—"Madamoiselle de K— (Kerouaille, afterwards Duchess of Portsmouth) has not been disappointed in any thing she proposed. She desired

to

to be mistress to the king, and she is so: he lodges with her almost every night, in the face of all the court: she has had a son, who has been acknowledged and presented with two duchies: she amasses treasure; and makes herself feared and respected by as many as she can. But she did not foresee that she should find a young actress in her way, whom the king dotes on; and she has it not in her power to withdraw him from her. He divides his care, his time, and his health, between these two. The actress is as haughty as Mademoiselle; she insults her, she makes grimaces at her, she attacks her, she frequently steals the king from her, and boasts whenever he gives her the preference. She is young, indiscreet, confident, wild, and of an agreeable humour; she sings, she dances, she acts her part with a good grace. She has a son by the king, and hopes to have him acknowledged. As to Mademoiselle, she reasons thus: This duchess, says she, pretends to be a person of quality: she says she is related to the best families in France; whenever any person of distinction dies, she puts herself in mourning: if she be a lady of such quality, why does she demean herself to be a courtesan? she ought to die with shame. As for me, it is my profession: I do not pretend to any thing better. He has a son by rite: I pretend that he ought to acknowledge him; and I am well assured he will; for he loves me as well as Mademoiselle. This creature gets the

upper hand, and discountenances and embarrasses the duchess extremely."—Letter 92. Mr. Pennant says, "she resided at her house, in what was then called Pall-Mall. It is the first good one on the left hand of St. James's-square, as we enter from Pall-Mall. The back room on the ground-floor was (within memory) entirely of looking-glass, as was said to have been the ceiling. Over the chimney was her picture; and that of her sister was in a third room."—London, p. 101. At this house she died, in the year 1691, and was pompously interred in the parish-church of St. Martin's in the Fields, Dr. Tension, then vicar, and afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, preaching her funeral sermon. This sermon, we learn, was shortly afterwards brought forward at court by Lord Jersey to impede the doctor's preferment; but Queen Mary, having heard the objection, answered, "What then?" in a sort of discomposure to which she was but little subject, "I have heard as much: this is a sign that that poor unfortunate woman died penitent: for if I can read a man's heart through his looks; had not she made a pious and christian end, the doctor could never have been induced to speak well of her."—Life of Dr. Thomas Tension, p. 20. Cibber also says, he had been unquestionably informed, that our fair offender's repentance appeared in all the contrite symptoms of a Christian sincerity.—Cibber's Apology, p. 451.

ANECDOTE OF CHARLES TOWNSEND AND ALDERMAN BAKER.

MR. TOWNSEND, being offended with the Duke of Newcastle, thought fit to shew his ill-humour by making an attack upon Alderman Baker's contract, and he played off all the lightning of his eloquence upon the occasion. The Alderman, who was no orator, but possessed as sound a judg-

ment as any man of the age, got up as soon as Mr. Townsend had finished his Philippic, and told the House he had but two words to say by way of answer to all the Gentleman's fine speech against him—"Prove it;" and sat down under a roar of applause from all parts of the House.

AN EFFECTUAL METHOD OF CURING THE SCAB IN SHEEP.

BY SIR JOSEPH BANKS, BART. F. R. S.

TAKE one pound of quicksilver, half a pound of Venice turpentine, half a pint of oil of turpentine, four pounds of hogs' lard:—Let them be rubbed in a mortar till the quicksilver is thoroughly incorporated with the

other ingredients; for the proper mode of doing which it may be necessary to take the advice of some apothecary, or other person used to make such mixtures.

TABLE TALK;

O R,

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED
BRITISH CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 184.]

HENRY JONES.

THIS author stands in the line of celebrity from his talents rising above the obscurity of his original, and the lowness of his education. Like Ben Jonson he was bred a bricklayer, and like him he soon relinquished the drudgery of a mechanical profession for the service of the Muses. Jonson however, having a great superiority of education, laid the basis of that fame

"Which left like Egypt's kings a lasting tomb:"

while Jones, not having exertion enough to improve his education, nor conduct sufficient to render himself deserving of patronage or public countenance, stunted the growth of his natural talents, and in the end fell a sacrifice to his dissipation.

Henry Jones was born at Bewley near Drogheda, in the North of Ireland, about twenty-five miles from Dublin, in the year 1721. His family in all probability were in low circumstances, as he was bred a bricklayer. He, however, had a good English school education previous to his apprenticeship, and shewed such a desire to improve that little, that in the course of learning his trade, he made himself acquainted with some of our best authors, and with many translations from the Greek and Latin Poets. This course of study in time induced him to try his hand at versification, and whilst he seemed to mix unnoticed in the common herd of mechanics, Jones at once surprized the Corporation of Drogheda with a complimentary copy of verses, with some hints towards the further improvement of their town, trade, &c. &c. These verses, which were never printed, and of which the author kept no copy, were reckoned so good that they were for some time thought to be above the flight of a bricklayer, but Jones soon identified his claim to the Muses by other productions, and particularly by some lines occasioned by the death of Mr.

Pope, which, as one of the earliest productions of our author, we insert.

ON MR. POPE'S DEATH.

THESE lines to Pope for ever sacred live,
The best a grateful mourning Muse can give;
To him now number'd with th' immortal
dead,

This verse unfeign'd with flowing eyes be
read.

O thou! applauded by the wise and great,
Nor worth or genius could postpone thy fate;
Too long an exile from the worlds of bliss,
By envying Angels snatch'd too soon from this,
Thy strains seraphic shall their Anthems raise,
Give Heaven new harmony—and God new
praise.

These poems so recommended him to the favour of the Corporation of Drogheda, and other Gentlemen of the town, and in particular to Lord Chief Justice Singleton, who lived at Bewley, where Jones was born, that they paid him every kind of civility, and constantly made him one of their convivial parties.

In the latter part of life Jones would have fastened upon this kind of patronage, and yielding to the pleasures of a Corporation table, would have thought his time happily filled; but youth is the season of spirit and adventure, and an opportunity soon offered of calling out our young poet to greater scenes, and more independent prospects.

The Parliament House in Dublin being about to be repaired at this time, a number of workmen in all branches were in much request; and Jones living but twenty-five miles from the capital, thought this would be a lucky opportunity to try his fortune. His *line* and *rule* were his immediate pretensions; but his *Muse* was the mistress he secretly relied on. With this hope he left Drogheda about the beginning of the year 1745, much against the inclination of his friends, but with that confidence in his own powers which, generally speaking, if properly founded, and diligently pursued, seldom misleads us.

Had his prudence been equal to this resolution, it was the luckiest measure he possibly could have adopted. He had an opportunity of living in the capital of his country upon better terms than in his own native place; he had the means of improving himself both in the line of his profession, and as a Poet; and above all, perhaps, he might then have the flattering hope (which afterwards came to be verified) of his Muse reaching the ear of a Mæcenas*, who had taste and liberality to encourage and reward his labours.

The following circumstance soon brought him to this last point of success. — Lord Chesterfield, who had been some time before appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, just landed in Dublin. Jones thought this a good opportunity to come forward. He accordingly addressed his Excellency in a copy of verses on his arrival; wherein he not only panegyricizes with some force and delicacy, but towards the close thus artfully insinuates his own humble occupation.

"Nor you, great Sir, on these weak numbers frown,
Which mourn a Swift, and sing thy just renown;
Such strains, alas! as my unletter'd hand,
Trembling would reach thee on the crowded strand;
But thronging thousands intercept my way,
And deafening IO's drown my feeble lay;
Yet if a moment from the toils of state,
And all the burthen of a kingdom's weight,
Some little leisure to the Muse you lend,
(Each leisure moment is the Muse's friend),
Permit, my Lord, that my unpolish'd lays
May hope for pardon, tho' they fail to please."

Jones had the good fortune to have these lines presented by his constant friend through life, Lord Chief Justice Singleton; and he had still the better fortune to see his Poem take effect. Lord Chesterfield was pleased with it, and enquiring into the origin and character of the author, sent for him, liberally rewarded him, and took him into his immediate protection.

What pecuniary reward our author received is now uncertain; but whatever it was, "the bricklayer's frock went on no more." He commenced author at large, and soon after, by his Lordship's desire, followed him to England.

On his arrival here, which was in the year 1748, he collected some of the best of the poems he had written at different times before his introduction to Lord Chesterfield, and added others upon a variety of occasional subjects which he took some pains to polish and refine. With these his Lordship seemed highly pleased. He thought he saw something in this mechanic muse which in time might do credit to his patronage and the republic of letters; he therefore not only received him at his house with kindness and hospitality, but recommended him to several Noblemen and Literati, by whose assistance he published his Poems by subscription, and was liberally rewarded.

With the little poetical freight which Jones brought with him from Ireland, he likewise brought the sketch of a Tragedy entitled "The Earl of Essex." Having now leisure to correct it, and money sufficient to keep him from the drudgery of other pursuits, he sat down to this tragedy, and finished it about the latter end of the season of 1752. It was highly approved of by Lord Chesterfield, and warmly recommended by him to Colley Cibber, who not only introduced him to the Manager of Covent-Garden Theatre, but continued his regards for him through life by a thousand acts of friendship and humanity, and even made strong efforts by his interest at Court to have secured to him the succession of the laurel after his death.

It was rather remarkable, that on the very day that Jones sent the manuscript tragedy of "The Earl of Essex" to the Manager of Covent Garden Theatre, the late Dr. P. Francis sent his tragedy of "Constantine." This rather embarrassed the Manager which he should bring out first. Jones's friends (and they were powerful in point of rank and numbers) pleaded the originality of his genius, and the pressure of his circumstances; but Francis disregarded these particulars, and insisted upon the justice of an equal claim. The Manager felt this, and after ruminating for some time to do justice to both, proposed tossing up for the priority. The parties agreed, and whilst the shilling was spinning in the air, Jones, with the coarseness of his original education, cried out, "Woman" by the grossest name he could make use of. He was successful, and the Doctor turned away

* The late Earl of Chesterfield, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

in disgust, pretending to be more hurt at the indelicacy of his rival than at the failure of his own success.

Francis's "*Constantine*" came out the next year, and afforded a striking contrast between *art* and *nature*. The *Schooler's* Tragedy nearly failed, whilst the *Bricklayer's* met with universal applause. It was brought out in the best part of the season, January, and was played fifteen nights to very great houses, and his benefits were supposed to bring him in no less than five hundred pounds—a sum, considering the state of the theatre and audience in those days, which was almost unprecedented.

The merits of this Tragedy were much cried up at that time; the public had been long taught to expect it; and as the Author had already published a book of Poems, wherein some of the first names in both kingdoms appeared as Subscribers, and as he was likewise well-known to be protected and encouraged by so great a judge and patron of the Muses as Lord Chesterfield, expectation ran high. This expectation was further confirmed by overflowing audiences, as John Bull found something so congenial in the *ground-floor* pretensions of an humble Bricklayer, that he very freely gave him his praise and protection.

Baskin had written upon this subject before, and Brookes followed in 1761. The former seems to have more *patbos* than Jones, and Brookes's, upon the whole, appears to be written with more powers of poetry. But Jones, by catching at the popular character of the Earl of Essex, and introducing those incidents which led to the fall of that unhappy Nobleman, renders it more an *English story*, and being thus rendered more intelligible and congenial to an *English mind*, it alone keeps possession of the Stage to this day.

Whilst the public gave him praise, *critical envy* was not silent. To be a favourite of the Muses in itself was a stimulus to ill-nature; but for a low mechanic to woo such mistresses was insufferable:—hence, amongst other reflections upon our new Dramatist, it was said, "the Tragedy was not his own; or at least he was so far assisted by his noble patron, as to leave him little or no merit; that they could evidently see the *linsey-woolsey* shoot itself with the *felt*; and that though some passages were poetical, others were lit-

tle better than a profane History of the Times."

A similar charge has been often alleged against young authors, on account perhaps of the facility with which it might be made. A Novice, if he has merit, creates envy, and persons possessed of this quality find their interest in attempting to crush a rival in embryo. A Novice likewise, generally speaking, has not many friends to defend him; nor is he himself dexterous enough to repel the arts, the intrigues, and the insinuations of the many;—he beside all this cannot be compared with himself; so that there are various available places about him, which envy is quick-sighted enough to see and to attack.

Speaking of this as a general question, and we speak upon some experience, we believe it is not once in twenty times that an author rises into any degree of fame by another man's labours, and by his permission. Fame is not so easily acquired, and when acquired not so easily parted with, as to form the common commerce of friendship; the receiver of fame too, from the inequality of talents, must soon be discovered, and when discovered, his pretensions are at an end. The charge in the course of time has been made against many, and yet no one instance, we believe, has appeared, that any great work has been claimed by any but the original author: so that we are pretty safe in giving credit to any man who publicly signs his name to a work, except he has already shewn himself incompetent to such credit for speaking truth on that occasion.

Upon the question at issue, Whether Jones was the author of the Earl of Essex? there is all the internal evidence of its being a fact. There is nothing in the writing of that Tragedy that may not be achieved by the author of the Poems which were already published in his name, and universally acknowledged to be his. He had previously shewn his Tragedy, piece-meal, to many of his friends, and has been known to make several alterations during the Rehearsal on the spot. Jones freely confessed the few alterations which Lord Chesterfield suggested, which were in the too great familiarity of language in some passages, and one in particular, of changing the phrase, "the House is up," to "the Senate is resolved."

11 ed." But, except these, and some arrangements of the scenes suggested by Colley Cibber, we subscribe to Jones's repeated declarations, "that the Tragedy was entirely his own."

Indeed, if any doubt could arise upon this subject, it must have been long since cleared up by his two subsequent Tragedies, "Harold," and "The Cave of Idra." This last was brought upon the Stage some years after Jones's death, by his old friend and brother adventurer Dr. Paul Hiffernan, under the title of "The Heroine of the Cave," and though it was left in an unfinished state by the author, evidently shewed a species of writing equal to "The Earl of Essex."

Of "Harold," we believe it is now entirely lost to the world. Jones used to speak of this as his *chef-d'œuvre*, and we remember to have heard Dr. Hiffernan repeat some passages of it that were very poetical, both in point of sentiment and power of language. It was never brought upon the Stage, or published, therefore to say what is become of it now, must entirely be conjecture. The late Mr. Reddish, of Drury-lane, possessed himself of all Jones's Manuscripts, and by this obtained "The Cave of Idra," which Hiffernan, as we have already said, extended to Five Acts, and brought out for Reddish's Benefit. "Harold," in all probability, was amongst the number of these papers, and perhaps intended for some future Benefit; but the subsequent insanity of Reddish deranged all this, and perhaps consigned "Harold" to the flames, or impenetrable obscurity.

That Jones had been playing what gamblers call "the best of the game" with the Bookfellers, relative to this Tragedy, is pretty evident, as he obtained some money on it from Mr. Cooper the printer, and perhaps from others; but such is the impolicy of knaves, that in cheating their friends they cheat themselves. Had Jones meant honestly to have brought this Play forward, the probability was, that he could have redeemed what he borrowed on it, and put a considerable sum in his own pocket; but he chose to make it an engine of deceit, and thus sacrificed his interest and reputation.

Some Critics thought they got scent of "Harold," when it was known that Mr. Cumberland was bringing out his Tragedy called "The Battle of Haf-

tings;" and Mr. Cooper, who was interested to know this fact more than others, attended the Theatre on the first night's representation for that purpose. But whatever "The Battle of Hastings" was like, it was not like Jones's "Harold;" and this Mr. Cooper was so sensible of, that to atone for his own suggestions on that head, as well as to do every degree of justice to Mr. Cumberland, he published the following Letter in The General Advertiser.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GENERAL ADVERTISER.

SIR,

"Having heard several Gentlemen, not only in the Theatre, but in private company, question whether Mr. Cumberland is the author of the Tragedy now playing, called "The Battle of Hastings," and declaring it to be an alteration of a Tragedy written by the late Mr. Jones (author of the Earl of Essex), called "Harold;" I beg leave, through the channel of your Paper, to relate a few circumstances, which may tend to clear all doubts upon that subject.

"Some years ago Mr. Jones brought me a Tragedy called "Harold," which was to have been my property, upon terms then agreed on between us. It remained in my hands for some months, and I read it twice with great attention. After this Mr. Jones called on me again, and left with me two books of a poem he was writing, called "Kew Gardens," which I also agreed to purchase. At this time he requested me to lend him the Tragedy, that he might shew it to a friend. I did so; and this request was in a few days followed by a second for the poem, which I likewise complied with, but from that day never saw the author or his works.

"Upon the first representation of "The Battle of Hastings" I went to see it, I own on purpose to prove whether it was a new piece, or an alteration from that for which I had paid a consideration. As many passages in Mr. Jones's Harold are perfect in my memory, and I must immediately have known them, I think it but common justice to Mr. Cumberland to declare, that his Play does not bear the least resemblance to Mr. Jones's in any one scene.

"I am, Sir,

"Your very humble Servant.

"JO. COOPER."

[To be concluded in our next.]

AN

AN ACCOUNT OF ARCHIBALD BOWER.

[*Concluded from Page 211.*]

IN the same year, 1751, Mr. Bower published by way of supplement to his Second Volume, seventeen sheets, which were delivered to his subscribers gratis; and about the latter end of 1753 he produced a third volume, which brought down his History to the death of Pope Stephen, in 757.

His constant friend, Mr. Lyttelton, at this time became a Baronet, in April 1754 appointed him Clerk of the Buck Warrants, instead of Henry Read, Esq. who held that place under the Earl of Lincoln. This office was probably of no great emolument. His appointment to it, however, serves to shew the credit he was in with his patron*. On this occasion the following lines appeared in the daily papers:

From Romish fasting, penance, and belief,
Bower fled to English liberty and beef;
With most unrighteous appetite and palate,
He left his brethren to their fish and fallot;
From Rome to Lyttelton transfers his hopes,
And now he cuts up venison and the Popes.

It was in this year the first serious attack was made upon him on account of his History of the Popes, in a pamphlet printed at Douay, entitled, "Remarks on the Two First Volumes of

the late Lives of the Popes. In Letters from a Gentleman to a Friend in the Country, 8vo." and written, as Mr. Bower asserted, by a Popish Priest, Butler, one of the most active and dangerous emissaries of Rome in this kingdom†.

His correspondence with the Jesuits at last came to light, and falling into the hands of a person who possessed both the sagacity to discover, and the industry to pursue and drag to public notice the practices of our Historian, the warfare began in the year 1756, and ended in the total disgrace of Mr. Bower. After a careful perusal of the controversy, a list of which is added to this account, we are compelled to believe that our Author (who, shocking as it may be to observe, made an affidavit, denying the authenticity of letters we think fully proved) was clearly convicted of the material charges alleged against him: He repelled the attack, however, made on him with great spirit, and continued to assert his innocence, and to charge his enemies with foul practices, long after his History of the Popes, as well as his own veracity, had fallen into contempt. We find, in the course of this controversy he ran some hazard of being brought on the Stage by Mr. Garrick, on account of the manner in which he mentioned that inimitable actor and his lady in one of his works‡.

From this period his whole time seems

* See also in Lord Lyttelton's Works, Vol. III. p. 331, two Letters to Mr. Bower describing a journey into Wales.

† Answer to A Scurrilous Pamphlet, p. 43.

‡ This was in his "Summary View of the Controversy between the Papists and the Author," 4to. p. 168. wherein after taking notice of an observation of his antagonist, that he had not ventured of late to visit the Gentleman and Lady mentioned in one of the pamphlets published against him, he replies, "Now, that foreigners, and they who live at a distance from London, may not think that I dare not shew my face at the house of any real Gentleman or real Lady where I was once honoured with admittance, I beg leave to inform them who the Gentleman and Lady are. The Gentleman, then, is Mr. Garrick, an actor who now acts upon the Stage. The Lady is his wife, Mrs. Garrick, alias Violetti, who within these few years danced upon the Stage. To do them justice, they are both eminent in their way. The Gentleman, though no Roscius, is as well-known and admired for his acting as the Lady for her dancing; and the Lady was as well known and admired for her dancing as the Gentleman is for his acting, and they are in that sense *par nobili*."

* This contemptuous notice," as Mr. Davies observes, "alarmed the spirits and fired the resentment of our Manager; he determined to make an example of the Impostor, and to bring his character upon the Stage. But as Lord Lyttelton had honoured him with his friendship, and his Lordship had, notwithstanding all that had been said and written against Bower, continued to countenance and protect him, he thought it an act of decency to acquiesce

to have been spent in ineffectual attacks upon his enemies, and equally vain efforts to recover the reputation of himself and his History of the Popes, which points he pursued with great spirit, considering the age to which he had then attained. Before the controversy had ended he published his Fourth Volume, and in 1757 an abridgment of the first four volumes of his work was published in French at Amsterdam. In 1761 he seems to have assisted the Author of "Authentic Memoirs concerning the Portuguese Inquisition, in a Series of Letters to a Friend," 8vo. and about the same time produced the Fifth Volume of his History of the Popes. To this volume he annexed A Summary View of the Controversy between himself and the Papists, in 180 pages; a performance which, from the virulence of his abuse, was more calculated to impress the reader with the conviction of his guilt, than to afford any satisfaction of his innocence.

Whether the neglect of the work by the public, or his age, or declining abilities, or to whatever other cause it is to be ascribed, the remainder of his History did not make its appearance until just before the Author's death, when the Sixth and Seventh Volumes were published together, and these in so hasty and slovenly a manner, that the whole period from 1600 to 1758 was comprehended in twenty-six pages.—He died on the 2d September 1766, at the age of 80 years. By his will, made on the 1st of August 1749, which does

not contain, as might be expected, any declaration of his religious principles*, he bequeathed all his property to his wife, who, some time after his death, attested his having died in the Protestant Faith†.

The following is a list of the pieces published in consequence of the History of the Popes:

1. A Dialogue between Archibald and Timothy; or, Some Observations upon the Dedication and Preface to the History of the Popes, &c. 8vo. 1748.
2. A Faithful Account of Mr. A. B—r's Motives for leaving his Office of Secretary, &c. 8vo. 1750.
3. Remarks on the Two First Volumes of the late Lives of the Popes. In Letters from a Gentleman to a Friend in the Country. Douay. 8vo. 1754.
4. Six Letters from A—d B—r to Father Sheldon, Provincial of the Jesuits in England. Illustrated with several remarkable Facts, tending to ascertain the Authenticity of the said Letters, and the true Character of the Writer. 8vo. 1756.
5. Mr. Archibald Bower's Affidavit in Answer to the false Accusations brought against him by the Papists, &c. 8vo. 1756.
6. Bower vindicated from the false Insinuations and Accusations of the Papists. With a short Account of his Character, &c. By a Country Neighbour. 8vo. 1756.
7. Mr. Bower's Answer to a scurrilous Pamphlet entitled "Six Letters, &c." Part I. 8vo. 1757.

quaint his Lordship with his intention. Mr. Garrick read his own letter to me, as well as his Lordship's answer. The first contained complaints of Bower's ill-behaviour to Mr. Garrick; his resolution to write a Farce, with a short outline of it, in which Bower was to be introduced on the Stage as a mock convert, and to be shewn in a variety of attitudes, in which the profligacy of his character was to be exposed. However, he submitted the matter to his Lordship, and declared, that he should not proceed a step in his intended resentment without his permission. The answer, I remember perfectly well, was composed in very condescending and polite terms: but, at the same time, he declined the countenancing an attempt which would be attended, perhaps, with some little uneasiness to himself. He expressed himself in the most obliging and friendly terms to Mr. Garrick, and as far as I can recollect, recommended his intended chastisement of Bower. * *Life of Garrick*, Vol. I. p. 272. Mr. Davies adds, that "Mr. Garrick, in consequence of Lord Lyttelton's letter, gave up all further thoughts of introducing Bower to the public."

* This is the more remarkable, as it was very much the practice of the times, and as from the peculiarity of Mr. Bower's situation it seems to have been particularly incumbent on him, on that solemn occasion, to have given the world that satisfaction. In his "Answer to Bower and Tilletmont Compared," p. 3, he says he was married 20th August 1749. From the date of his will it appears he was married earlier than August.

† This we remember to have seen, if we can trust to our memory, in the London Chronicle. Could we obtain a copy of this certificate, we should think ourselves bound, from principles of candour and impartiality, to give it to our Readers.

A. Sinking a Capoon.

B. Barrels Spawning from the Capoon.

C. Capoons fished in their places.

D. Viper loaded with domestic fiddit.

E. 4 large 8 ft. mallets go to, ready it.

F. First Regal built under the New Police.

172



Shipping of the Port of London in the Port of the River

8. Bower and Tillemont compared; or, The First Volume of the pretended Original and Protestant History of the Popes shewn to be chiefly a Translation from a Popish one, &c. 8vo. 1757.

9. Mr. Bower's Answer to a new Charge brought against him in a Libel, entitled, Bower and Tillemont compared. 8vo. 1757.

10. The Second Part of Mr. Bower's Answer to a scurrilous Pamphlet, &c. 8vo. 1757.

11. A Full Confutation of all the Facts advanced in Mr. Bower's Three Defences, &c. 8vo. 1757.

12. Mr. Bower's Reply to a scurrilous Libel, entitled, A Full Confutation, &c. 8vo. 1757.

13. A Complete and Final Detection of Arch. Bower, &c. 8vo. 1758.

14. One very remarkable Fact more relating to the Conduct of the Jesuits, &c. By Mr. Bower. 8vo. 1758.

15. Some very remarkable Facts lately discovered, relating to the Conduct of the Jesuits with regard to Mr. Bower, which will greatly contribute to unravel the Mystery of that Affair, &c. By the Rev. John Corpe, Rector of Wayford, Somerset. 8vo. 1758.

16. Bower detected as an Historian, or his many essential Omissions, and

more essential Perversions of Facts in favour of Popery demonstrated, by comparing the Three Volumes of his History with the First Volume of the French History of the Popes now Translating. By the Rev. Temple Henry Croker, 8vo. 1758.

17. Mr. A——d's Motives for renouncing the Popish and re-embracing the Protestant Religion, in which he was educated, with several fresh Instances of the unchristian Principles of the Papists in general, and the Jesuits in particular. 8vo. 1758.

18. A Letter to Mr. A——d concerning his Motives for renouncing the Popish and re-embracing the Protestant Religion. 8vo. 1758.

19. Summary View of the Controversy between the Papists and the Author. 4to. 1761.

20. A Brief Refutation of the principal Charges brought against Mr. Bower by his Enemies, extracted from the Summary View. 4to.

21. The Reverend Detector; or, The disguised Jesuit detected or proved out of his own Mouth a Liar and Slanderer. 4to.

22. The Seven Letters to Father Sheldon proved to be Forgeries by the Testimony of a professed Jesuit. 4to.

ACCOUNT OF CHERBURG.

(Concluded from Page 96.)

WHAT Lewis XIV. intended to make La Hogue, had it not been for the opposition of the Maritime Powers, the Ministry of Lewis XV. effected at an immense expence of money a harbour at Cherburg, to which place they bent their attention about the year 1756. Between that year and 1758 they built two jetties of amazing workmanship, and dug a sluice forty feet broad and twenty-seven toises in length, which led to the basin. They had also before the last period finished a basin within the harbour, which they could have filled with water at pleasure by means of the river Yvette, that runs by the town, and which was then said to be capable of containing not fewer than four hundred merchantmen.

During the conduct of the war of 1756, this place drew the attention of that great minister Mr. Pitt, and was

one of the objects of the invasion of the French coasts in the year 1758. In the expedition against St. Malo's, under the Duke of Marlborough and Commodore (now Lord Howe), the English forces appeared before this place on the 29th of June, and came to an anchor about two miles from the town. Some of the transports which lay the nearest in shore were fired at from five or six different batteries, but to no purpose. Orders for the conduct of the attack were distributed through the fleet, and every thing was prepared for the grand assault; but at this important moment a storm arose which frustrated the design. The fleet weighed anchor next morning, and stood for England, where it arrived the following day.

But though success did not attend this attempt, the object was not deserted. In the month of August another expedition

dition took place under Lieutenant-general Bligh and Commodore Howe, which succeeded according to the most sanguine wishes of the nation. On the 7th and 8th of that month his Majesty's troops effected a landing, under cover of the frigates and bomb-ketches, in the Bay des Marées, two leagues westward of Cherbourg, in the face of a large body of the enemy prepared to receive them; and on the latter day, in the evening, Cherbourg surrendered at discretion, the enemy having marched out and abandoned the place on the approach of his Majesty's troops. The same day Lieutenant-general Bligh took possession of Forts Querqueville, Hornette, and La Galette, and hoisted English colours in them. The General made dispositions the next day for destroying the basin and the two piers at the entrance of the harbour, which he effected, together with all the batteries, forts, magazines, and stores; and reembarked without molestation from the enemy, bringing away with him twenty-two fine brass cannon and two brass mortars.

At the time this place surrendered the following inscriptions were at the entrance of the harbour on the sluice:

On the East side,

Hanc jussit LUDOVIX, suavit FLOREUS,
et undis [lem:

Curavit mediis ASFELDUS surgere mo-
Non aliis votis almae praesentior urbis.

Ars frænavit aquas, fluctus domuitque
minaces.

Hinc tutela viget, stat copia, gloria
crescit,

Hinc rex, hinc sapiens, herosque ma-
nebit in ævum*.

On the West side,

LUDOVICI XV JUSSU,
FLOREI CONSILIO,
ASFELDI DUCTU,

In ævum stat hæc moles.

Ars, naturæ victrix, aquarum impetum
refrænavit; facilem navibus tempestate
actis aditum dat; tutelam afferit; co-
piam invehit; gloriam perpetuat;
simulque principem, sapientem, he-
roa, posteritati commendat †.

Cherbourg, however, appears to have been considered as too important a place to be left unrestored. Further efforts were made to re-establish the demolished harbour, which at length have succeeded in the manner now seen. The project of cones failed at first; but the engineers, in the course of their work, hit upon a scheme which has completely answered the purpose intended. This was by blowing up the rocks in the surrounding country, and bringing them in boats to throw overboard in a direct line and near the angle of forty-five degrees, under the directions of officers in two old sixty-four-gun ships moored for that purpose, until the low-water mark appears. On this a wall and fortifications are to be built, leaving a passage at the east and west extremities of this wall, or *dics*, as the French call it, for ships to pass in and out, which can be done with almost any wind. This *dics* is more than three parts finished, and presents an object of dread to this country, should it ever be completed.

It ought, however, not to be concealed, that the late ingenious Mr. Smeaton was of opinion, that whenever this *dics* was finished, the harbour would fill up with sand washed in by the tide; a prediction which, from the known and acknowledged sagacity of this able engineer, may afford some satisfaction to the timid, and will doubtless dispel the fears of those who view with apprehension the ferocious excesses of unrestrained licentiousness.

* "Lewis commanded, Fleury advised, and Asfeld caused this stupendous mole to rise in the midst of the waves, to the unspeakable benefit of this grateful town. Art has bridled the ocean, and smoothed the threatening waves. By this defence affluence and glory are both secured: this shall perpetuate the king, the sage, and the hero."

† "By the order of Lewis XV. the advice of Fleury, and the conduct of Asfeld, this permanent mole was here erected.

"Art, here superior to nature, restrains the impetuosity of the waves; opens an easy entrance to ships driven hither by storms; establishes defence; introduces plenty; perpetuates glory; and at once transmits with honour to posterity the king, the sage, and the hero."

ANECDOTES OF LONGEVITY.

[*Concluded from Page 110.*]

THE longest life must have a period, and so Monsieur le Mefnier, a school-master in the suburbs of Paris, gave way to nature on the 22d of this month, in the 129th year of his age, retaining (which is wonderful) the perfect use of his reason to the last.

Political State, March 1708.

Coutance, in the Lower Normandy, Nov. 2, 1712.—We have seen lately a prodigy in this town, one Nicholas Petours, a shoe-maker, an hundred and eighteen years old, born at Granville near the sea, in the year 1594, came hither on foot in two days from St. Malo, which is twenty-four leagues distance, about a law suit. He is as nimble as a young man: he has had four wives, the first of whom lived with him fifty years, the second twenty months, the third twenty-eight years and two months, and he married the fourth four years ago. He has had children of the three former, and the last miscarried about three years ago. There are now of his posterity a hundred and ninety-one persons alive, and the seventh generation. His mother lived till the year 1691, and his father having been wounded, died with that accident, aged a hundred and twenty-three years. His uncle and god-father, Nicholas Petours, Curate of the parish of Balaine, and afterwards Canon and Treasurer of the Cathedral of Coutance, died there, aged above a hundred and thirty-seven years, having celebrated the Mass five days before his decease. Jaqueline Fauvel, wife to the park-keeper of the bishop of Coutance, died in the village of St. Nicholas, aged a hundred and twenty-one years, born at Cambernon, anno 1592. She was able to spin eight days before her decease, and died with a fright.

Political State, Dec. 1712.

In the year 1733, when Christian IV. King of Denmark, and his Royal Consort Sophia Magdalena, visited their Norwegian dominions, they took up their residence in the house of Lieutenant-Colonel Colbiornson, in Fredrickshald, who was desirous of diverting his guests with what they call a jubilee wedding. This was performed in a garden, under tents pitched for that purpose.

There were four couple married,

VOL. XXV.

being country-people invited from the parts adjacent; and out of all these, there were none under a hundred years old; so that all their ages put together made upwards of eight hundred years. Their names were, Ole Torrefson Sologsteen, who lived eight years afterwards, and his wife Kelse, ten years; Jern Oer, who lived six years after, and his wife Eugen, who lived seven years; Ole Bessoben, and his wife N—; and Hans Folasfen, who lived ten years after, and brought with him Joran Gallen, who was not his wife, but being a hundred years old, he borrowed her for this ceremony; she also lived ten years afterwards.

These eight married people made themselves extremely merry at this jubilee-wedding; and the women, according to the custom of the country, danced with green wreaths upon their heads, which brides always wear on their wedding-day. They had all a genteel present given them to carry home with them.

We are informed from Abbey Laddercoft, in Cumberland, that a woman called Jane Forrester, who lives in that parish, is now in the 138th year of her age. When Cromwell besieged the city of Carlisle, 1646, she can remember that a horse's head sold for 2s. 6d. before the garrison surrendered. At the martyrdom of King Charles I. she was nineteen years of age. At Brampton, about six years ago, she made oath before the Commissioners in a chancery suit, to have known an estate, the right of which was then disputed, to have been enjoyed by the ancestors of the present heir 101 years. She hath an only daughter living, aged 103. And we are further informed, that there are six women now living in the same parish where she resides, the youngest of whom is 99 years of age.

Public Advertiser, March 9, 1768.

October 1774, died at Siara, in Brazil, aged 124 years, one Andrew Vidal, of Negreiros. He had enjoyed the use of his memory and his senses till the day of his death.—In the year 1772 he was chief magistrate of the city of Siara, and, notwithstanding his great age performed the office of Judge to the entire satisfaction of every one.

M m

H h

He was father of thirty sons and five daughters, of whom sprung thirty-three children, fifty-two grand-children, and twenty-six descendants of these last, all which formed a posterity of one hundred and eighty-eight persons, of whom one hundred and forty-nine were living in 1773.

Amongst the letters intercepted in the Spanish Packet brought into Scotland, is one which comes from Cordova, in the Tucuman, in South America, and mentions that a Negress, named Louisa Truxo, is now living there, aged 175 years. In order to authenticate such an extraordinary circumstance, the Council of that city had judicially examined every information capable of attesting it. It appears from an interrogatory of that Negress, that she remembers perfectly having seen the Prebiate Fernando Truxo, her first master, who died in the year 1614; and that a year before his death he gave her, together with other property, towards a fund for founding the University. As no registers of baptism existed so long since, care was taken to collect every proof tending to ascertain this uncommon fact; one of which proofs was the deposition of another Negress, named Monuela, who is known to be 120 years old; and she declares, that when she was a mere child, she remembers this Louisa Truxo was an old woman.

St. James's Chronicle, Oct. 3. 1730.

There is scarce a history or description of England, however short, but what takes some notice of Thomas Parr, of Drayton, in Shropshire, who died in 1635, aged 152 years, and of Henry Jenkins, a Yorkshire fisherman, who lived to be 169 years old, and died in 1670.

Parr would, in all probability, have lived longer, had he not been sent for as a curiosity to Court, where his dissolution was hastened by the change of air and manner of living. Though he for many years held the first rank, and for above a century held the second, I must now degrade him to the third, as

chance has discovered to me, what to my astonishment has hitherto escaped the notice of the curious:—It appears by the register of the parish of Overton, in Flintshire, that in the year 1648 was buried there one Thomas Damm, aged 154 years, or, as the register expresses it, seven score and fourteen.

Shrewsbury Chronicle, July 1781.

In the church-yard of Ware, in Hertfordshire, is the following inscription:

In memory of
William Mead, M. D.
who departed this life
the 28th of October 1652,
Aged 148 years
and 9 months.

“Our air, it must be allowed, is very salt, and its influences upon tender, squalid, and neglected habits, proportionably fretting and acrimonious; but to the natives in general it cannot be said to be unhealthy, as many instances of long life occurring in Cornwall, perhaps, as in any part of Britain. Mr. Carew (who lived in the reign of Elizabeth) observes*, that eighty and ninety years of age was ordinary in every place; and among other instances of longevity, names one Polzew, who died a little while before his writing, aged one hundred and thirty years. Mr. Scawen, a gentleman of no less veracity, in his MSS. tells us†, that in the year 1676 died a woman in the parish of Gwythien (the narrowest, and therefore, as to the air, to be reckoned among the saltiest parts of this county) one hundred and sixty-four years old, of good memory, and healthful at that age; and at the Lizard, where (exposed as this promontory is to more sea on the east, west, and south, than any part of Britain) the air must be as salt as anywhere, there are three late instances of people living to a great age:—The first is Mr. Cole, late Minister of Landawidnek (in which parish the Lizard is), who by the Parish Register, A. D. 1683, appears to have been above 120 years old‡ when he died§. Michael George, late sexton

* P. 6r.

† Pen. Car. Lyttleton, LL.D. Dean of Exeter.

‡ Was aged above one hundred and twenty by far. Regist. ibid.

§ Of this Mr. Thomas Cole I find the following memorandum, written in my “Hakewill’s Apology,” p. 166, signed J. M. (viz. James Millet, late Vicar of St. Just). “Thomas Cole, Minister of and at the Lizard, went one morning on foot from the Lizard to Penryn, which is at least 13 miles, and returned again the same day on foot to Lizard, at which time he was at least 120 years, and was met going and coming by Mr. Richard Briley, of Exeter, as credible Authors report.”

of the same parish, buried the 20th of March, *ibid.* was more than an hundred years old, and being at the Lizard with the Reverend and worthy Dr. Lyttleton, Dean of Exeter, in the year 1752, we went to see a venerable old man, called Collins; he was then one hundred and five years old, of a florid countenance, stood near his door leaning on his staff, talked sensibly, was weary of life, he said, and advised never to wish for old age. He died in the year 1754."

Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall, p. 292.

"The very age itself of some of our eldest people is no less remarkable than those accidents attending old age which are mentioned in the two last paragraphs.

"We have so many instances of men and women of an hundred years of age, or betwixt an hundred and one hundred and ten, that are now alive, or have lived within this last century, that it would be tedious as well as needless to recount them all.

"In the Journals wherein I noted the most observable things occurring here

in my Northamptonshire travels, I find no more than twenty-three such instances set down, fifteen of men and eight of women; but I might and should have noted divers others of a like age, had I not observed them so much surpassed by the three following examples.

"The first at Braunston. In the Register there I find there was one William Bren, a native of that town, who died at 121 years of age.

"The second at Lutton, where, as the Rev. Mr. Bullock, a Minister in that neighbourhood, informs me, there not long since lived one Jeremy Gilbert, a native of Apthorp in this county, who when he died was 132 years old, and a man of sound health, and of great and sturdy strength to extreme old age.

"The third is that well-known instance at Northampton of Old John Bayle, for so he was generally called a great many years before his death. He was born in the parish of All-Saints, Northampton, on 20th August 1592, as appears by the Register there. He died April 4, 1706, in the 114th year of his age*."

Morton's Northamptonshire, p. 472.

ON KNOWLEDGE.

Virtutem doctrina parat, naturae donat :
Quid minuat curas, quid te tibi reddat amicum,
Quid purè tranquillet?

HOR.

THAT wisdom is not constantly attended by virtue, that false and vicious principles of conduct are sometimes found in enlarged and cultivated minds, has been observed by many; and experience justifies the observation. It is not however without repugnance that we submit to this authority: there is a degree of dignity in knowledge which commands our respect, and prepossesses us in its favour. We conceive that the intelligent must be superior to the influence of pernicious or sordid passions; which, as they cannot bear the test of reason, appear ill adapted to flourish where that faculty exerts itself with success.

It is evident, that there are many laudable qualities which knowledge is found to cherish. It has this in common with other acquisitions, that labour and attention are necessary steps to it; in attaining it, therefore, the mind gra-

dually forms itself to habits of industry and patience. *Disinterestedness in temporal affairs* is likewise considerably promoted by a regard to the improvement of the understanding. With regard to the passion for gain in particular, its end being obtained by a constant adherence to the same actions and sollicitudes, it is very unlikely to agree with an active and inquisitive disposition. Its object being sordid and ignoble, and within the compass of the meanest abilities, it will be condemned by a mind smitten with the love of truth, and conscious of its own powers.

"The fable of Prometheus," says the learned Enquirer into the Life and Writings of Homer, "sets forth allegorically the evils of foresight, which the word in the original implies; in other words, of too anxious a solicitude for the morrow. The chains that fasten that wretched sufferer to the rock, and

* See Dr. Keil's Account of his Death and Dissolution in the *Phil. Trans.* for April 1706, Vol. xxv, N. 306.

the vultures which every morning rend his vitals, what are they but those biting and anxious cares that distract the heart which is too eagerly bent upon worldly profit. But the man of literature and genius, like the bard in Horace,

detrimenta, fugas servorum, incendia ridet."

Whoever is engaged in the pursuits of science, is seldom ambitious of dignity and high station. The first acquisition of them may interest and entertain him; for to be raised above their wonted level is to most men an agreeable sensation; but neither will he employ much labour in pursuing them, nor will good success in one instance stimulate him to continue his progress. The stillness and the precision of intellectual enquiries ill agree with the mighty and phantastic schemes of ambition, which occupy the heart, and leave in it no place for milder pleasures.

"The younger Herod," says Mr. Gibbon, "though he had been honoured with the consulship of Rome, spent, however, the greatest part of his life in a philosophical retirement at Athens and in his adjacent villas, perpetually surrounded by the learned, who acknowledged without reluctance the superiority of a rich and generous rival. The monuments of his genius have perished; some remains still preserve the fame of his taste and his munificence."

The *sensual appetites* probably will be restrained within proper bounds by him, who, though he cannot divest himself of human nature, has been accustomed however to make his understanding the companion of his enjoyments. The usual absurdity of immoral conduct makes it less likely to become habitual to the man who sometimes converses with himself. The sensibility too and refinement of the contemplative co-operate in this case with the deductions of his understanding; he is secured from the coarseness and brutality of the vicious as much by his taste as by his reason. Not that he is exempted from the dominion of his appetites; he must feel their influence like other men; and like other men too will endeavour to justify the indulgence of them to himself. But in his widest deviations he seldom loses sight of his own fame and of the interests of society, which at least will oblige him to a concealment of

his conduct. His vices are therefore far less detrimental to mankind, than excesses ostentatiously displayed; which, though they be always the boast of folly, yet assist in the triumph of vice.

It will not be difficult to prove that knowledge encourages the progress of the social affections. It generates an elevation of the soul, and an extension of its prospects beyond the narrow circle of *self* to the beings which everywhere surround it. It teaches man their connection with him and with each other, and the offices they claim from him; and till he has obtained this information, though self-interest may preserve him from inactivity, yet he is scarcely a moral agent. He has a part allotted him in the present scene, and his natural wants oblige him to undertake it; but to his intellectual powers he is indebted for the energy and excellence with which it is performed.

Nature perhaps alone is sufficient to excite in him the solicitudes of conjugal and parental affection: even the emotions of friendship are often involuntary. But it is the exercise of his understanding which enables him to view himself as a member of society; which renders him attentive to its interests, and inflames him with the ardours of patriotism. His knowledge increases, and his attachments multiply; man appears to be the object of his regard as man, and in the extended prospects of philanthropy he overlooks local and accidental distinctions. Shall we not add, that he advances still farther; considers every thing as related to him, which is capable of happiness or misery; and takes into his system of morals the whole of animated nature?

Benevolence may subsist without science; but science, by thus elevating and enlarging the mind, undoubtedly promotes benevolence.

Knowledge is of considerable use in the regulation of our conduct with regard to *religion*. Those foes to the human race, bigotry and superstition, are indebted principally to ignorance for existence and support. Whoever are obliged to build their faith on authority alone, are incapable of putting themselves in the place of him who differs from them; of conceiving the reasons with which he may be furnished in behalf of his opinions. As they have found no difficulty in fixing their own judgment, they think that in resisting evidence to which themselves have to

easily

easily submitted, he is guilty of obstinacy inexcusable, and, unskilled in persuasion, have recourse to terror, the only argument of superstition and folly. These, blameable as their conduct is, the man of real knowledge is disposed to excuse. He knows that the bulk of mankind are governed by the understanding of others; and that if intolerance be the frequent effect of this, in the present state of things it is a necessary evil. Much more is he disposed to tolerate those who deliberate and examine; who undertake to search for the truth, and therefore may discover it. Hardly indeed will he be possessed by a presumptuous and persecuting spirit, who has patiently pursued the intricacies of science; who has found that leisure, attention, and abilities, will not always secure him from error.

Science produces these various good effects in the human mind; but it encourages also some infirmities. When it is asserted that the virtues of industry and patience are promoted by a studious habit, it must also be remarked, that such a habit, when encouraged too much, may have an opposite effect, unfitting man for the functions of active life.

The disinterestedness, too, and the unassuming temper of the contemplative augment this evil; and when combined, as they often are, with fastidious refinement, exclude him altogether from promiscuous society. Thus the actions and affections of humanity are suspended; he forgets that he is a man, becomes morose, languid, and useless.

When indulging therefore in speculation, he should not overlook the pleasures which spring from realities, and should remember that he lives amongst men. To encrease the general stock of happiness will be his highest praise; a praise which his knowledge will assist him in obtaining. If he seeks not this assistance from it, if he cultivates it purely for its own sake, he indulges in an innocent but in a frivolous amusement, which withholds him equally from vice and from virtue.

Pride often has been imputed to literary men; but it should seem that real knowledge is less frequently attended by this than by any other vice whatsoever. The reserve apparent in such persons when they fall into mixed societies, is often mistaken for pride; but it is an infirmity of an opposite kind. Knowledge, after a certain period, is

little more than a correction of past mistakes, and a recovery of forgotten ideas; a work ill calculated to sooth the mind to complacency in itself, or to elate it to a contempt of others. The ostentatious display of ideas drawn from a contracted source, the assumed importance of pedantry, are not exceptions to this position; men who perceive but one sort of excellence, will be apt unreasonably to exalt it. Should a person of real knowledge, from unaccountable causes, be blinded by this failing, we must leave him in the solitude to which he is driven; he can yield no service to society whilst the object of its detestation.

It has been remarked that knowledge elevates the mind, and extends its prospects to the remotest beings surrounding it. But does it not diminish the energy of the soul by enlarging the sphere of its operations? The attachments of the ignorant are seldom numerous; they are such only as a mutual interchange of offices brings continually to his thoughts. It hardly will be said, that such an one performs any duties more truly than he whose mind is enlarged by science, who has the same occasion to practise these duties, and additional motives. But it must be allowed, that distant attachments may make a man inattentive to those that are nearer; that a solicitude for the public may produce in him a negligence for his family and friends; an universal philanthropy may abate that superior regard that is due to his country. A comprehensive view of things is useful, if it prevent injustice to the greater body during a pursuit of the advantage of the less; if it repress the irregular sallies of enthusiasm, and occasion a rational and a moderate conduct. But if, by attention to remoter connections, men overlook the common duties of life, their knowledge is pernicious. Seldom will they be able to perform actions which immediately contribute to the general good; but the constant exertions of private virtue promote it indirectly: unnoticed by the gross apprehensions of mankind, they are the Poet's harmony of the spheres, and maintain in silence the moral system.

If ignorance be bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise.

Thus sings the elegant and pathetic Gray; and we must certainly so far agree

agree with him as to acknowledge, that happiness at least, if not virtue, is very frequently promoted by limited ideas. A Missionary from the Society of Jesuits describes, in "Lettres Edifiantes et Curieuses," vol. iii. the enjoyments of the African inhabitants of Cape de Verd. "Their dwellings," says he, "are poor cottages covered with reeds; and they go almost naked, their cloathing consisting only of a piece of cotton, which covers them from the waist to the middle of the thigh. Their sole food is millet; for they have neither wine, corn, nor fruit. What is most remarkable is, that these miserable crea-

tures look upon their patched soil as a terrestrial paradise. They would think it an injury to be pitied; indeed they always appear with a gay and smiling countenance; and were they not afraid of the bastinado, of which the Europeans are not sparing towards them, they would not exchange conditions with any human beings." It is this people who think white to be the colour of the Devil, and count it one of the distinguished blessings of their nation, that it is the blackest in all Africa.

(To be continued.)

ESSAY on the INVENTION of PRINTING.

ABDALLA's Chinese History, 1317, mentions wooden tablets engraven to print entire pages. Trigault asserts, that the Chinese practised the art of printing five centuries before his time. Count Terre Rezzonico found at Lyons plates with words and names engraven by a Nuremberger, 1380. The Chinese way of stamping a whole page with one entire block, Costar used at Harlem about the year 1430. He used single types of wood before the year 1440; when these characters were spirited away to Mentz, either directly or by degrees, probably by the elder Gensfleisch; who, with his brother John Gutenberg, cut metalline types under the patronage of John Faust, whose son-in-law, Sheffer, casted types. Costar's earliest known impressions were a book of eight pages, containing, an Alphabet, the Lord's Prayer, and three other Prayers, a little Catholicon or Vocabulary, Confessionals. Donatus printed before 1440; and probably, the Art of Memory, and a Treatise of Antichrist, both with figures. Likewise Christ's History, and the *Speculum Salutis* kept in a silver chest at Harlem. That in Dutch has (like the Donatus) capitals: see Meerman. The Latin *Speculum* (at Wilton) was partly printed with fixed types, partly with moveable. John Naucler and Orlin Zell, who printed at Cologn, 1467, the book *De Singularitate Clericorum*, now at Blenheim House; and the Bible, 1458, in Daly's late collection, wrote that "printing was invented at Mentz, 1440, and improved till 1450, when a Latin Bible was print-

ed; yet the Donatus at Harlem led the way." The Latin Bible was printed with cut metalline types, at Mentz 1450. The Chronicon of Mat. Palmer, of Pisa (born 1423), asserts that printing was invented 1440, and generally propagated 1457. Seiz tells us, that "John Baptist Fulgosi Dux Ianuensis, 1487, dixit, Literar' imprimendar' Artem 1440 inventum." That Laurence Costar, 1436, cut single letters of lead; and 1438, invented a method of casting leaden types; and printed the Dutch *Speculum*; also Donatus. Gutenberg printed an alphabet; also Alexandri Galli de Villa Dei Doctrinale five Grammaticam, and Petri Hispani Logicalia, with wooden types, 1442. Gutenberg and Mentel, 1446, printed *Biblia Latina*. An edition of the Bible, by Faust's artists, appeared 1462, price five marks: see Fenn's Letters. Peter Scheffer, 1452, Matrices formandi Artem excogitavit. The Psalms were printed by Faust at Mentz, with the date 1457; but many of the earliest books were not dated. He printed the Officiale Durandi with cast types, 1459. The Clementine Constitutions are at Newtist in Tyrol, 1460. At an eminent London Bookseller's, in Fleet-street, was on sale, Dec. 1750, the Latin Lexicon, styled Johannis de Junia Summa. Catholicon dicta, impressa Moguntia 1460. Petersheim printed at Frankfurt, 1459; when Hen. Burcher, Archbishop of Canterbury, introduced the art into England. Mariangel Accursius saw with Aldus a Donatus by Faust, printed with copper types (says Fabricius) in 1450; as was the Confes-

sional.

Amal. Acurfius wrote thus: Joh. Faust et Joh. Schæffer admoniti ex Donato Hollandiæ prius impresso Donatum et Confessionalia 1450 imprimebant. The Chronicon of Cologne, printed 1490, informs us, "the art of printing was cultivated at Mentz, on the Rhine, from the year 1440." But although the present method was invented there, yet the sample of printing was obtained from the Dutch editions of Donatus. Polydore Vergil wrote thus: Joh. Gutenberg Teutonicus, equeſtri vir dignitate, ut ab ejus civibus accepimus, primus omniu' in Monguntio Germaniæ oppido imprimendar' Literar' artem excogitavit; decimo sexto deinceps anno (qui fuit A. Sal. 1458). Conradus, homo itidem Germanus, arte in Italia' attulit. Hadrian Junius mentions printing at Mentz, 1442; but with Coſtar's types. Caxton (as Meerman notes), 1482, ſets the invention of the art in 1455; about that time indeed it became publick and general; as Palmer of Piſa, Polydore Vergil, and Werner's Faſciculus Temporis evince. It enſued on the ſeparation of Fauſt's artiſts. But John Mentel exerciſed the art at Straſburg about 1444. Wimpſeling (who died 1528) ſays, that Gutenberg had an imperfect knowledge of printing at Straſburg; though Peter Scheffer's ſon John aſſerts, that "Gutenberg invented (rather founded) printing at Mentz, 1450; where his father and John Fauſt improved it." Elſewhere he explains this of types. John Scott, 1531, attributes the invention to John Mentel, 1444. And Spiegel, the Emperor Maximilian's Secretary, wrote, that John Mentel, at Straſburg, in the year 1444, invented the art of printing: ſee Seiz. About the year 1458, both Gutenberg and Mentel could ſtamp 300 ſheets daily. But I think that Gutenberg's eldeſt brother was a workman with Coſtar, and ſed to his brother at Straſburg, but afterwards repaired to Mentz. This accounts for the reports that the art was brought from Straſburg thither. How elſe could Gutenberg, who reſided at Straſburg from 1435 to 1444, learn the art from his elder brother? except, indeed, he viſited him at Harlem, or both brothers ſerved Coſtar, and about 1434 removed with the types firſt to Straſburg; for Seiz quotes an old manuſcript, that ſays, they reſided there 1444; whence the elder brother retired to Mentz about 1440. John Dun, a Goldſmith, attesteſt that he ſold to Gu-

tenberg articles uſeful in printing, about 1436. Thus at Harlem were invented wooden types, both fixed and moveable, about 1430; cut ſingle letters of lead, about 1436; and caſt leaden types, about 1438. Gutenberg introduced the art at Straſburg, about 1436. His elder brother at Mentz about 1440; he printed under Fauſt's auſpices in 1442. Afterwards Gutenberg came thither; and metalline types were cut for the Bible 1450; and uſed for the Pfalter 1457; when the art, as aforeſaid, became general. Scheffer, Fauſt's ſon-in-law, invented, or at leaſt improved, caſt types; with which Durandus was printed, 1459. Therefore, conſidering the early account of printing at Straſburg, given by Scott and Spiegel, and that the book De Miſeriâ Lorharrii was dated 1448, why doth Blainv. (who recites an Epigram dated 1454, attributing the invention of printing to Germany) ſuſpect, after Miſſon, the date of the book on Predeſtination at Spire, which is 1446, the date of my Leonard de Utino; a book whoſe type greatly reſembles the ſpecimens of Mentel's preſs, in Meerman; and bears every mark of a moſt ancient performance in that art. The large introductory capitals are not printed. Neither pages nor folios are numbered, even though there is a table referring to the folios. The ſheets have no marks; nor are there any catch-words, or *cuſtodes*, at the bottom of the page; the ſmall capitals are in a very ſimple ſtyle. The letters are of unequal ſize; and the lines are uneven. The ſentences have no diſtinguiſhed marks except quadrangular points. No labels adorn the heads of the pages, as in the Nuremberg Chronicle, 1493. It is probable, a religious ſociety would have embraced the earlieſt opportunity to honour a member of their own body, by committing his book to the newly invented preſs, which muſt have been much admired as ſoon as underſtood. Therefore Leonard's work appears as old as its date; mangre an opinionated Frenchman's poſitive *iſte dixit* to the contrary. The admirable Tully afforded a plain hint towards the invention, where (on the Nature of the Gods) he ſpeaks of collecting and arranging a great number of ſeparate letters; which, ſays he, could never fortuitouſly compoſe any intelligible or coherent treatiſe.

W. WILLIAMS.

T H E
L O N D O N R E V I E W
A N D
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,
F o r A P R I L 1794.

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

Letters on a Tour through various Parts of Scotland in the Year 1792.
By J. Lettice, B. D. 8vo. 7s. bound, Cadell.

SO many are the works under the title of TOURS and TRAVELS which have within these last ten years issued from the Press, that we cannot but conclude both that the number of wanderers has greatly increased, and that most of them have travelled, like the celebrated historian and conqueror of Gaul, with a pen in their hands. The leisure, opulence, and facility of communication which are the offspring of extensive commerce, have disposed men to migrate; and as travelling even in a cheap country is commonly found to be expensive, we are not to wonder that they should endeavour to recruit their exhausted purses by the labour of their brain. Though it is probable that they have often failed in this pardonable expectation, yet there are some circumstances that peculiarly recommend this species of composition. It interests as representing the life and habits of the author during the period of his Tour, and thus it becomes a sort of biography; and whether the scenes brought forward to the reader's view are known to him or unknown, is not very important; for, if unknown, they gratify his curiosity, and exercise, if known, his talents for criticism. The work which we are now to examine, in whichever of these views it be considered, will be not unproductive of delight. It describes a man of liberal education, and of engaging and cheerful manners, taught moreover by long experience of travelling, how to make the most and the best of every situation, passing over regions in some instances not at all, in some imperfectly portrayed before; and when found in paths which have

been more frequently trodden, his observations have often the recommendation of novelty, and generally bear marks of truth and reflection.

His journey is described in twenty-eight Letters. Beginning at Carlisle, and continuing by the way of Glasgow as far northward as Inverness, he returns by Perth and Sterling, and finishes his expedition at Edinburgh. His object is to give, not so much the natural or commercial, as the moral history of the country he visited. "I wish," says he in his Preface, "to render the moral as complete as the civil union betwixt the English and the Scots;" and he has certainly succeeded in this object much better than his great predecessor on the same subject, Dr. Johnson, who with all his other merits has contributed nothing in the account of his journey to the Hebrides towards cementing the affection between the two nations. It was our author's farther design to have included in this work some letters of biography on the lives of certain Scotch Literati of the 15th and 16th centuries. This plan, however, he has relinquished, and we think judiciously, as they could hardly have made a constituent part of the work we are considering, and would therefore have rendered less interesting both it and themselves. We shall, however, be very glad to see them, as their author gives us reason to hope, in a subsequent publication.

The first seven Letters convey the reader through Glasgow to Largs; and of the annual fair held at the latter place he gives a singular and animated description. He mentions also a curious anecdote

anecdote of Sir Robert Montgomery, whose elegant Epitaph is subjoined. From hence he sets sail to the Isle of Bute, and of the grounds of the Earl of that name exhibits the following picture:—"A very extensive lawn is spread out in the eastern front of the house. This is bounded on three sides by the finest woods we had seen in Scotland, lofty, and of mature growth, consisting of oak, beech, Spanish chestnut, larch, mountain-ash, pine of every sort, birch, American plane, &c. In coming out of the house at the breakfast-room, we were struck by the loveliness of the groves on the right and left hand of the lawn. The sinking position of the wood here, with its airy summits, possesses, beside the effect of contrast, the advantage of allowing the eye to command over it the brilliant expanse of the Clyde, and the variegated shores beyond. Tracing our way back, we launched forward with wider scope into delightful plantations. The sun being now set, a hollow breeze sprung up in the foliage above our heads, which, mingling with the distant murmurs of the Clyde, produced, as the dusk of the evening approached, that delicious impression on my spirits which you know I love to cherish. We at length began to ascend the cliff, and after taking some little range in the woods above it, regained the terrace, at the end opposite to which we had commenced our excursion. We were then brought back upon the lawn, where we rejoined the Earl of Bute and the company we had left. After re-entering the house, where a cheerful fire now attracted the company, we had not been long engaged in conversation round it, when we were suddenly diverted by music, proceeding from the lawn. Led by the sound to the door, we saw in the solemn shade of the evening, Duncan Stuart, his Lordship's piper, pacing backwards and forwards upon the terrace, with a gait full of enthusiasm, and bringing the finest strains from his national instrument the bagpipe. The air which we had heard was, I think, the *Galvise* march: it partook the charming melancholy of the Scottish music, at the time that it possessed the bold solemnity of a martial strain. The piper is expected to show his talents in these performances by his extemporary variations upon the original air. Those of Duncan Stuart were very fine; perfectly in the style of the march he had

chosen, displaying a fullness of tone, delicacy of execution, and pathos of expression, worthy of the distinguished character which he had attained in the College of Highland Pipers, where he has received the honour of one of their annual prizes. The Piper in Scotland retains to the great, as the Harper does in Wales, and makes an article of their state. The proper habit of his situation is a superb Highland dress, with a cap and feathers. The Pipers in ancient times were always of the same name as the Thane or the Laird of the clan in whose service they were retained, and not unfrequently in some distant degree of relationship."

Letter the Eleventh contains a minute account of a Bleachery near Boland-Bay, and of a manufactory for printing linens and cottons; and concludes with an account of the famous escalade of Dunbarton Castle in 1571.

The subject of Letter the Twelfth is the sweet village of Luss; and speaking of the inscriptions in its church-yard, the author observes, that in North Britain the grave is rarely disgraced with any of those senseless and miserable rhymes, so disgustingly repeated with us twenty times in the same cemetery, and exciting an involuntary ridicule. He recommends the interference of the clergy earnestly directed to this object, which might lessen or prevent the indecorum of absurd and nonsensical inscriptions. "The stones in Scotland," adds he; "whether upright or recumbent, have neatly painted upon them in the soberer colours, the death's-head, hour-glass, and bell, with other symbols of mortality. The inscriptions simply import the name and age of the dead, and sometimes moreover a short character, not incorrectly written."

Towards the close of Letter the Seventeenth we have a pathetic narrative of the Massacre of Glenco, which is finished by the following impressive observation:—"A massacre, as it must in its nature be intentionally and deliberately undertaken, is, whenever or wherever perpetrated, the most real and decided, as well as the most barbarous and horrid species of murder that can possibly be committed. Each individual through the whole series of persons, whether suggesting such a deed in the first instance, consenting to it, or immediately executing it, are every one positively murderers of the blackest dye; and there are no machines in the whole

business but the Secretary's pen, the pistol, or the guillotine. This is a case which justifies and demands, as a duty, resistance to every order or decree, come it from what power on earth soever it may."

Letter the Eighteenth relates in animated language the very dangerous passage at Bellichelish Ferry, and tells an affecting love-tale of Mr. Macdonald, one of their companions on the water.

At the close of the Twenty-second Letter some sensible remarks, not destitute of humour, are made on the idle and profane habit of swearing; and it is a pleasure to find from them, that the people of Scotland are much less addicted to this irreverent practice than the inhabitants of many other countries. Our author contradicts, in Letter the Twenty-third, Dr. Johnson's assertion, that there are no trees from — to Bamf, fifty miles distant. The whole quantity is certainly much less than would be sufficient to denominate this a woody country; but enough to prove the assertion to have originated in something like a resolute prejudice. What our author suggests as an apology for the Doctor, that his sight was remarkably bad, or he might possibly have travelled in the night, will certainly not amount to a justification of an assertion, the truth of which he could in neither case have known.

Letter the Twenty-fifth places our author on the top of Stirling Castle, from whence he beholds "a plain full eighty miles in length, by a width alternately dilating and contracting itself betwixt fifteen and twenty. Imagine this expanse covered with ample meadows of the most perfect verdure, and inclosed pastures with cattle, lessening almost out of sight by their distance; these diversified by large unnumbered fields of ripened corn, with winding glades and deep recesses, and here and there grove, thicket, or forest-wood hanging over every little elevation at its sides, and partly surrounding the towns, villages, castles, ruined towers, and convents, dispersed in all the varieties of situation and aspect. This expanse is illumined by the glittering mazes of the Forth, which, during its lengthened course as a river, perfectly answers the ancient description of the Meander," &c.

In the same Letter a passage is quoted to the honour of our James the First, from an "*elegant epitomizer* of English History, whom he mentions in the mar-

gin as Lord Lyttelton, but the Letter referred to were in reality written by Dr. Goldsmith.

Letter XXVII. relates his interview with the Abyssinian Traveller, who received him with great courtesy, accompanied him to his Museum, and directed his attention to such objects as were most likely to interest his curiosity. Our author mentions, among other singularities, a horse's knee agatized, a drinking cup or goblet with four heads; two cups made from the horns of a bullock, on whose living flesh Mr. Bruce had feasted; and two others turned by the delicate hand of one of his Abyssinian Majesty's daughters, and presented by herself to its present possessor. Mr. Lettice thus writes of this extraordinary person:—"Except a month or two in the summer, which Mr. B. passes upon an estate in the Highlands, he spends the rest of the year chiefly at Kinsair, divided between his Museum, his books, and his rural improvements, in elegant retirement and lettered conversation. This latter estate has descended to him from ancestors of his name, who have successively possessed it upwards of three hundred and eighty years. He has rebuilt the family mansion since his return from his travels. In what we saw of it good taste and convenience equally prevail. His Museum, which cannot but be to him a fund of perpetual entertainment and delight, through the liberality of his character, as a man of learning and citizen of the world, he freely communicates to all who can have any pretension to approach him. His figure is above common size, his limbs athletic but well-proportioned, his complexion sanguine, his countenance manly and good-humoured, and his manners easy and polite. The whole outward man is such as announces a character well calculated to contend with the difficulties and trying occasions which so extraordinary a journey was sure to throw in his way."

In several detached passages of these Letters Mr. Lettice mentions enquiries that he had made on the authenticity of Ossian, and hints his intention of preserving his minutes to be the subject of a future essay or dissertation on this interesting question. The merit of the present work inclines us to wish for the speedy execution of the above design, which though there might be good reason for delaying, it seems as if it would have appeared to advantage in the pre-

sent collection of Letters, with the general subject of which it is so intimately connected.

It remains that we remark on the style of these Letters, that it is in general correct, (spirited, and perspicuous. There are, however, a few passages which, by their extreme length, and the too complicated involution of clauses, appear obscure on the first perusal. The word *picquant* is used once or twice and not printed in italics, though we question whether it be sufficiently naturalized so as not to betray by its accent its foreign extraction. A lake is said to *run*, in the language of the shops, generally less than two miles in breadth; and the epithet *palpitating*, which belongs strictly to the sense of feeling, is applied to flames as beheld at a distance. These, however, are trivial blemishes, arising from the haste of composition, which we mention rather to fulfil our duty as critics, than as derogating materially from the merit of the work.

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

Mr. L. is a Member of the University of Cambridge, and was till lately Fellow of Sydney College. He was presented by that Society to the living of Peasmarsh in Suffex, of which he is the present incumbent. While resident in the University, he obtained one of Seaton's prizes for the best poetical

composition on the Conversion of St. Paul. He was also engaged with Professor Martyn in a translation from the Italian of the Antiquities of Herculaneum, with notes and illustrations. This work was laid aside after the publication of the first volume in quarto. It is declared in the Preface by the translators, that the Royal Patron of the original, his Majesty of the Two Sicilies, had interfered to prevent its farther advancement. Mr. L. was Secretary and Chaplain to Sir Robert Gunning during his Embassy at Copenhagen; and had the offer of accompanying that Gentleman to the Court of Peterburgh, which he declined. He became afterwards tutor to Mr. Beckford, of Fonthill, by the recommendation of the present Bishop of Chester, and continued with his pupil for several years, travelling during the principal part of that time through France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, and other parts of Europe. The treatment he experienced during his engagement with Mr. Beckford, and since, with respect both to its liberality and its comforts, is perfectly consistent with the opinion pretty generally formed of this opulent person. Mr. L. now passes his time partly at his living, in the exercise of his professional duties, partly in travelling, and visits to his friends; in every situation contriving to find leisure for literary pursuits.

A Dissertation on Anecdotes; by the Author of "Curiosities of Literature." Octavo. 2s. 6d. Kearsley. 1793.

A WRITER of Periodical Criticism has given some observations on Anecdotes, which, because they echo the voice of several Men of Letters, our Author thinks it may not be improper to investigate. The Critic alluded to considers Anecdotes as Luxuries of Literature, as only agreeable objects of literary amusement; and "he is fearful that the mind should be accustomed to them, and reject severer diet." Mr. D'Israeli does not deny that Anecdotes are to be placed among Literary Luxuries; but he contends, that "when Anecdotes are not merely transcribed, but animated by judicious reflections, they recall others of a kindred nature; and the whole series is made to illustrate some topic that gratifies curiosity, or impresses on the mind some interesting conclusion in the affairs of human life." He shews that

the most agreeable parts of History consist in its Anecdotes; that Anecdotes serve as materials for the history of manners, which he proves and illustrates by a variety of examples; and that by Anecdotes we become acquainted with human nature, and are led into a habit of reflection. Collections of Anecdotes serve as an excellent substitute for the conversations of eminent Writers; are a source of Literary Amusement superior to Romances; and are of use to Artists, to Authors, and to Readers of Books. All these points are illustrated by very pleasing Anecdotes. The nature and use of Anecdotes, in this amusing and indeed instructive little Work, is elucidated by a collection of Anecdotes, disposed in such a manner as to make the impression, and produce the conviction intended.

eiples they hated, and whose clamour they despised."

There were two points which greatly divided the English Catholics at this time, viz. *The necessity and convenience of a Bishop, and The Oath of Allegiance*. The dispute upon each of these heads was warm and of long continuance; and from the narrative we can discern much of the proud spirit and dangerous sophistry of Popery.

It was some time before Panzani discovered himself to the Secretary of State, Sir Francis Windebank. So say the Memoirs; but if he had before been discovered to the King, there could be no peculiar difficulty, we should suppose, attending his making himself known to the Ministers.

With Windebank the Agent had several conferences respecting the subjects of his mission. If, however, what is here related may be depended upon, the Secretary went considerable lengths beyond what the Court of Rome could have expected. He deviled, or at least strongly advanced, the scheme of keeping up a correspondence between the Roman and the English Courts by mutual agents. He also is made to favour the scheme of a reunion between the two Churches. The genuine Protestant, upon reading the conferences that passed between the Secretary and Panzani upon these points, and the steps that were taken in consequence of them, will be inclined to execrate the Ministers of that unfortunate Monarch. But upon close consideration, all this appears to be little more than political artifice, to make use of the Agent in favour of the Elector Palatine's family. Windebank requested Panzani, "in the King's name, that he would use his interest with the King of Poland, the Pope, and Cardinal Barberini, that a match might be brought about between a daughter of the Elector and the Polish King, insinuating that this would be a handsome preliminary on which to establish a further correspondence with the See of Rome."

While this matter was in consideration, Panzani received a letter from his patron the Cardinal, dated March 1635, containing a character of the English Nation, and some censures on his conduct. "The English," says his Eminence, "are a mysterious People, and require all your attention. The sea which you passed to visit them is an emblem of their temper, and a direction

how you ought to steer. Scarcely were you arrived but you began to dispute with yourself, whether it was more advisable to remain or to return back. The curiosities of a place are sooner known, than either the religion or politics of its inhabitants."

About the same time our Agent had a personal conference with the King, and that at his Majesty's particular desire, as it is asserted here. "In a few days the King and Panzani were brought together, though in a very remote and unsuspected place, the Queen also being present. The King received him with a very cheerful countenance, taking off his hat while Panzani kissed his hand; and then, with a great deal of freedom, the latter gave his Majesty an account of his business in England, with an ample assurance of the great affection his Holiness had for him, and a grateful remembrance of the kind treatment the Catholics had met with under his Majesty's mild and prudent Reign. He also made a proper compliment in the name of Cardinal Barberini. His Majesty returned these compliments in a very obliging manner, owning that he had always conceived a very exalted idea of the merits of Urban VIII. and had an uncommon affection for his person; adding, that it was a sensible trouble to him, that the present controversies and wars in Europe gave his Holiness so much disturbance: that Cardinal Barberini's virtues did give him a singular preference in his esteem; and as to the Catholics, he was resolved none of their blood should be spilt during his reign, though things were otherwise represented at Rome; but, at the same time, he could not conceal the high provocations some of that party had given him, as namely Mr. Courtenay (who had published a book in favour of the *deposing Power*), whom they had recommended to the French Court. Panzani only replied in general, that he knew it to be his Holiness's desire that the Catholics should be punctual in their obedience to his Majesty; and that it was expected, or hoped, on the other hand, that they should enjoy a reasonable indulgence in the practice of their religion. Thus ended the conference between his Majesty and Panzani."

We are told that this interview "encouraged Windebank to treat more familiarly with Panzani, especially on the heads of Religion;" and that it excited

excited him to drive still more earnestly in the great project of a reconciliation. "If," said the Secretary, "we had neither Jesuits nor Puritans in England, I am confident an union might easily be effected."

The business respecting a mutual agency between the two Courts was pushed on with vigour, and the King is represented as giving it his concurrence; though he disapproved of the design of having a Catholic Bishop in England. After considerable difficulties in fixing upon a proper person, one was at last appointed to go from hence to Rome; and the instructions which the King gave him will shew clearly what it was that moved him to come into the measure. "What his Majesty charged the Agent with was—The restitution of the Palatine; a match between the King of Poland and one of the Palatine's daughters; and the form of an Oath for the English Roman Catholics."

The Court of Rome insisted, as a preliminary to the marriage, that the Princess should alter her religion. We are here informed, that "his Britannic Majesty was so much *displeased* at the proposal, that he told the Ambassador (from Poland) he looked upon himself to be neither a Turk nor a Jew, but a Christian, who lived in a commendable religion." From this let any person judge whether Charles inclined to Popery!

We are now presented with a particular account of the labours of Panzani to reconcile the Catholic Clergy and the Regulars, which point he accomplished in a great degree, none refusing but the Jesuits.

A long detail is given of some conferences between Panzani and Dr. Richard Montague, Bishop of Chester, upon the subject of a Reunion, towards which, it is asserted, the Prelate was very favourable. If this was so, the Bishop's private sentiments were very different from what we read in his public writings.

Montague is related to have gone so far as to declare, "that he was willing to kiss the feet of the Pope, and acknowledge himself to be one of his children." And not only so, but that he ventured to assert also, "that the Archbishop of Canterbury (Laud) was entirely of his sentiment, but with a great alloy of fear and caution." As a proof of Laud's being of this way of think-

ing, we shall give the following extract from that unfortunate Prelate's own Diary.—"Oct. 22, Sunday (1637). a great noise about the *perverting* of the Lady Newport (to Popery): Speech of it at the Council: 'My free speech there to the King concerning the increasing of the Roman party, the freedom at *Denmark-house*, the carriage of Mr. Wal. Montague, and Sir Toby Matthews. The Queen acquainted with all I said that very night, and highly displeased with me, and so continues.' This surely was a very odd way of shewing his regard for the Pope and the Roman Catholic Religion.

Upon the mentioning of Laud's name, Mr. Berington, in a note, says: "He gives no credit to the confident assertion, that a Cardinal's hat was ever offered to him by Rome." Whether it was ever seriously offered him by Rome we know not, but we certainly are warranted in relying upon the Archbishop's own authority, that the offer of a hat was really made to him, and that more than once. He mentioned this offer to his Majesty, and also the reason for his rejection of it, namely, that Rome must first be changed from what it then was.

An anecdote is related of Laud that justifies us, at once, in passing condemnation upon the Memoirs with respect to their historical truth. A "Dr. George Leyburn" is represented as "assuring Panzani, *in verbo sacerdotis*, that the Archbishop of Canterbury encouraged the Duchess of Buckingham to remain contented, for in a little time she would see England reunited to the See of Rome." Against this we have only to oppose the Archbishop's conference with Fisher the Jesuit, held for the express purpose of grounding the Duke's own mother on the principles of Protestantism, and standing as one of the strongest defences of our religion that was ever composed.

A magnificent present was made to the Queen by Cardinal Barberini, which seems, in fact, selected as a particular compliment to the taste of her consort, whose love of the Fine Arts was ardent, and his judgment elegant. "This present consisted of several excellent pieces of painting of the best hands of the present and last century, being the works of Albani, Corregio, Veronese, Stella, Vinci, Andrew del Sarto, Julio Romano, Pietro del Corone, and other Artists of the first repute. The news

of these presents soon reached London, and the King, being a good judge and a great admirer of such performances, was impatient till they arrived. They came while the Queen was lying-in; and Panzani, who was commissioned to deliver them, took care that they should be immediately taken to her apartment. She ordered them to be brought to her bedchamber, which was crowded with Ladies of the first quality. The King, mean time, hearing of their arrival, hastened, with several of the Nobility, to the Queen's Palace. The boxes were opened in the presence of their Majesties, and the pieces viewed one by one with singular pleasure. They represented various stories; but the Queen finding that none of them had any relation to devotion, seemed a little displeased."

Panzani took his leave of the Court at the end of 1636. "On his return to Rome he was kindly received by his Holiness and the Cardinal, and, as a reward of his labour and fidelity, was

made a Canon of the rich church of St. Laurence in Damasio. He was also honoured with a civil judicature in the city of Rome; and afterwards, being made Bishop of Mileto, he governed his diocese with that zeal and constancy which were always conspicuous in his conduct."

Having thus closed our account of the Memoirs of this affair, we cannot but pronounce that the design of the agency was inimical to the Reformed Church of England. Of this Mr. Dodd, from whose papers the work is taken, was fully sensible, and has therefore subjoined to the Memoirs some pertinent remarks expressive of this sentiment. He appears to have had a great antipathy to the Jesuits, nor does the learned, ingenious, and candid Editor seem to have a less dislike to them.

Mr. Berington's Supplement will furnish an interesting Article for our next Review.

W.

History of May-Flower; a Fairy Tale; translated and altered from the Fleur d'Epine of Count Hamilton, the celebrated Author of the "Memoirs of Grammont." 12mo. 196 Pages. 2s. 6d. Wilkie.

AMONG the fugitive pieces of Count Hamilton, the celebrated author of the "Memoirs of Grammont," were collected to have read with pleasure "*Fleur d'Epine*," as possessing great originality of characters, considerable powers of invention, much humour, and an agreeable series of surprising adventures and interesting incidents, intermixed with all the romantic fictions so common in the regions of Fairy Land. The author originally intended this Tale as a ridicule on the Arabian Nights Entertainments, which had then just made their appearance; he therefore interwove with the story, and interrupted the chain of incidents by the Episode of the Sultan. But the Arabian Nights Entertainments have withstood all the attacks of sober criticism, and will be read with the highest gratification as long as the mind is delighted

with splendid fiction. The Translator has wisely omitted this excrescence, and formed a regular and uninterrupted Tale, which retains all the spirit and taste of the original, without being a servile and literal copy: he has therefore retrenched several parts, enlarged others, introduced several apt quotations from our best Poets, and new modelled the whole in such a manner, as to bear the appearance of an original work.

The language is plain and easy, and adapted to the subject; and we may venture to recommend this amusing little Tale to all those who are fond of making excursions into the Regions of Fancy, and are not so fastidious as to be disgusted with the romantic adventures and wild flights which are the native productions of the *Fairy Land*.

The History of the Origin, Progress, and Termination of the American War, By Charles Stedman, Esq. who served under Sir William Howe, Sir Henry Clinton, and the Marquis Cornwallis. In Two Vols. Quarto. Murray, Fleet-street. 1794.

(Concluded from Page 204.)

THE surrender of Saratoga was followed by the most important events. Commissioners of peace were sent out to America from the Mother Country; and first France, then Spain, and afterwards the Seven United Provinces,

vinces, joined the Americans in one great confederacy against Great Britain. The theatre of war is enlarged; and navies are brought into action at sea, and more numerous armies oppose each other by land. A vast variety of scenes go on at the same time in different quarters of the world: numberless events, actions, and transactions are recorded; anecdotes related, circumstances marked, and characters described. Our Author traverses the whole on ground that commands extensive views, with a dignity and ease that shew how well acquainted he is with general knowledge, and how much he is master of his subject. He who attempts to describe everything, describes nothing; but is lost in the mazes of endless minutiae. The intelligent and learned Author of the History before us is attached only to what is interesting and great; and while he keeps his subject steadily in view, the Origin, Progress, and Termination of the American War, he occasionally instructs and amuses his readers by curious anecdotes, though not necessarily yet naturally connected with his design, and reflections, not formally dictated but beautifully interwoven with his narrative. For example, having mentioned the disappointment of Lord Cornwallis in not being joined by the inhabitants of North Carolina, he relates the following anecdote, connected with this subject, and in itself not a little curious. "The Commissary, who considered it as his duty not only to furnish provisions for the army, but also to learn the dispositions of the inhabitants, fell in about this time with a very sensible man, a Quaker, who, being interrogated as to the state of the country, replied, that it was the general wish of the people to be reunited to Britain; but that they had been so often deceived in promises of support, and the British had so frequently relinquished posts, that the people were now afraid to join the British army, lest they should leave the province, in which case the resentment of the Revolutionaries would be exercised with more cruelty; that although the men might escape, or go with the army, yet such was the diabolical conduct of those people, that they would inflict the severest punishment upon their families. "Perhaps," said the Quaker, "thou art not acquainted with the conduct of thy enemies towards those who wish well to

the cause thou art engaged in. There are some who have lived for two, and even three years in the woods, without daring to go to their houses, but have been secretly supported by their families. Others, having walked out of their houses, under a promise of being safe, have proceeded but a few yards before they have been shot. Others have been tied to a tree and severely whipped. I will tell thee of one instance of cruelty: A party surrounded the house of a Loyalist; a few entered; the man and his wife were in bed; the husband was shot dead by the side of his wife." The writer of this replied, that those circumstances were horrid; but under what Government could they be so happy as when enjoying the privileges of Englishmen? "True," said the Quaker, "but the people have experienced such distress, that I believe they would submit to any Government in the world to obtain peace." The Commissary, finding the gentleman to be a very sensible intelligent man, took great pains to find out his character. Upon inquiry, he proved to be a man of the most irreproachable manners, and well known to some gentlemen of North Carolina, then in our army, and whose veracity was undoubted. But a few days after this, the army had a strong proof of the truth of what Mr. —, who still resides in North Carolina, and for that reason must not be mentioned by name, had said. The day before the British army reached Cross Creek, a man bent with age joined it: he had scarcely the appearance of being human; he wore the skin of a racoon for a hat, his beard was some inches long, and he was so thin, that he looked as if he had made his escape from Surgeons-hall. He wore no shirt, his whole dress being skins of different animals. On the morning after, when this distressed man came to draw his provisions, Mr. Brice, the deputy-master-general of the Provincial forces, and the Commissary asked him several questions. He said, that he had lived for three years in the woods, under ground; that he had been frequently sought after by the Americans, and was certain of instant death whenever he should be taken; that he supported himself by what he got in the woods; that acorus served him as bread; that they had, from long use, become agreeable to him; that he had a family, some of whom, once or twice in a year,

came

time to him in the woods; that his only crime was being a Loyalist, and having given offence to one of the Republican leaders in that part of the country where he used to live."

Again, having observed in his conclusion, which we have been informed is generally, and we think justly admired, that the American Revolution is the grandest effect of combination that has been yet exhibited to the world, he quotes in a note what follows: "Captain Newte, in his philosophical and very interesting Tour in England and Scotland,* having delineated Scotland and the North of England as shaped by the hand of nature, is led, from the names of places, to speak of the geographical knowledge, and the natural quickness in general, of mankind in a savage state. On this subject he says, "In the country of the Illinois, a chief of the Cascaskias conceived the sublime idea of uniting all Indian nations and tribes into one grand alliance, offensive and defensive. If this had been realized, Dr. Franklin's confederation of the Thirteen States would have cut but a poor figure on the American Continent, and the Natural Man would have outdone the Philosopher."

It is not consistent with the concise form of our Review, to enter more minutely into the character of Captain Stedman's excellent History, (which is undoubtedly the most satisfactory and comprehensive, as well as the most candid, and the best arranged and composed, that has yet been published of the American War) than just to take notice of some important particulars in which he differs (we doubt not on good grounds), or is otherwise distinguished, from other Historians. The Americans are not represented by this Writer as enthusiastic and ardent in the cause of Liberty, but rather as steady, phlegmatic, and patient of hardships. They were excellent instruments in the hands of a few able men, whose genius and perseverance moved the mass, and finally effected the Revolution. On the other hand, Captain Stedman ascribes to the Americans a greater portion of genius and invention than is commonly allowed to the Americans. To the contrivance

of necessity and inventive genius, which he exemplifies on a variety of occasions in the course of his History, he attributes, in a great measure, the success of their struggle for independence. General Washington has commonly been considered as a *FABRUS*; but Captain Stedman represents him as still more distinguished by courage than by prudence; and, on certain occasions, as daring even to temerity. He vindicates General Lee, who was disgraced by the pique of Washington, after the attack on the British near Monmouth; although it was the prompt decision of General Lee, on that occasion, that saved the American army from destruction. Mr. Stedman speaks with greater freedom than any other author on the same subject, of the blunders of British Commanders in Chief, both at sea and land; and of the faults and follies of Politicians both in and out of Administration. Finally, our learned and accomplished Historian, whose mind, it is evident, has been formed on the purest models of composition, both ancient and modern, is the only Historian of the American War who has written on a regular plan, been directed by general views worthy the attention of all ages and countries, and observed the most perfect unity of design. To the point from which he starts, he winds back his narrative, after a course the most various and pleasing; as will be seen by comparing the Introduction with the Conclusion; and the great outlines or highways, if we may be allowed the expression, of his description and narration with both.

The excellence of this learned and elegant Writer's composition is somewhat tarnished by the disgusting egotism with which he speaks of himself, as of a very important agent, and even a kind of counsellor, on some occasions, though only in the humble station of a Commissary:—"The Author ever believed; and is well founded in his assertion, that one principal cause of Lord Cornwallis's leaving Hillsborough so soon as he did, was IN CONSEQUENCE † of a written report being made by the Author"—"The Author, not wishing to shrink from any responsibility an-

* This English Gentleman's Observations on Scotland have drawn great attention in that country. He has lately been made a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and Doctor of Laws by two Universities.

† Here, as if conscious of departing from the dignity of history, he becomes slowly and ungrammatical.

nexed "to his station"—"The Author's cattle drivers did this and that" [see p. 335, vol. ii.] The idea of his acting as Commissary seems, too, to have been uppermost in his mind, when he loaded the bottoms of his pages with uninteresting and unimportant notes, recording the captures of ammunition, stores, and provisions. Who could have expected such vulgarities and *grossièretés* from a hand that has touched in so delicate yet lively a manner, both in his Address

and after his account of the action at Hobbirk's Hill, on the talents and virtues of Lord Rawdon, now Earl of Moira! But no Author is equal to himself, or always on his guard, especially in so long a Work:

Aliquando et bonus dormitat Homerus.

This Work is beautifully illustrated and adorned with fifteen Engravings on a very large scale.

The Medallion. By S. Pearson. In Three Volumes 12mo. 9s. Robinsons.

THE MEDALLION, as we learn from a warm but rational Dedication of it, by permission, to his Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, received its impression from the pen of a Lady; and we can truly say, that it has not been our good fortune lately to peruse a work of this description which really deserves a more exalted and distinguished patronage. The species of composition in which fancy supplies the place of fact, and creates scenes of fictitious woe for the purpose of exciting the generous and tender sensibilities of the heart, operates with uncommon force upon youthful minds; and when calculated, like the present, to encourage the love of moral and political virtue, by exposing to view the ugly and deformed front of public and private vice, merits more substantial encouragement than empty praise affords. THE MEDALLION commences its existence during the first war between the Romans and the Volsci, where, in the form of a bracelet, it was buckled round the arm of a Volscian Officer, who, after a brave resistance, gave his treasures and his sword into the hands of the renowned *Siccus Dentatus*. From this warrior it passes into the possession of the favourite Female of *Appius*, who gives it to a youthful Soldier as a pledge of her partiality for him; but after a few intermediate transitions, it becomes part of the treasures of *Cleopatra*, and is conveyed from the Temple of *Isis* by *Augustus* to Rome, where it is melted into a Medal to perpetuate the victory of *Actium*. In this state it becomes the property of *Tiberius*; and after having acquired the rust of antiquity, is picked up by the ingenious and elegant *Mr. Addison* from amidst the rubbish of a cave, and introduced into England, where it becomes successively the property of a

young Tourist; of an Ambassador from France during the reign of Charles the Second; of a discontented Husband; of the *Duke du Fosse*, a Nobleman whose hobby-horse is fortification; and many other modern and well-known characters, who are portrayed with great accuracy of remark and keenness of satire; until it reaches the hands of *Lady Viola Falkland*, the heroine of the piece, and the supposed daughter of its former possessor *Lady Belton*. The variety of scenes through which THE MEDALLION passes while appended to the person of this lovely Lady, forms the principal story of this novel; but the incidents of it are so numerous, the several personages so adroitly introduced, the different parts of the narrative so closely interwoven and cunningly blended with each other, that we should do great injustice to the merits of the Author, if we were to attempt to describe the outline of this ingenious work. The under-plot, which contains the history of *Mr. and Mrs. Belvidere*, their sufferings in the *Bastille* of France, the horrid consequences of the despotic government of that unhappy nation, the ridiculous effects of its present democratic frenzy, and the discovery that *Lady Viola* is the daughter of *Mrs. Belvidere*, are conceived with great ingenuity, and described with equal force and effect. The powers of description, indeed, are among the most conspicuous of this Lady's talents, and very far transcend her dramatic narrations, although these latter are by no means destitute of merit. The character of *Du Châtel*, an artful, intriguing, treacherous villain, is finely drawn, and well contrasted with the character of *Belvidere*. The scene which passes at the venerable mansion of *Chateaubrun*, when the old *Marquis du Bourbonc* is about to leave the seat of

of his ancestors, to seek a refuge from popular fury on the hospitable shores of England, is easy, simple, elegant, and affecting; and, indeed, the only inapposite trait that we have discovered in the work is the marriage of *Lord Bellon*, a young, sensible, high-spirited Nobleman, with *Miss Butterworth*, the pert and illiterate daughter of an inferior but opulent tradesman.

The merit of the Authoress is not confined to prose-writing; a variety of odes and sonnets are interspersed throughout the work, and some of them, of which we have selected the following, do great credit to her poetical talents.

TO HEALTH.

Nymph of the rufy cheek and shining eye,
At whose bright glance the train of
Sickness fly;
Thou who delight'st in inspiring dawns
to greet,
And bathe in dewy pearls thy tender
feet;

Come from thy mountain bowers,
Or from those vales of flowers,
Where the young Zephyrs drink thy
spicy breath;
Hither thy footsteps bend,
Here thy soft influence lend,
And chase the visionary forms of Death.

How shall I woo thee, blooming
HEALTH! to spread
Thy garland o'er my Lover's head!
If thy own celestial grace,
Painted in some Shepherd's face,
Has ever caught thy roving eye,
Has ever wak'd one tender sigh,
Soft Sympathy will tell thee, beauteous
Maid!
What fears the breast of Love invade;
Then shall thy power my SIDNEY's
eye rume;
Re-animate his voice, and give his
wonted bloom!"

Letters during the Course of a Tour through Germany, Switzerland, and Italy, in the Years 1791 and 1792; with Reflections on the Manners, Literature, and Religion of those Countries. By Robert Gray, M. A. Vicar of Farringdon, Berks. Octavo. 6s. Rivingtons, 1794.

WE begin to apprehend that the Public will, in a short time, be satiated with travellers who pass over the same ground as their predecessors, without adding any thing of importance to the stock of intelligence already known. To travel with entertainment to ourselves, is much easier than to communicate the same entertainment to the world in general. Mr. Gray, however, is no common traveller: though he has not produced, to those who have read preceding accounts, much novelty, he has communicated the circumstances of his Tour in to pleasing a manner, that we doubt not but that those who set out with him will accompany him with pleasure through the whole of his route.

"That these Letters," as he observes, and as other Travellers might also confess, "were not written from the places whence they are dated, will easily be discovered. The substance of them, however, as far as respects local description and living manners, was composed at the time and on the spots to which they relate. The impressions of the moment were taken down, and they have since been corrected and improved to

meet the publick eye." The reader will therefore perceive that this is not a hasty production; and we may add, that the time bestowed upon it has not been misemployed.

The Author, in his preface, also observes, as an apology for his publication, that "the countries spoken of in the ensuing pages have, it is true, been repeatedly described, but no one can suppose that they have been fully displayed: the records of their history explain many particulars that have escaped attention. The beauty of their appearance may still be exhibited in fresh colours, and in new points of view. The character of their literature and religion has been slightly touched by travellers, and their general manners afford ample subject for unhacknied illustration."

How far he has accomplished what he has undertaken, the reader will be able to form a judgment from a few extracts. We begin in Switzerland:

"The Lake of the four Cantons here is not very broad; it is inclosed with lofty steep rocks, on some of which are houses and chapels, built like the religious edifices of ancient times, on high places,

places, and beautifully surrounded with groves of wood : here, as in Eden,

Overhead up grows,
Insufferable height of loftiest shade,
Cedar, and pine, and fir, and branch-
ing palm,

A sylvan scene !

By the bye, Dr. Hunter, in his notes to Evelyn's *Sylva*, objects to this passage without reason. Milton was Naturalist enough to know, that the cedar rather spreads than exalts its branches ; and the loftiness is applied, not to the individual cedar, but to the towering height of the trees rising one above the other ;

As the ranks ascend,

Shade above shade, a woody Theatre.

"We stopped to look at William Tell's chapel, which is painted with some sketches of the history of that hero and patriot ; and landing at Fluelin, which is the little port and repository of the Italian merchandize, we walked a short time to Altdorf, the capital of Uri, situated in the valley of the Reufs. It is almost surrounded by dark steep mountains, covered with gloomy trees, which throw a solemn shade over the town. The firs of Mount Banberg, which rise immediately above it, shelter the houses from injury from the snow or falling rocks ; you may suppose, therefore, that they are religiously preserved. The whole neighbourhood has a serious character. There are many churches and chapels on all sides ; one of the latter is erected on the spot where William Tell is said to have been born. The town has no better appearance than a market town in England ; the *Maison de Ville*, if it may be dignified by that appellation, is daubed with some historical paintings relative, I believe, to the exploits of William Tell, who is said to have shot the apple from his son's head in this town.

"After dinner, we continued our walk about nine miles through the valley of Reufs, along which the snow mudded river runs shallow, in a rapid and rocky channel. The rivers in Switzerland, like those in Scotland, are not often fit for navigation ; they feed the lakes, however, and might feed canals. The valley through which we passed is inclosed by fine dark mountains *apex acutis*, overspread with solemn firs. The evening was gloomy, and accorded with the scene. We met some Capuchin friars, travelling from Italy, whose figures had a good effect in the landscape. Towards the close of the

evening, the mountains behind us glowed with the strong beams of the setting sun, and enlivened the natives of this romantic country, whose cottages are beautifully placed on chimes and projections of the mountains, hanging over dizzy precipices, and lifted to an elevation, from which their inhabitants may often see the clouds and storms of the winter collect their mischief beneath them.

"The valleys in Switzerland sometimes reminded me of Thessalian Tempe, as beautifully described by *Ælian*, who represents it as a place situated between Olympus and Ossa, mountains of vast height, and separated, as it were, by divine contrivance, to admit the valley ; in the midst of which flowed the river Peneus, swelled by other streams that fell into and increased its current. The rocks here, as in *Ælian's* valley, are over-shadowed, and often almost concealed by the mantling shrubs, and herbs, that spread their foliage around them ; and amidst these burst out frequent fountains, from which cool and pleasant waters flow ; many of them are doubtless, like those of Tempe, impregnated with salutary principles. The valley of Thessaly excelled, however, those of Switzerland in the number and variety of musical birds, which *Ælian* represents as seducing along the enchanted traveller, and rendering him, by the melody of their notes, insensible of fatigue. In Switzerland, no birds are to be seen, except sometimes a fine eagle soaring above the tops of the loftiest mountains ; for as every one has a gun, the feathered race is shewn no quarter, each man seeking for objects on which to exercise his skill. If a sparrow is accidentally seen, the whole neighbourhood is in arms, and every one is anxious to distinguish himself, by obtaining the prize. There were circumstances, likewise, that gave a peculiar character to Tempe, in the time of *Ælian*, in which no modern valley can resemble it ; and which, by a revolution in manners and sentiments, it must have of itself lost. The descriptive Historian informs us, that in consequence of the resort of the neighbouring people, who assembled in this place, sacred to many Heathen deities, in frequent intercourse to sacrifice and feast together, those who travelled or sailed through the valley, were gratified by the most fragrant and delightful odours, which were shed around from the incense and per-

perfumes used on those occasions. Instead, however, of the smoke of sacrifices ascending to Heathen deities, we may see the towers of churches erected to the honour of the true God.

"The imagination which travels without trouble from Thessaly to England, sometimes also transported me to Coalbrook Dale, where the smoke of glowing furnaces blackens a vegetation equal to that of Switzerland, and where the peaceful quiet of the valley is disturbed by the noise and labour of the iron works."

As we consider the journey through Switzerland to be the most interesting part of this Tour, we shall add another extract :

"Urseren is a small common-wealth under the protection of Uri, and well secured by its inclosing mountains. We dined in this valley, at Hofjatal, which is about four leagues from Wassen. It was *jour maigre*, but we fared well on fish. The whole way indeed, since we left Zurich, we have had great reason to be satisfied with the small inns, in which we experience better accommodations than these mountainous and sequestered villages might be expected to supply ; and though we pay but as foot passengers, are treated with as much attention and kindness as a display of riches would not elsewhere procure. The manners of the people are simple and friendly, and their reception and treatment is that of liberal hospitality, not of mercenary contrivance.

"In this interesting walk, we found that the stupendous works of nature, which excited our admiration at every

step, impressed us with serious rather than lively thoughts ; and probably, the pensive shades of the Swiss character may, in some degree, be attributed to the nature of the country in which they live. Accustomed to magnificent and solemn scenes, they acquire an elevated, and often a gloomy turn of mind, which shews itself in lofty sentiments, in deep reflection, in strong national affections, and sometimes in very deliberate suicide. Their imagination is quick and ardent, and their passions are lively ; but they seldom exhibit broad traits of humour, or features of ludicrous description. Their love of their country, and the tenderness with which in other lands they cherish the remembrance of it, is well known by some striking accounts. This, however, is common to them with all people who inhabit countries of a very marked and peculiar character ; where strong local impressions are made at an early age ; and attachments are firmly rooted in, and grow up as it were with the constitution."

We intended to have given Mr. Gray's description of the Chartreuse, with his very sensible reflections on Monastick institutions, but our limits will not admit so long an extract ; and we apprehend what we have already produced will be considered as a specimen of the Work not unfavourable to the Author ; we shall therefore content ourselves with referring to the performance, which will repay the reader's perusal.

In page 222, the late Poet Laureat is dignified with the title of Doctor, which he never possessed.

The Shrine of Bertha. A Novel, in a Series of Letters. Two Vols. By Miss M. E. Robinson, 12mo. 6s. Lane.

A SIMPLE Tale, told in a pleasing and interesting manner. The Author, who we are informed is very young, appears to possess those qualities which by time and cultivation may lead her to excellence in this species of composition. She has planned her story with some degree of art, and the events follow one another without force or constraint. Some parts are pathetic, and these are occasionally relieved by traits of humour, particularly in the character of Sir Robert Littleworth, which discover observation of real life and manners. Descriptions of the scenery in several places deserve commen-

dation, and there are interspersed some pieces of poetry by Mrs. Robinson, to whom the Work is dedicated, by the title of "The Best of Mothers." In vol. i, page 211. is a mistake, which even the liberty allowed to Novel-writing will hardly authorize ; we mean the assertion that Comus was originally performed at Cliefden. It is true, that Thomson and Mallet's Alfred was originally acted there in the year 1740, but Milton's Comus was first represented, as every edition of that Author's Works declares, at Ludlow Castle, in 1634.

Adèle de Senange, ou Lettres de Lord Sydenham, en 2 tomes. Debrett.

NON *hic Gorgones Harpeiaque in-venies —* *Hominem pagina nostra sapit*, may, with strict propriety, be said by the elegant and unfortunate Writer of these Letters, who is a French woman of quality, that has lost her husband in the present Revolution of France. The story of the Letters is simple and artless, and told in a very natural and affecting manner; it comes home to every one's breast and bosom.

To the sale of this little Work what Englishman can fail of wishing success, when he is told, that it is written by a wit, by a beauty, distressed and unfortunate by no impudence of her own, but a common sufferer in those calamities that have involved a great Nation; and that the profits of the sale are to be applied to the education of her son, who is at school in this country.

The Life of J. P. Brissot, Deputy from Eure and Loire to the National Convention. Written by Himself. Translated from the French. Price 2s. Debrett.

THIS curious narrative exhibits this very useful lesson to Reformers: That those who are the first in that very arduous but oftentimes necessary business, too often fall a prey to persons

more interested and more violent than themselves, and are the first sacrifices that are made by the agitated and senseless multitude.

An Authentic Narrative of Facts relative to the late Dismemberment of Poland. 1s. 6d. Owen, Piccadilly.

THIS pamphlet exhibits a very curious series of facts, and shows the present King of Prussia in a light by no means favourable to him as a man of honour. The information contain-

ed in this pamphlet appears drawn from the most authentic sources, and is well worthy of the perusal of all the friends to the liberties of mankind.

D R O S S I A N A.

N U M B E R L V.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS

USED to tell his friends, that his mind he thought was, from very early life, directed to painting by the accidental perusal of Richardson's celebrated Treatise upon that art. One of the great painters of the present age was put apprentice to an apothecary (his foolish parents not deeming the profession of painting an honourable one). He stayed with his master six months, and painted all his pots for him over and over again. His parents, finding his disposition so completely bent to the art of design, permitted him to follow it, and sent him to study at Rome. Sir Joshua Reynolds had that high idea of perfection in his art, that he was always dissatisfied with his own performances, and in consequence of repeated alterations, very often sent a picture out of his hands in order to good a date as that: perhaps in which he began it. A great patron of art in this country was one day mentioning to a friend of his, that he did

not like to have his picture painted by Sir Joshua, as his colours did not stand: he was told by his friend, who is a very great critic in art, that he should consider, that a painter, to make his colours stand, had nothing to do but to buy them of the first colourman he met with. "Every picture of Sir Joshua's," added he, "is the experiment of art made by an ingenious man—the art advances by it." A great foreign artist, on coming into this country, said, that had he only heard Sir Joshua's last discourse in praise of Michael Angelo, and seen that great national ornament Somerset-House, he should have been sure that the English nation were far advanced in high art. In the beautiful picture that Sir Joshua painted for the Empress of Russia, of the birth of the Infant Hercules, the attitude and expression of the prophesying Tiresias, as he assured Mr. —, were taken from those in which he had occasionally seen his old friend Dr. Johnson. Of Sir

Sir Joshua's picture of the death of Cardinal Beaufort in the Shakspeare Gallery, an artist of great genius always declares, that it unites the local colouring of Titian, and the *chiaro oscuro* of Rembrandt. What an elege!

This great Artist, who was no less an acute thinker and an elegant writer, than a great artist, has been accused of being paradoxical, from some opinions he appears to have entertained respecting Tragedy, in one of his Discourses at the Royal Academy. M. d'Alembert, in his notes upon the "Eloge" of de la Motte, in the fourth volume of his "Eloges," makes nearly the same remark: "Should Tragedy then be a perfect resemblance of nature?" says he. "Tragedy would not be supportable were it thus perfectly to resemble nature. Had Racine made Achilles and Agamemnon speak as it is probable they would have spoken in what are called the heroic times; would his greatest work, his "Iphigenia," have been heard out to the end? Nature, to become interesting to us in a dramatic representation, should sometimes be ornamented, sometimes enlarged, sometimes softened, almost always altered."—Sir Joshua was so anxious for the diffusion of a grand taste in art, and that examples might not be wanted as a commentary to his own precepts, that he very nobly offered the Royal Academy his own very valuable collection of foreign pictures at an exceedingly low price, if they would purchase the Lyceum for a room to contain them*. For this instance of his affection to the institution over which he presided, as well as for the great instruction he afforded to art in this country, no less by his theory than by his practice, he seems eminently entitled to a monument at the expence of the Royal Academy in a body, in St. Paul's Cathedral, which he emphatically used to call the rising temple of British fame. This public testimony of their gratitude to a man to whom they are so highly

indebted, seems no less necessary on account of their own dignity and reputation, than on account of the wishes and expectations of a whole nation, that great and grateful nation to which they belong, who have ever been renowned for their pious remembrance of those

Qui sui memores, alios fecere merendo.

MICHAEL ANGEL.

The celebrated Mausoleum of the illustrious family of the Medici was built by this great artist. Soon after it was erected, some one left some Italian verses upon one of the figures of it— that of Night—to this purport:

NIGHT's marble figure, stranger,
which you see
Recline with so much grace and majesty,
A mortal's feeble art would blush to own,
But deigns an Angel's mastering hand
alone:
Death's awful semblance though she
counterfeits,
Her pulse still quivers, and her heart still
Doubt'st thou this, stranger? Thou
with accent sweet
Accost the sleeping maid, and strain the N
speak.

Michael Angelo the next evening, in a copy of Italian verses, thus replied:

To me how pleasant is this death-like
sleep, [keep?]
And dull cold marble's senseless state to
Whilst civil broils my native land con-
found, [around]
And Rapine, Fury, Murder, stalk
How grateful not to feel these horrid
woes, [repose &]
Hush, Stranger, leave me to my lov'd

Michael Angelo had so exalted an idea of his own art, that he would receive no pupils who were not nobly born or liberally educated. Oil painting, he used to say, was fit only for women and children. There are very few of his oil paintings remaining. The late Sir

* It seems strange that in an Academy instituted by Royal munificence, and supported by public voluntary contribution, there should not be found one single good foreign picture. Approved models in painting are sure as necessary to the young artist, as good models in composition are for the young scholar. Had not Raphael studied Michael Angelo's paintings at the Sistine Chapel, he would ever have remained, as he was at first, a dry but a correct painter. Had not Angelo himself studied the antique, and the exquisite gates of the Baptistery at Florence, how little probably would he have merited the title of Michael Angelo *piu que divino*.

† Florence at that time was distracted with civil dissensions.

Joshua Reynolds had one in his possession—the subject of it was Jupiter and Leda. Of Michael Angelo this great artist thought so highly, that his seal was the head of Michael Angelo, and in the picture that he painted of himself for the Royal Academy, Michael Angelo's bust is placed on the table near him. In the picture that Sir Joshua painted of Count Ugolino, in the possession of the Duke of Dorset at Knowle, he has imitated the grand style—the *terribil' via*, as Agostino Caracchi terms it, of this divine master, in a most wonderful manner. It is indeed the tri-

umph of Sir Joshua's excellence in art.

So impressed was Sir Joshua with the transcendent powers of Michael Angelo, that in the last Speech which, unfortunately for the lovers of art, he delivered as President of the Royal Academy, he thus concludes:—"Gentlemen, I reflect not without vanity, that these discourses bear testimony of my admiration of this truly divine man; and I should desire, that the last words which I should pronounce in this Academy, and from this place, might be the name of Michael Angelo—Michael Angelo."

MATILDA: A FRAGMENT.

—"WAS not this cruel?" said I to Horatio, as soon as we had lost sight of Matilda. "It was indeed," replies he; "my heart aches for her, poor creature!"—"I observed, I knew nothing that ought to make us set a greater value on our mental abilities, than the reflection that a possibility exists of our being deprived of many of them, and often too by causes, in the beginning, of the most trivial nature. "You are right," replied Horatio.

Taking a walk yesterday, we were met by a female of a pale, dejected countenance, yet the ruins of beauty were still evident in her features. She was attired in rags;—a wreath of straw encircled her head. "Please to give me a halfpenny, Sir," said she. "Yes, my dear," said I; and immediately gave her one. Some foolish old women, who, I apprehend, knew the frantic fair-one, Matilda (for that was her name), cried out to her, "Ask the other! Ask the other!" meaning my friend Horatio. We had now passed Matilda about a hundred yards. She began to run after us. Unmindful of her footing, when she was within about fifty yards of us, she stumbled, and fell down on her face. She got up immediately, and I believe would have limped on to us, though lamed, but she was so much weakened by the fall, that she could scarcely stand. We halted. I could perceive the blood starting from a bruise which she had received in her forehead by the fall. She carelessly wiped it away with her hand, and stood tottering, unable either to return to the old woman or to proceed to us. We went back to her. She looked at us attentively, and observed to one of the old women, who was by this time come up to her, "That young Gentleman," pointing to me, and bursting into tears

at the same instant, "is exactly like my Egbert." She could say no more, but cried incessantly for near ten minutes, and at intervals I could hear her confusedly sob out—"Eg—bert! Eg—bert!" "What does the mean by Egbert?" said I to the old woman. "O Sir," replied she, "this poor creature is the daughter of a respectable farmer in this neighbourhood." She was courted by Egbert, a young gentleman of fortune, for her great beauty (and indeed, Sir, she was a beauty!). He got too great an ascendancy over her too credulous heart, robbed her of her virgin rose, and, to get out of the disgrace of such a proceeding, went to the East Indies. She, poor soul! was soon found pregnant, but indulged hopes that Egbert would return and marry her. He returned not. Her shame was soon known to the world;—she became distracted, and has continued so ever since." "How long?" said I. "Seven years, Sir." "But what is become of the child?" "Her father has it—as beautiful a boy as you ever saw." By this time Matilda had dried up her tears; then fetching a deep sigh that penetrated my very soul, and looking earnestly at me, with stretched-out arms, cried, "Oh, Egbert! Egbert!" and I believe would have kissed me, had not the old woman kept her back and chid her. She was again in tears. "What, Egbert," said she, "art thou so cruel still!" I could bear this no longer—my tears began to flow copiously. Horatio was like one thunderstruck. We went away. Matilda kept her eyes riveted on us till we had lost sight of her, and then—But woe to Egbert!—How, Matilda, could he use thy beautiful virtue thus! Numerous are such Egberts in our isle. Let them learn a lesson here.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the
SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

FRIDAY, FEB. 21.

HESSIAN TROOPS.

LORD ALBEMARLE, in a short maiden speech, opened the state of that business for which he had summoned their Lordships. He said, that he meant to move the first reading of a Bill to indemnify Ministers for permitting a body of Hessian troops to land in this kingdom. He meant not, in any manner, to advert to the expediency of their being in this kingdom, but merely to the legality. The question was not new, it had been often agitated, and often declared to be illegal. The noble Earl quoted the Bill of Rights, which, he said, was a declaratory Bill, the spirit of which went to prove, that the introduction of foreign troops into this kingdom was contrary to the Constitution. Alluding to the body of Hessians formerly landed at Gibraltar, and the debate thereon, he mentioned what the late Marquis of Rockingham had advanced when that subject was agitated before their Lordships. That Noble Lord insisted that the Crown was not, by its prerogative, vested with any such power, and that he could not consent to any Bill which should contribute to make it legal in any case whatsoever. Lord Albemarle said, he did not mean to go so far, he wished merely to shew, that without the consent of Parliament foreign troops should not continue in this country; and by passing a Bill of Indemnity, the House would at once declare that the matter was illegal, but that they were willing to exonerate Ministers on account of the necessity of the measure, and thereby remove all doubts which had been entertained on this subject.

The Noble Earl hinted that Ministers had hitherto been afraid to meet the question on Constitutional ground; and declared that he considered such a prerogative in the Crown as of a dangerous tendency; as throwing too much power into the hands of any future Prince of an arbitrary or ambitious inclination.

To consider this matter as it ought, their Lordships ought to refer to the first principles of the Constitution, and those principles were, that the introduction of foreign troops was opposite to the real spirit of those general

laws by which we were governed.

He concluded with presenting the Bill, which was read a first time, and on motion for the second reading.

Earl Spencer replied to all that the Noble Earl who had preceded him had introduced. He perfectly coincided in those points which alluded to the unconstitutional doctrine of a right to introduce foreign troops in time of peace into the country without the sanction of Parliament—but this was not the present case. The landing of the Hessians was a mere matter of convenience to those troops that arose out of the necessity of their case. He said he was glad the measure was brought forward; it must ultimately tend to produce a decided opinion on the question; not that he by any means meant to insinuate, that it was legal to introduce foreign troops. Legality was one thing—necessity was another. He thought it best, therefore, at the present crisis, that the Bill should be rejected; chiefly on the ground that it would make no precedent for Ministers hereafter whose intentions might be fraught with mischief. The Bill of Rights, the Noble Earl said, clearly did not interdict the landing of foreign troops in time of war. To conceive otherwise, was to go out of the principle to substantiate the letter.—The Act of Settlement had no particular reference to the present case; the Hessians at this moment were not exercising any act of military trust; and the precedents quoted were not in point. He said, he always was, and ever would be, ready to allow, that the prerogative of the Crown never did, nor ever ought to extend to the employment of foreign auxiliaries without the consent of Parliament. It was his bounden duty to oppose all ideas that had for their object such a doctrine; and he would at all times join in bringing forward an impeachment against any Minister who dared to practise such a doctrine: the present case, however, was widely different; he should therefore give his negative to the second reading.

Lord Auckland opposed the Bill, on the ground that under the present existing circumstances, the introduction of these troops was perfectly legal and constitutional.

P p

Lord

Lord Roimney thought it best to move the previous question.

Lord Grenville said, he was for meeting the question fairly; and made a most able speech on the subject, in which he confessed he was clearly of opinion the Crown had no right to call in the aid of foreign troops without the consent of Parliament, and that in time of peace it was contrary to the Constitution to land them in the British dominions; but that in time of war, and particularly at this moment, when we were defending all that was dear to us, the introduction of foreign troops was not against the law, Parliament having received due notice of their landing, as was the case at present. The Hessians, he said, were not a standing army in this country, conformable to military idea; for they were not disciplined according to the British command, they had no quarters legally allotted, nor means of payment regularly provided. The two great points to be considered were, the expediency and the danger of the measure. The first could not be controverted—the second had no existence in truth. After entering into the subject much at length, he concluded with saying, that this was no time for new theories.

The Duke of Portland, Earls of Caernarvon and Mansfield, defended the prerogative of the Crown, as exercised in the present instance, on similar grounds with Lord Grenville.

The Earls of Lauderdale, Stanhope, and Guildford, Marquis of Lansdowne and Duke of Bedford, denied that the Constitution authorised the Crown to land foreign troops in the kingdom, and therefore urged the second reading of the Bill.

On a division the Bill was rejected by a majority of 77.

The following Protests were then entered.

Dissentient—1st, Because it is contrary to law for the Crown to keep an army in this kingdom, either in time of peace, or in time of war, without the previous consent of Parliament; and it is essential that this important constitutional principle (which was unequivocally admitted into the debate) should be forever maintained inviolate in this country. And the friends of public liberty ought ever to bear in memory the admirable vote of the House of Commons of the 5th of May, 1641, when it

was resolved, "That this House doth declare, that whoever shall give counsel or assistance, or join in any manner to bring any Foreign force into the kingdom, unless it be by command of his Majesty, with the counsel of both Houses in Parliament, shall be adjudged and reputed a public enemy to the King and kingdom."

2dly, Because the annual Mutiny Bill is a proof that the Crown cannot perpetuate or assume a prerogative which Parliament annually bestows, nor exercise at its own discretion that power which the Legislature expressly limits.

3dly, Because it is a most dangerous doctrine that the Crown has a right, by virtue of an "*Undeclared Prerogative*," to do any act which is not warrantable, either by common or by statute law, under the frivolous pretence of its appearing to Ministers to be useful. And the supineness of Parliament in the reign of King James the Second, when so many acts, notoriously illegal, were committed by the Crown, and yet passed unnoted by the two Houses, clearly proves, that from the want of vigilance in certain Parliaments, precedents may be established subversive of the first principles of national freedom.

4thly, Because the maintaining of a Foreign Army on the establishment, or within the territory of this kingdom, is in open defiance of the very Act of Parliament which settles the Crown on the present Royal Family (namely the 12th and 13th of William the 3d, chap. 12, which expressly enacts, "That no persons born out of the kingdoms of England, Scotland, or Ireland, or the dominions thereunto belonging) altho' they be naturalized or made denizens, except such as are born of English parents, shall be capable to enjoy any office or place of trust, either civil or military." And the Act of the 29th of Geo. II. cap. 5. is a proof, that the Legislature deemed a special Act of Parliament necessary to enable the King to employ even a limited number of Subaltern Foreign Officers in America, only under certain restrictions and qualifications.

5thly, Because Foreign Mercenaries have always been useless or dangerous to whomsoever employs them; their conduct at first has generally been peaceable and cunning, at last seditious and destructive; and those States that have carried the points which they

intended by their assistance, have usually been enslaved by them.

6thly, Because a Prerogative in the Executive Power to introduce any number without limit of armed Foreign Hirelings into any country, without the previous and express consent of the Legislature, is totally incompatible with any form of a free Constitution; for not only that Government is tyrannical which is actually tyrannically administered, but that Government is tyrannical (however administered) where there is no sufficient security against its being tyrannically administered in future; and I solemnly protest against a measure which tends to endanger the Rights and Liberties of my Fellow Citizens, of whom I conceive myself only as a Trustee.

(Signed) STANHOPE.

February 25, 1794.

DISSENTIENT,

1st, Because as, with the exception of only one Noble Lord (not one of his Majesty's Ministers), it was in the debate unanimously admitted, that the keeping in this country troops, whether native or foreign, in time either of war or peace, without the consent of Parliament, is unconstitutional; and as it was also admitted unanimously and unequivocally, that the troops in question are here upon grounds of fitness and expediency; and as the consideration of fitness and expediency, though they may render, and in fact, in the present instance, do render the measure not only justifiable, but highly meritorious, do in no degree so change its nature as to make it more or less constitutional.

2dly, This Bill, though of a sort to be very sparingly adopted, yet was of particular propriety; for, in a matter of great moment, it declared the law, saved the Constitution, and did justice to the motives of the Executive Government.

3dly, Because the stopping of this Bill leaves the troops here without any consent of Parliament.

4thly, Because the effect of the declarations, by which the right of the Crown so to keep troops here was disclaimed, however strong, general, and unequivocal, is yet transitory and fugitive; but the fact that troops are so here, is notorious and recorded; and when the motives which justified, and the declarations that reconciled to the House the measure, are forgotten, may be done into precedent.

RADNOR.

February 27, 1794.

MONDAY, MARCH 3.

Lord Auckland desired that the Protest of Lord Radnor, on the rejection of the Indemnity Bill for the landing of troops in this country without consent of Parliament, might be read. — This Protest, it will be seen, stated that, with the exception of one Noble Lord, it was in the debate unanimously admitted, that the keeping troops in this country, whether native or foreign, in time either of war or peace, without the consent of Parliament, is unconstitutional, &c. His Lordship moved, That the words, "with the exception of one Noble Lord," be expunged.

Lord Stanhope said, he was happy that the Noble Lord had made such a motion, as it would now appear that the House was unanimous in reprobating an unconstitutional doctrine.

Lord Auckland replied, he found no difficulty in declaring, that the King could not maintain an army, of either foreign or native troops in this country, either in peace or war, without consent of Parliament.

The Motion for expunging those words was carried.

After several Bills had been brought up from the Commons, the House adjourned.

MONDAY, MARCH 10.

The Bishop of Rochester rose for the purpose of making a motion relative to the Slave Trade. The Reverend Prelate lamented the delays that had attended the examination of witnesses, and observed, that it must be the wish of those who were for the abolition of so inhuman a traffic, as well as those who thought that policy rendered the continuance of the trade necessary, to have the question speedily decided upon. — It, however, appeared, that if the House go on with the business as they have hitherto done, before the period fixed by the House of Commons for the termination of this traffic arrives, their Lordships will not be prepared to give any answer to the matter referred to them by that House; he therefore thought that some mode should immediately be adopted, for expediting the proceedings in this business; and for that purpose he concluded by moving, "That the further hearing of evidence and Counsel on the Slave Trade be referred to a Committee above stairs."

The Duke of Clarence thought it incompatible with the dignity of the House

House

House to refer such a question, coming from the Commons of Great Britain, to a private Committee; he therefore should oppose the motion.

Lord Mansfield rose, and in a few words opposed the motion.

Lord Thurlow, Lord Kinnoul, and Lord Abingdon spoke against the mo-

tion, which was supported by the Bishops of London and the Earl of Guildford.

The Question being called for, the House divided,

Contents,	14
Non-Contents,	42
Against the Motion	28

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 12.

ON the question for the second reading of the Rochdale Canal Bill being put,

Colonel Stanley, after stating his reasons for opposing the Bill, moved, as an amendment, that instead of the word *now*, "this day six months" should be inserted.

On which a conversation of some length ensued between several Gentlemen.

Messrs. Stanley, Egerton, and Peel, were in favour of the amendment, and decidedly against the Bill—

Messrs. Dent and Cawthorne supported the Bill.

Mr. Wigley and others would not give a final opinion; and wished to reserve their votes until the Bill had returned from a Committee.

The question being called for, a division took place; when there appeared in favour of the Bill going to a Committee,

Against it	109
	51

Majority	58
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FRIDAY, FEB. 14.

Sir Francis Basset moved for leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the price taken by millers for grinding of corn. Agreed to.

TUESDAY, FEB. 18.

Mr. Fox rose to make his promised motion respecting the conduct of the Admiralty, in the protection of the trade of the country; a motion which, he said, touched the most important interests of this country, and could not fail, if attended to as it should be by the House, to produce the most beneficial consequences to the public weal. He observed, that there was not a corner of the Globe where British commerce extended, from which he could not state neglect of its commercial interests. These, he said, were not his own suspicions, but the sentiments of respectable merchants, arising, not from naked

opinions, but from facts and documents. He therefore thought, that from grounds of confidence to Administration, the House should accede to his motion. No mischief could possibly result from an inquiry on the one hand; but if, on the other, it was refused, mischief must ensue; for they would lose the true spirit of a popular Government. He was sanguine, therefore, he said, that whatever opinions might be entertained of the War, or whatever confidence Gentlemen might have in Ministers, they would not caustically give up the first part of the Constitution—the spirit of inquiry. He therefore moved, "to refer it to a Committee to inquire into the protection given to the trade of his Majesty's subjects, by convoy or otherwise, during the war."

Admiral Gardner said, that he found it his duty to vindicate the Admiralty from the imputation which the Right Hon. Gentleman had so strenuously endeavoured to impress upon the minds of the House. He entered into a minute investigation of facts respecting the convoys granted since the commencement of the war; all of which, drawn from authentic documents, and accompanied with accurate dates, tended completely to controvert the supposed facts stated by Mr. Fox.

Major Maitland supported the statements of his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Fox), and observed, if Gentlemen were satisfied by the conduct of the Admiralty, there could be no apprehension entertained were the matter to be investigated.

Mr. Scott was desirous, as a mercantile man, to state his sentiments upon the occasion, and contended, that every branch of our commerce had been wisely and effectually protected.

Mr. Pitt said, that after what had fallen from various Gentlemen who had opposed the motion, particularly the Hon. Admiral, he did not think there was any great necessity for him to trouble

trouble the House much, if at all. The fair question, in his opinion, to put to that House was, whether, considering the great and numerous objects which pressed upon the attention of Ministers since the commencement of the war, whether, considering the defenceless (comparatively speaking) situation of the country when the French so suddenly and so unjustly declared war against us, and considering also the peculiar nature of the war itself; whether, having reflected upon all those points, and then looked to the degree of protection which the trade had actually received, any serious blame could be imputed to Administration? He however adverted to the mode adopted by Gentlemen of asserting facts, and then calling upon Ministers to go into a Committee of Inquiry. That, he was sure, the House would not do, until Gentlemen had laid such grounds before them as to make them think such a measure necessary; and Ministers must possess a sort of ostentatious innocence, if they wished to go into a Committee to refuse a charge which, if true in the extent stated, would not tend to criminate them. He should therefore give his negative to the motion.

The House called for the Question; upon which a division took place, when the numbers were,

For the Motion,	-	48
Against it,	-	202
Majority	-	—154

Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 19.

The House read a second time, after some conversation, the St. Alban's Canal Bill. Counsel were then heard, evidence examined, and, on the motion of Mr. Powis, the debate on the Bill was deferred till next day.

THURSDAY, FEB. 20.

Mr. Wigley moved that the act of the 26th of George III. be read, for providing for the families of militia men. After making some observations on the defects of this act, he moved for leave to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the same. Agreed to.

The adjourned debate upon the commitment of the St. Alban's Canal Bill was resumed; when, after a long conversation, the House divided,

Ayes	-	23
Noes	-	24
Majority	-	—1

The Bill was therefore lost.—Adjourned.

FRIDAY, FEB. 21.

Mr. Grey addressed the House on the conduct of England towards neutral Powers; and wished to know, whether the Ministers would have any objection to produce the correspondence between the British Minister at Florence, and the Grand Duke, and in the same manner with the other neutral States.

Mr. Pitt said, he did not, on that short view of the question, see any objection to it.

Mr. Vaughan stated, that the vote of the Convention, liberating the Negroes, might have very dangerous consequences upon our Islands; and felt himself called upon to move, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying, that he would take such measures as to him seemed proper for the defence of the West India Islands.

Mr. Dundas said, the motion seemed to imply a censure upon Ministers, which was groundless, as all possible care had been taken; and therefore wished the Hon. Gentleman to withdraw his motion, which was accordingly done.

Mr. Sheridan rose to make his promised motion. He said, that the Right Hon. Gentleman, Mr. Dundas, had solemnly declared that Halifax was in a state of respectable defence; he wished to put himself at issue with the Right Hon. Gentleman, and would assert that that place was most scandalously neglected; he would prove that the people in Halifax were so much convinced of their danger, that they began to move their goods. An Hon. Admiral (Gardner) had stated that a single ship was sufficient to convoy a fleet across the Atlantic, but that the Hon. Admiral had not acted upon that principle, because he came home with his whole fleet from America, instead of going to seek the enemy in those seas. Mr. Sheridan said, he would leave the question to any man who had correspondence with Halifax, and if the Ministers wished to clear themselves, they would not refuse the papers which he should move for, which were the correspondence between them and Governor Wentworth, and General Ogilvy, and the official returns of the forces.

Mr. Dundas rose in reply to Mr. Sheridan, and vindicated the conduct of Administration with respect to the means they had taken for the defence of Halifax. He said, that in the commencement of the war it was thought

exp-

expedient to withdraw a part of the forces from Nova Scotia, to send them to the West Indies, as they appeared to be in the most danger at the commencement of the war. The Islands in the West Indies were all at a very low peace establishment, and some immediate steps were necessary to be taken for their defence; and the troops in Nova Scotia were the most contiguous to them. But he contended, that Halifax had by no means been left in a defenceless state; and, in proof of this assertion, he produced letters from General Ogilvy and Commodore George, stating, that the force in Halifax was such as to preclude the idea of danger. With respect to the letters from Governor Wentworth, he saw no objection to their production.

Major Maitland said, there was no doubt but that in Halifax there were plenty of cannon, and every species of military stores, but they had no men to use them; and added, that so great was the scarcity of troops, that the Governor could not have the accustomed number of centinels at his door.

Mr. Grey said a few words, as did Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Sheridan replied at some length, after which the question was put, and part of the papers, viz. Governor Wentworth's letters, were granted. Adjourned.

MONDAY, FEB. 24.

Mr. Sheridan said, that he was about to present to the House a petition from Mr. Thomas Fische Palmer, who was at present under sentence of transportation, complaining of the illegality of the sentence pronounced against him, and craving such relief from its consequences as Parliament could afford.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, that he could by no means agree to the bringing forward of this petition, according to the proposal of the Hon. Gentleman. This was a petition against the sentence of a competent Court of Justice, solemnly and deliberately pronounced.

Mr. Fox contended, that as it was a general maxim, that appeals should lie in all cases from one inferior court to another superior one, so he likewise conceived, that the proper resort in all cases where from peculiar circumstances no appeal lay, was to this House by way of petition.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he could not agree with the Hon.

Gentleman, in considering the House of Commons as a common and usual Court of Appeal; in his opinion, it was the immutable principle of the British Constitution, to separate the judicial and legislative powers of the State; and in consequence of this doctrine, the proper method of proceeding was, by moving to impeach the Judges, by whom the sentence was pronounced. At the same time, he did not at present wish to form any decided opinion upon the subject, and was desirous that the present question should be deferred.

Mr. Fox declared, that he did not mean to oppose the motion for an adjournment; but as the matter of this petition implicated some of the most material points of his Hon. Friend's motion, he thought it would be proper for him to adjourn it till the question, with regard to the propriety of receiving the petition, had been determined.

Mr. Secretary Dundas wished that no mistaken ideas with regard to the reasons for the adjournment should go abroad. For aught he knew to the contrary, the transports were already failed, and he could not delay the sending away 40 or 50 convicts, for the sake of one whom he could not distinguish from the rest.

After a short conversation, in which Mr. Fox, Mr. Smith, Mr. Whitbread, the Solicitor General, Sir George Cornwall, Mr. Adam, and Mr. Dundas, took a part, the debate was adjourned to Thursday next.

Mr. Whitbread, jun. then rose, and moved an Address to his Majesty, that the execution of the sentence against Mr. Palmer should be postponed till after Thursday next.

Sir George Cornwall said, that having ever been accustomed to look to the Crown as to the Fountain of Mercy, he certainly would second the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, though he had voted to postpone this petition for the present, yet, as he now thought, he would ultimately vote for its rejection.

Mr. Sheridan wished to ask Ministers how they would act, if this were a case in which a capital punishment were to be inflicted? Would they, in that case, allow the propriety of discussion, and yet execute the sentence? He contended, that it was in every respect similar; he therefore hoped Gentlemen would re-consider the case, and allow the required delay.

Mr.

Mr. Whitbread thought, that whatever might be the ultimate opinion of the House upon the petition, it would be but just to delay the sentence till that opinion was known.

Mr. Wilberforce was of the same opinion with respect to delaying the execution of the sentence.

Mr. Jolliffe and Mr. Stanley said a few words; after which the House divided,

For the Motion,	-	34
Against it,	-	104
Majority	-	—70

TUESDAY, FEB. 25.

A petition from the West India Merchants against the Bill pending in Parliament for a partial Abolition of the Slave Trade, was presented by Sir William Young. The petition was brought up, and read. It stated the great injury they would suffer if the Bill passed, and prayed to be heard by themselves or their Counsel.

Sir William Young stated, that the West India Planters felt themselves considerably alarmed at the consequences which might naturally be expected to result from the late resolutions passed in the National Convention of France respecting Negroes. That circumstance, added to what had happened in the Island of St. Domingo, led them, with more earnestness than they should otherwise have felt, to oppose any measure which might have a similar tendency in this country. He should therefore move, that the petition do lie on the table.—Ordered.

Mr. Wilberforce moved, that the Bill for preventing the Foreign West-India Islands from being supplied with slaves by subjects of this country, be read a second time.

Sir William Young felt this subject so very forcibly, that he was anxious to take the first opportunity which offered of opposing the Bill. He had, however, troubled the House so often upon this subject, that he would now content himself with moving, that this Bill be read a second time this day six months.

Mr. Burdon felt himself bound, as a Man, a Briton, and a Christian, to give his support to the Bill, which tended, in some degree, to abolish a trade which he thought founded in injustice.

Mr. Esté contended, that this was a Bill of Abolition rather than of Regulation, because it went to destroy the larger branch of the trade, viz. that to

Foreign Islands. Having argued at some length upon the bad consequences that must result from an Abolition of the Trade, and the Ruin that must ensue to those whose property lay in the West Indies, if such a measure should take place, he gave his negative to the Bill.

Mr. Fox said, the arguments that he had heard urged by the Gentlemen who opposed the Bill, on the ground that it was likely to be productive of much evil at the present conjuncture, operated in his mind with a tenfold force in favour of the present measure. Were the great question to be again agitated, which Gentlemen seemed to deprecate, he, for one, would prefer an immediate to a gradual Abolition.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that the point that had been most relied on by the Gentlemen that opposed the Bill, was considered by them as a point of delicacy; but in his opinion, every argument that had been urged against the Bill, operated most decisively in favour of the adoption of the measure.

Mr. Cawthorne pledged himself to oppose this or any Bill that had a tendency to cramp the Commerce of the country.

The Question was then loudly called for, upon which the House divided, when the numbers were,

For the Amendment,	38
Against it,	56

Majority - 18

The original motion, for the second reading of the Bill, was then put and carried.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 26.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after having moved the Order of the Day, for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House on the Attornies Tr. Bill, observed, that it had been suggested to him by some of his learned Friends, that it would operate as a great hardship upon several respectable young men, were they obliged, by the present Bill, to pay the sum of 100l. on their admission. He would therefore move to leave out that clause that applied to clerks already articled, but who had not yet been admitted.

Mr. Jolliffe commended the motion of the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr. Adam considered it as extremely dangerous to impose a tax upon any par-

particular description of men. The present measure he considered as a stigma, as a mark of infamy upon the profession. He begged leave to remind Gentlemen, that Attornies were often charged with the most important secrets, and were entrusted with the management of all the concerns of a large portion of the inhabitants of this country, consequently it became Ministers not to hold them out as objects of detestation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that it was not in the smallest degree meant by the present Bill to cast any stigma upon the profession; for in that, as well as in a great variety of other professions, there were no doubt many persons of the strictest probity. And in proportion to the importance of the secrets entrusted to the profession, so in proportion it became a measure of policy to prevent improper persons from getting into it. The present Bill had been suggested by characters eminent in the law, and who were solicitous for the preservation of the character of the profession.

Mr. Sheridan contended, that it was a false and an unsound principle to impose a tax upon any particular body of men.

After a few observations from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Solicitor General, Mr. Joliffe, Mr. Adam, and Mr. Jekyll, the several clauses were gone through in the Committee.

The House being resumed, the report was ordered to be received on Monday next.

THURSDAY, FEB. 27.

Mr. Sheridan again came forward with a Petition of the Rev. Mr. Palmer. He declared that he felt great satisfaction, that the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer had, on consideration, seen the expediency of agreeing to its being received. He also hoped the House would agree to have the record to be moved for by his learned Friend (Mr. Adam) brought up and laid on the table also.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he considered it to be a principle of the Constitution, that the House should enquire into the conduct of courts of justice; and declared that he was convinced that there was no ground for the House refusing to receive the petition.

The petition was accordingly brought up and read.

Mr. Sheridan wished the gentleman on the other side to consider, whether they would give their consent, or not, to bringing up the record.

Mr. Adam observed, that, in consequence of the indisposition of Mr. Dundas, he would postpone his motion to Monday; but should the Right Hon. Gentleman not be able to attend on that day, he wished to have it understood that he would make it on the succeeding Friday.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he had hitherto heard nothing to induce him to give his vote for bringing up the record. He had heard exhortation indeed, but not arguments. When argument should be offered, he would be found, as he should be, open to conviction.

MONDAY, MARCH 3.

Mr. Taylor said, he held in his hand a petition from Mr. Christopher Atkinson, praying that the resolution by which he was expelled from that House might be expunged from its Journals. It was not his present intention to make any farther motion than for leave to bring up the petition, and that it might lie on the table.

Sir Francis Baring objected to the receiving of the petition.

The Master of the Rolls was for receiving the petition as a matter of course, though he meant to oppose any further proceedings upon it.

Mr. Bearcroft supported the bringing up of the petition of Mr. Atkinson, whom he considered as an unfortunate man.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought this was not a time to discuss the merits of the case, and advised the receiving the petition.

The petition was then received, and ordered to lie on the table.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means,

Mr. Pitt rose for the purpose of submitting to the Committee a mode of liquidating the navy bills up to the 31st of March 1793, making a capital of 153,094*l.* 18*s.* 1*d.* He proposed to fund them in the 5 per cents. at the rate of 99 per cent. which would be equivalent, he said, to 101, if taken at the present price. He then moved a resolution to this effect, which was agreed to.

Mr. Pitt next adverted to the duties to be imposed on stones, slates, and marble. He also observed, that there was a duty

a duty on those materials at present when coming from Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, Sark, and Man, but that it was something less than the duty now in contemplation amounted to. As it would, however, in his opinion, be expedient to equalize this duty throughout all parts of his Majesty's dominions, he meant to propose the abolition of the present impost, and to substitute one in its stead exactly similar to that about to take place in England. He then proposed the following resolutions: 1. That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the present duty on stones, slates, and marble, coming from Jersey, Guernsey, Sark, Alderney, and Man, do cease and determine. 2. That a duty of 20 per cent. be laid on those articles when coming from those places. 3. That the same duty be laid on the same articles carried coastways from any part of England.—Agreed to.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the additional expence of the increased militia be charged on the land tax for 1794; which was agreed to.

On the second reading of the Leeds and Liverpool canal bill, the House divided,

For it - 100

Against it 9

Majority 91

THURSDAY, MARCH 6.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose for the purpose of making a proposition to the House respecting an augmentation of the militia. The bill he proposed to bring in was different from that brought in for the same purpose in the last war only in these respects: first, that the arrangement in that case was confined to an augmentation by volunteer companies; in this, a discretionary power was to be given to the King to augment either by volunteer companies, or by an addition of volunteer privates to each company:—next, that in order to afford security at home while prosecuting the war abroad, liberty should be given to raise corps in the several towns, particularly in those on the sea coast, for local defence:—and, lastly, that the gentlemen and yeomanry should be enabled to form troops of cavalry, to be attached to the particular counties to which they respectively belonged, which, he conceived the House would agree with him, was a most unobjectionable and salutary measure, as it would afford the very

strongest security for the country, while it could not be productive of the smallest inconvenience. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill for augmenting the militia.

Mr. Francis said, that he would object to the measure, as it was founded on a supposition of danger from an enemy with whom we had voluntarily gone to war.

Mr. Drake said, that the Right Honourable Gentleman's (Mr. Pitt) sentiments were in unison with those of every true and sincere friend of Great Britain; and those who were at variance with him, were at variance with the interests of the country.

Mr. Burdon said, the measure had his concurrence: there was no cause for alarm, nor could this promote it, but would, on the contrary, damp the wild projects of the enemy.

Mr. Vanstittart said, that he had just come from Reading affizes, and that the Grand Jury there, on hearing of the measure now proposed, eagerly adopted it, and actually subscribed a sum of from 1400l. to 1500l. for the purpose of carrying it into effect in that county.

Mr. Fox said, that as he did not question that this measure might possibly be necessary, he would not oppose it, although he thought it strange that the Minister should think it necessary to lay further burthens on the people, after boasting of our security, and talking so slightly of the enemy.

After a few words from Mr. Grey, to the same effect as Mr. Fox, the motion was carried.

Mr. Whitbread rose, and having pointed out the different treaties which had been made since the commencement of the continental disturbances with the different Powers of Europe confederated in the war against France, said, that an opportunity now offered for getting rid of our engagements without incurring the censure of breaking them. The Empress of Russia had not fulfilled a single tittle of her agreement; instead of doing so, she was employed in the subjugation of Poland: and he concluded by saying, that there was no salvation for Great Britain but in a treaty of peace with France. He therefore moved, that an address be presented to his Majesty, expressing the regret of the House that such improvident treaties had been entered into; and beseeching him to signify to the Courts of Vienna, Berlin, and Turin, what the ultimate

end proposed by Great Britain in the war really was.

Mr. Jenkinson said, that after the most attentive consideration he had been enabled to give to the speech of the Honourable Gentleman, he was at a loss to discover any plausible objection to any of the treaties alluded to, and gave his negative to the motion.

Mr. Fox rose, and having taken a view of the different treaties, all of which he condemned, concluded by declaring he would vote for the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer did not think it necessary for him to take up the time of the House. Gentlemen had not forgotten that the war was a war of defence on our part; and that, instead of being an object of censure, it might rather be a matter of congratulation that we had been able to unite in our cause so many and such powerful States.

The question being then loudly called for, the House divided; when the numbers were: For the motion 26

Against it 138

Majority 112

FRIDAY, MARCH 7.

On the order of the day for the second reading of the millers' toll-bill, Mr. Smith opposed it, as introducing unnecessary alterations in the laws of the country, and destructive of the right of private property. The House divided, and there appeared, For the commitment of the bill 30

Against it 59

Majority 29

On the order of the day for the commitment of the slave-trade carrying-bill being read,

Colonel Tarterton rose to oppose the commitment, and reproached the measure in the present circumstances of the country.

The question being then called for, the House divided, when there appeared,

For the commitment 40

Against it 28

Majority 12

The House then went into a committee of the whole House; and the bill having passed the committee, the report was received, and the bill was ordered to be re-committed for Friday the 14th inst.

MONDAY, MARCH 10.

Mr. Adam called the attention of the House to the case of Thomas Muir, esq. and the Rev. Thomas Fische Palmer, who had been sentenced by the High Court of Justiciary of Scotland to transportation for fourteen years. He brought this subject before the House for the purpose of weighing and reviewing, of detecting fallacy and confirming truth. He wished to move for the records, or certain extracts from the records of those two causes, the one tried at Perth, the other at Edinburgh; and also the notes or minutes of the Judge who tried Mr. Muir, that the House might be enabled to see why the objections of that gentleman to several of the jury had been over-ruled; why evidence had been received upon charges that did not appear in the indictment; and why the testimony of one John Ruffel, who was called on the part of the defendant, had been rejected. He concluded his speech with imploring the House to join in an address to his Majesty, praying his Majesty to exercise that divine prerogative which alike blesses him that gives and him that asks; and with moving, That there be laid before that House such part of the records of the Court of Justiciary as related to the trials of Messrs. Muir and Palmer.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland contended, that the proceedings of the Court were in strict conformity to the known and established law of Scotland, though perhaps not of this part of the island. The entire process of the trial was on the most legal, fair, and equitable principle. The challenging of the jurors was because they were friends to the King and Constitution, and therefore rejected. Had the Judges of the Court acted otherwise, they would have been guilty of a high breach of duty. And he insisted, that the punishment of transportation was very properly adjudged in the cases in question, as the only means of totally removing from the country men of such turbulent and licentious characters. In this country a gaol was a focus of sedition, where the convicts ridiculed the legislature, insulted government, and made proselytes to their baneful doctrines.

Mr. Sheridan said, he had never heard a speech that roused his indignation more than that of the Lord Advocate. He had given a most horrid picture of the laws of his own country, and suggested the propriety of introducing them

into England. If any of the Honourable Members he acted with dared to adopt punishments in this country so repugnant to justice, so abhorrent to humanity, he trusted that man would not escape condign punishment. The real question was, Whether, under all the circumstances, such a reasonable doubt was not raised as to induce the House to accede to the production of the record, &c. as a preliminary to a revival of the sentences? People might suppose, by the revival of dormant statutes, that the golden age had prevailed in Scotland for a century past; but there had in that period been two rebellions, trials for libels, and the Magistrates of Dundee had been committed for not ringing the bells on the accession of the Hanoverian Family to the throne.

Mr. Sheridan then adverted to the proceedings of the Society at the Thatched-House Tavern in 1782, contending that the doctrines of Mr. Muir and Mr. Palmer were *stolen* from the Resolutions of that Society, which was composed of persons of the first rank and consequence, among whom were the Duke of Richmond and Mr. Pitt. The former, he said, had declared his opinion most decisively in favour of recurring to the voice of the people to bring about a reform of parliament.

He concluded by stating, that the two unfortunate Gentlemen who were the subjects of this discussion, demanded justice and not mercy at the hands of the Legislature: they considered themselves as unjustly condemned, and did not humble themselves before the Throne.

Mr. Fox spoke to the illegality of the judgments, and contended that no such discretion was vested in the Court as they had assumed. In pronouncing sentence, he remarked, that one of the Judges, in the excess of his humanity, told Mr. Muir, that the Roman law was the law of Scotland, and that it left it in the discretion of the Court either to convict to the gallows, to throw him to wild beasts, or to transport for a given period; the last of these they had adopted, as the mildest of the three. The judgments were only to be equalled by those of the Star-chamber or the Revolutionary Tribunal at Paris.

Mr. Pitt vindicated the legality and the propriety of the Court of Judiciary in Scotland. He said, that these Gentlemen were not punished merely for expressing their wishes for a parliamen-

tary reform: their sentences were inflicted for having depreciated the Constitution of this country, and recommending the new system of France, a nation with whom we are actually at war.

Mr. Grey said, the sentences passed on these Gentlemen were enough to make any man's blood run cold; and if Ministers could issue their sentence from the Cabinet, to punish what they themselves so freely expressed elsewhere, — this was not a country for a free man to live in.

The question was then loudly called for, and the House divided,

For the motion	32
Against it	171

Majority 139

FRIDAY, MARCH 14.

The order of the day was read for the re-commitment of the bill for prohibiting the foreign slave-trade; and on the question being put for the Speaker leaving the chair, Lord Sheffield opposed it, as being decidedly hostile, not only to the provisions, but to the general principles of the bill.

Mr. Wilberforce observed, that with respect to the Noble Lord's observations on the principle of the bill, they had been already amply refuted, and the House had decided accordingly.

The House divided, when there appeared in favour of the Speaker leaving the chair

-	89
Against it	47

Majority 48

The bill was then ordered to be engrossed, and read a third time (if ready) on Monday the 17th inst.

Mr. Grey rose, and moved "for leave to bring in a bill to indemnify those persons who had advised his Majesty to order the debarkation of the Hessian troops."

Mr. Francis seconded the motion; after which a long debate ensued, in which Mr. Anstruther, Mr. Powys, the Attorney-General, and Mr. Pitt, opposed the motion, and Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Yorke, and Mr. Fox, supported it.

At two in the morning the House divided,

For the motion	41
Against it	170

Majority 129

Q 9 :

MONDAY,

MONDAY, MARCH 17.

It was ordered, on the motion of Mr. Burke, that instructions be given to the Managers for conducting the Trial of Mr. Hastings, that they should inquire into such circumstances as have tended to prolong the Trial; and to report the same to the House, with their opinions thereon.

The order for the third reading of the Slave Trade bill being read, and the question put,

Lord Sheffield wished to postpone the third reading of the bill till Friday, in order to give the Planters an opportunity of offering their final sentiments to the House on the subject.

Mr. Wilberforce observed, that the bill had been a long time before the House and been twice committed, and that every description of persons interested had had ample opportunities of expressing their opinions of the measure.

Mr. Fox spoke on the same side of the question, and deprecated all farther delay.

The House divided, and there appeared, in favour of the immediate third reading of the bill

Against it

Majority

General Fitzpatrick rose to make his promised motion relative to the detention of M. de la Fayette and other persons made prisoners with him on flying from the French northern army. He prefaced it with a speech of considerable length, in which he displayed much ability. He observed, that not only the policy and humanity, but to a certain degree the justice, of the British nation was concerned in what he had to propose, as it related to the capture, detention, and subsequent sufferings of a *virtuous and unexceptionable* character, whose rigorous and undeserved treatment was such as ought to awake the duldest feelings of humanity. He then entered into a minute detail of all the public transactions of the life of M. Fayette, from the period of his taking up arms in the cause of America, until the moment of his capture, after having abdicated his command of the French army; in the course of which it would be seen that he was the real and avowed friend of genuine liberty and good order, that he was no less loyal and affectionate to his lawful sovereign, and the prin-

cipal promoter and supporter of the constitution established in France in 1789, for which he sacrificed every thing dear to him as a man.

Alluding to the circumstance of his capture, he was of opinion that it was highly unjustifiable, as taking place on neutral ground, to which situation he was invited by an Austrian officer, who assured him of perfect safety. Being too credulous, he committed himself, was made prisoner, and transferred to Namur by order of his Prussian Majesty; and it was not the least remarkable, that General Fayette was detained, not as a prisoner of war, but as a state prisoner; and out of all those who accompanied him, in number near forty, only four were detained, and those persons who had been Members of the Constituent Assembly of France. The cruel and aggravating circumstances attending the imprisonment of those prisoners he then detailed, confined in loathsome dungeons, separated from each other, and seldom allowed to see perfect day.

These circumstances, he observed, appealed to the feelings of every man of humanity, and as such deeply interested the British Senate and Nation; but, as he said before, not only our feelings as men, but injustice and impolicy, were implicated: the former, first, as it had been repeatedly alledged by his Prussian Majesty, that the persons in question were not his prisoners alone, but those of the Combined Powers in general. It therefore behoved Great Britain to take the earliest and most decided steps to wipe off so indelible a stain as the imputation of being a party in such an odious proceeding. It likewise affected the British character, inasmuch as by the declarations made at Toulon the Constitution of 1789 was promised to be established, and all those who would promote and defend it were promised the protection of the British Nation. With what consistency then could the most zealous defender and supporter of that system be suffered to be persecuted, and to languish in the dungeons of one of our allies! The policy also of the country was concerned, as by such an interference we should convince such inhabitants of France as may yet wish to incline to that constitution of the sincerity of our proffered protection. Impressed with these sentiments, and feeling as he did, that not only the humanity, but the justice and policy of

Britain

Britain was concerned, he deemed it incumbent on him to move, "That an address be presented to his Majesty, humbly representing the opinion of the House, that the detention of M. de la Fayette, M. Lameth, &c. by his Majesty's royal ally the King of Prussia, is injurious to the honour of the cause of the Combined Powers; and beseeching that his Majesty will be pleased to take such steps therein as to his royal wisdom should seem most meet."

Colonel Tarleton, in seconding the motion, spoke with much animation and warmth in support of what fell from the former speaker. He pronounced an eulogium on the character both public and private of M. de la Fayette.

Mr. Pitt said, in his view of the question he did not deem it necessary to follow the Hon. Gentleman at much length, but he would say generally, that in many of his topics he did not agree with him. He did not conceive that upon the whole of M. de la Fayette's conduct, he manifested himself the friend of real liberty and good order, or that he deserved well of his country, and of mankind. Neither did he agree with him in his conclusion, that there was a case made out strong enough, applying to the justice and policy of the country, to warrant the interference of the House in the manner proposed. He then stated the circumstances of the capture of M. de la Fayette, which were, in short, those of a General of an hostile army being found within the post of an enemy, and made prisoner accordingly. No overtures or previous communication whatever had been made between them: the capture in such circumstances, therefore, was perfectly consonant to the rights of war and to the law of nations.

With respect to what had been said of the event taking place on neutral ground, it occurred on a spot which was part of the seat of war, and in possession of the enemies of France; and which belonged to a Prince who though not actually at war at the time, yet was very well known to be decidedly in favour of the captors; the event also took place at a period when this nation was perfectly neutral, therefore it was obvious we could have no participation in, nor responsibility for it. As to his Prussian Majesty's declaration of M. de la Fayette being a prisoner of the Combined Powers, he knew nothing of it,

nor had he the least reason to believe it but from the allegations of the Hon. Gentleman—but he would repeat what he said on a former night, that this country had nothing to do in the transaction, nor was M. La Fayette in the smallest degree at the disposal of it. Viewing the question therefore as he did, he must resist the motion.

Mr. Fox in a speech of some length supported the motion, and contended, that in every point of view urged by his Hon. Friend, the interference of this country was warranted: Such a proceeding was equally called for by justice and policy, as well as by humanity, nor were instances of the like interference of a country wanting: he cited the case of Sir C. Asgill in the late war as an example, and expatiated with much feeling and effect on the sufferings to which M. La Fayette and his companions were exposed.

Mr. Burke considered humanity to the individual alluded to as treason against the Divinity himself. A man who fought against this country during the American war, who had imbibed revolutionary principles in the New World, and imported them to France; where he assisted in destroying a Government which had subsisted for a period of fourteen hundred years, and erected a fabric which did not remain a single year—this was the man in whose behalf we were to interfere, and become the vindicators of Europe.

He then expatiated on the public and private virtues of the late King and Queen; bewailed the degradation of the Nobles, the annihilation of the Clergy, the misery of 6000 persons confined in Paris only, on suspicion; and painted in the darkest colours the outrages and atrocities that accompanied the French Rebellion, which he considered as a syllabus of all the barbarities that had been committed from the beginning of the world. These, said he, are topics that call forth our sympathy, and harrow up the very soul to vengeance. Having illustrated these subjects with a variety of anecdotes, he touched upon the different manifestoes that had been issued during the war. With respect to the Declaration of the Municipality of Toulon for the Constitution of 1789, it ought, said Mr. Burke, in his extraordinary language, to form no rule of conduct to the Allies; neither was it more binding on the rest of France than

than a resolution of the *Bavary-banks* of *Portsmouth Point* would be on the British Government.

He concluded by expressing his utter abhorrence of the motion.

Messrs. Grey, Thornton, and W. Smith, supported the motion; and Mr.

Ryder and the Solicitor General opposed it; and on a division there appeared,

For the motion,	-	46
Against it,	-	153
Majority	-	—107

S T A T E P A P E R S.

DECLARATION of his PRUSSIAN MAJESTY, delivered to the STATES of the GERMANIC CIRCLES, assembled at Frankfort.

HIS Majesty the King of Prussia could not but bear with the highest displeasure, that designs were imputed to him, tending to secularize Bishoprics and Chapters, to suppress them, and to appropriate to himself certain Cities of the Empire, in order to indemnify him for the immense expences which he has made for near two years, to carry on the war against the French, and to defend against them the Germanic Empire and his illustrious Allies.

His Majesty, confident that his designs are pure, might pass over in silence such rumours, and content himself with the conviction that they would find no belief on the part of the well-disposed States of the Empire. But to give an overplus of satisfaction, and to confound the malevolent, who invent similar stories purposely, and perhaps to excite distrust, he under-signed has orders formally to declare, that while his Majesty makes war upon the French, he has never any view but the defence of the Germanic Empire, and the maintenance of the Constitution; that it never was his Majesty's design to make conquests for himself; and that if conquests are made from France, the Empire will have its share; that he never conceived the least idea of indemnifying himself at the expence of the Empire, whose Constitution has always been sacred to him, and for whose maintenance he has already made so many sacrifices, as is generally known.

The undersigned finally declares, that his Majesty will never belie those intentions in future, and be always ready to secure and guarantee to the Germanic Empire its Territory and Constitution, and to its States in particular, both Spiritual and Temporal, their Possessions and Rights; in a word, the inviolable maintenance of the whole Germanic Body, provided the Empire, and, above all, those Six Circles which are most

exposed to danger at present, will co-operate as much as the Constitution and Patriotism require of them.

(Signed)

BARON HOCHSTETTEL

NOTE from the SECRETARY of STATE of the REPUBLIC of GENOA to the BRITISH CONSUL.

MR. CONSUL,

I AM ordered by the Most Serene Government of Genoa to state to you the extreme uneasiness with which they see the daily difficulties and obstacles which are thrown in the way of the Genoese Merchants; and all those who, under the protection of the Neutrality of the Republic, are employed in this useful and honourable employment.

I am further ordered to signify to you the surprize and grief which have been communicated to the mind of the Most Serene Government, by the events of that day, on which hostile practices were accompanied with a violation of the Genoese Territory.

The most impartial conduct, and the most exact Neutrality—a Neutrality so advantageous to the British ships in the port of Genoa, afforded the Most Serene Government strong grounds to expect from Great Britain treatment of a very different nature.

I am commanded, Sir, to declare to you, that whenever the English vessels shall endeavour to chase any ships within the reach of the cannon of the forts, they will immediately be fired at, conformably to the Edict of Neutrality, and to the universally acknowledged Rights of Nations.

The Most Serene Government desires that you will communicate these determinations to the British Minister, Mr. Drake, in order that they may be transmitted to his Court, from which a full reparation for the aggressions committed by its Marine Commanders is expected.

(Signed)

THE SECRETARY OF STATE
OF THE MOST SERENE GOVERNMENT OF GENOA.

NOTE

NOTE delivered by the **AUSTRIAN ENVOY** at the **DIET of RATISBON**, on the Part of the **EMPEROR**, to demand the **Sense of the GERMANIC STATES** respecting the necessity of **ARMING** all the **INHABITANTS** on the **FRONTIERS** of **GERMANY**, and the furnishing of a **TRIPLE CONTINGENT** on the Part of the said **STATES**.

ALL Europe knows the manifold and just grounds which have compelled the Germanic Empire, united under its Supreme Chief, to declare a general War, for the maintenance of the most binding Covenants and the most sacred Treaties; for the preservation of social order from a wild, destructive, and most anachronic tyranny, falsely called freedom; for the defence of an acknowledged Religion from pestilential Atheism; for the support of the Constitution of the Empire against an arbitrary, horrible, and universal Revolutionary Power; for keeping up the Imperial honour; for the protection and future security of the Imperial privileges and the frontiers; and for obtaining a suitable and entire satisfaction against the common enemy of all public order, against the most wanton disturbers of all the beneficent ties of social happiness, and the most cruel despots and violators of the most sacred rights of mankind.

Equally well-known are the different splendid victories from the first day of the opening of the last campaign, which were gained, blow upon blow, by the almost incredible bravery of the German troops on the Rhine, the Ruhr, the Maas, the Mayn, the Moselle, &c. &c. which were happily followed by the deliverance of the United Netherlands, invaded in the most lawless manner, and the emancipation of many other German districts and important countries from the sway of false French liberty; the capture of Condé, the recapture of the city and important fortresses of Mentz, the taking of Valenciennes, Quénoy, &c.

But this campaign, so glorious for battles, sieges, and conquests, could not bring back the French to a more equitable and more just sense of reason, principle, and action, towards the Germanic nation, offended to the highest degree.—That faction, hostile to the human race, which styles itself the National Convention of France, strengthens daily her power of resistance by the most terrible means, by numberless arbitrary confiscations, by the plundering of the churches and the rich, having already seized the property of the Clergy, Nobility, and

Crown, and by the most desperate measure of a general requisition of all fighting men, supported by that most terrific instrument the Guillotine.

The violent decrees compelling the people to rise in a mass, have given additional force and strength to the numerous hostile armies now in the field, so that they succeeded at last, after renovated, daily, and most violent attacks, notwithstanding the steadiest countenance and most gallant resistance on the part of the German warriors, to retake by their superiority a part of the conquests—a loss, which in all probability would not have ensued, if the contingents of the Empire had been properly sent.

This general requisition of all the fighting men effected a great superiority, and changed entirely the mode of making war, increased the dangers and difficulties of this coercive war, and seems in some manner to necessitate the rising in a mass of the inhabitants of the frontiers of the Netherlands, anterior Austria, Brissau, and other places, in order to procure safety to the property of the loyal subjects of the Empire, against the ravages, branded with the wildest excesses, occasioned by an enemy driven to despair by this misery which reigns in their own country, and emboldened by their recent successes.

(Signed) COLLOredo.

DECLARATION of the KING of PRUSSIA against a GENERAL ARMAMENT of the INHABITANTS of the EMPIRE.

I. When the proposition for a general armament of the subjects of the Empire was made at the Assembly of the Diet, the King of Prussia represented such essential difficulties against this measure, that he could not have expected that the proposition would have been carried to a *conclusum*.

II. For this reason his Majesty finds himself under the necessity of laying them again once more before the six nearest Circles, with this observation, viz. "That if the said Circles cannot determine with themselves to withdraw the said *conclusum*, and render it of none effect, he will be forced, however contrary to his inclination, to withdraw his troops, as he cannot expose them to the danger which must necessarily result from this measure."

III. The reasons that his Prussian Majesty opposes to a general armament of the inhabitants of the Empire, are the following, viz.

1. By employing the peasants against the enemy, agriculture will want hands.

s. That

2. That there are not arms sufficient to give to such a mass of people.

3. That it is impossible, in so short a time, to teach the manual exercise to the inhabitants.

4. It has been found, by the experience of the two last campaigns, that the soldiers opposed to the French must be perfectly exercised to make head against them.

5. Lastly, independent of the above reasons, it is infinitely dangerous, at a time like the present, when the French are watching every advantage to insinuate their principles, to assemble such a mass of men, whose ideas upon forms of Government must be various, and among whom consequently dissensions might arise, disastrous in their consequences both to the armies and to the Constitution of the Empire.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR GENERAL of BENGAL) before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

(Continued from Page 221.)

MONDAY, APRIL 7.

THE Court met this day after the adjournment for the Circuits, at two o'clock, when the Lord Chancellor informed the Managers, that the evidence which they had proposed to give on the last day was inadmissible.

Upon this, Mr. Burke rose, and said, that though they might offer other reasons in addition to those which they had before offered, to induce their Lordships to consent to the admission of it, yet they would acquiesce in the decision, and he declared that all the evidence in reply upon the Benares Article was closed.

As Mr. Sheridan was rising to speak, Mr. Plumer begged to speak for a very few minutes: he said, that when their Lordships adjourned last, the state of the health of the noble Marquis Cornwallis was such as to render it extremely doubtful at what period he would be enabled to give his attendance in Westminster-hall; that Mr. Hastings, from the anxiety he had invariably displayed to bring this intolerably tedious Trial to a close, had informed their Lordships that he would forego the testimony of the noble Marquis: but the adjournment of their Lordships was attended with this good effect; Lord Cornwallis, he was happy to say, was now restored to health; and as the Managers had expressed their concurrence to the noble Marquis's examination at any period prior to the close of their evidence, he hoped the Court would permit Mr. Hastings to call Lord Cornwallis on the first day that their Lordships should sit.

Mr. Sheridan said, that the Managers had expressed their willingness to give Mr. Hastings the benefit of Lord Cornwallis's testimony, and therefore would make no objection either to the

noble Marquis, or to Mr. Larkins, if the Counsel wished to call him also.

A conversation then took place between Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Plumer, on the nature of the evidence offered in reply on the Begum Article. After some dispute it was admitted; and by half after four Mr. Sheridan had intirely completed all that he had to offer on the Article. It was then settled that Lord Cornwallis was to be examined the next day.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9.

The anxiety to see the Marquis Cornwallis filled the Court at a very early hour. Their Lordships entered the Hall at about half past one o'clock. The usual proclamations having been made, Mr. Plumer, Counsel for Mr. Hastings, said, that pursuant to the intimation which he had given the Court on the last day of the Trial, he should beg leave to ask a few questions of the Marquis Cornwallis. His Lordship then came to the Table, and was sworn by the Chancellor; after which he gave his evidence in his place, which was to this effect:—He said, he had been in India between six and seven years: he did not, on his first arrival in India, visit all the Provinces; but in the next year he did, and from all the observations he had made, and the information he had received, it was his opinion, that the character of Mr. Hastings was in high estimation among the Natives: it was competent to any person who felt himself aggrieved by the conduct of Mr. Hastings, to have delivered in his complaints; but, during the whole time of his being in India, he had not heard of any personal complaint against Mr. Hastings. His Lordship was asked, what was the usual mode of proceeding against refractory Zemindars? He said, it was not easy to answer that question, when applied to a Country

Country the Government of which was completely Despotic; but they were frequently fined, and sometimes deprived of their Zemindaries. With respect to the Rebellion of Cheyt Sing, he said, the hostile intentions of the Begums, at that time, was a matter of general notoriety in India. During the time in which he had filled the office of Governor General, no application had been made on their behalf to restore them any part of the property taken from them. At the same time, he had no reason to believe it was true that the Begums were reduced to great pecuniary distress. His Lordship was then asked, whether, at the time of his leaving India, the good opinion which had before been entertained of Mr. Hastings's conduct still existed? His Lordship answered in the affirmative.

Mr. Burke then proceeded to cross-examine his Lordship. He asked, whether the Noble Lord had attentively read the Articles of Impeachment preferred against Mr. Hastings?—His Lordship answered, he had. He was then asked, if there was any particular allegation in the Impeachment which his Lordship could state not to be true from any information which he had been able to obtain?—His Lordship answered, he was not prepared to state any charge of that nature. He was then asked, whether the greater part of his information respecting Mr. Hastings's government was not derived from the English in India?—His Lordship said, it was derived ultimately from the English, because he was unacquainted with the language; but he had frequently conversed by means of Interpreters with Natives upon this subject. Mr. Burke wished his Lordship to state any Native with whom he had held such conversation.—His Lordship said, as these conversations were in general of a cursory nature, he could not call to mind the individuals with whom he had held them.

Mr. Burke then read several extracts from letters of his Lordship to the Court of Directors, written in the year 1789, which stated the great decrease of agriculture, and the uncultivated state of the Company's territories in general. Lord Cornwallis said, he recollected having written such letters.

Lord Walsingham, Lord Coventry, and Lord Stanhope asked a few questions.

Lord Hawke desired to know, if from what the Noble Lord had heard in

India, he had not reason to suppose Mr. Hastings had done most essential services during his government there?—He said, Most certainly.

Lord Stanhope asked, if the Noble Lord knew any thing of the grounds of the coalition respecting the Mahratta war?

The Marquis said, he supposed the Noble Lord knew as much or more of a coalition than he did.

MR. LARKINS'S EXAMINATION.

Mr. Burke asked him, if he did not keep Mr. Hastings's private accounts? He answered in the affirmative.—The Hon. Manager then proceeded with a few more questions, such as, when the books were given up and the accounts delivered; but coming to a question of "From what books did you take the letters you wrote in 1786?"

Mr. Plumer objected, as that was going back into evidence already closed and concluded.

This brought on a long altercation between the Managers and the Counsel as to the rule of law and the rule of equity; Counsel insisting, that if the Managers had liberty to go on thus, the Trial would last to Doomsday, as they might have new witnesses in every ship that arrived from India, and with their testimony keep the Trial open for ever. The Managers insisted they had a right to every thing that could strengthen their cause and the cause of Justice. Mr. Burke was very pointed and severe. This altercation lasted until near six o'clock, when, on a question proposed, the Court retired to their own chamber, from whence a message was sent to the Commons, that they would further proceed on

MONDAY, APRIL 14.

About two o'clock, their Lordships being seated, the Managers for the Commons were given to understand, that it had been determined Mr. Larkins should not be examined.

The pleasure of the House being thus declared, Mr. Plumer, in the most handsome manner, made a powerful interest for Mr. Hastings in the breast of every hearer, by requesting, in the name of the defendant, that this evidence, so advantageous as he was deemed to the cause of the prosecution, might, for the sake of substantial justice, be examined.

Here Mr. Burke, frowning, disdained to accept it as a courtesy; he claimed it as the right of the Commons of England, R r and

and quoted a precedent in the year 1641, from the Trial of the Earl of Strafford, tending to establish the right to exhibit evidence during any period of an Impeachment.

A tedious wrangling then followed as to the terms of the Protest, whether they should ground upon the case cited, or be expreſſive merely of the general idea of right.—The latter mode was adopted, and then Mr. Larkins was examined by Mr. Burke.

Whatever Managers might expect from the testimony of this Gentleman, God and themselves only can know; but every man of feeling in the country will rejoice to be told that no friend, the most endeared by social habits, in the course of the Trial, has ever given any evidence *so warmly in favour of Mr. Hastings.*

He testified, honourably for both, his confidence in the character and regularity of Mr. Hastings.—If against his belief and hope there were any deficiencies in the accounts, he shared the opprobrium with that Gentleman. Every sum had been entered as it was received, and appropriated to the benefit of the Company or the exigencies of its government.

When a question, which really the manners of gentlemen hardly warranted, was put to him, viz. "Whether he had kept any copies of Mr. Hastings's private accounts?"

Mr. Larkins answered, "I have not; and I should think myself a base man if I had done so of the concerns of any individual trusted to me in confidence."

As to any suspicion in his mind touching Mr. Hastings, it was impossible to entertain it: He knew well the purity of his purposes and actions; and so obvious at all times were both to enquiry, that if a doubt could have arisen, he is confident it would have been immediately cleared up by the fullest explanation.

So glorious a testimony, where, from innuendoes during the Trial, somewhat contrary was looked for, affected every body deeply; and Mr. Hastings, without any emotions of joy, but receiving it merely as the due of integrity, rose to implore their Lordships, as he had frequently done, to close the Trial this season, and graciously to afford him some intimation of their intention, as necessary to regulate resolutions he deemed it becoming in him to form.

At half past five the Lords adjourned the proceedings.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16.

The Court met this day at two o'clock as usual, when Mr. Burke commenced a speech on the evidence given by Mr. Larkins on the last day; he was interrupted by Mr. Law, who said it was extremely irregular to observe in the midst of an examination on the evidence of a witness. The Chancellor said, that what Mr. Burke was about was perfectly regular and proper; on which Mr. Law gave up his objection; and then Mr. Burke proceeded in the nature of the evidence given the last day, that Mr. Hastings had invariably declared Mr. Larkins was privy to every process of the business of taking money privately, and applying it to the public service; whereas it appeared that he knew nothing of any of the transactions prior to May 1782—that he knew nothing of the obligations for money, nor of the bonds.—Mr. Hastings called out that he *never had stated the facts in the manner Mr. Burke mentioned.* Mr. Burke fired at this interruption, and at a remark of the Counsel; he said, the Commons were beyond all controul, and that the Counsel, if they persisted to remark on his proceedings, must be kept in order, or the Managers must take the instructions of the House of Commons. As there seems to be some strange confusion in this subject, we shall state it as it appears upon evidence.

On the 2d of May 1782, Mr. Hastings sent a Letter to the Directors, informing them that he had received one hundred and ninety thousand pounds sterling privately, which he had carried to the Company's account; that he had received these sums at the time the Company very much wanted them; and that the whole had been applied to the public service; that if the Directors wished for further information, he was ready to answer, upon honour or upon oath, to any questions that should be put to him. The Directors, in reply to this Letter, desired to know at what periods the several sums were received. This Letter Mr. Hastings answered from Cheltenham, and said, that if they required further information, Mr. Larkins would give it them; who, he believed, possessed the only copy of the paper that he ever had. Mr. Hastings wrote to Mr. Larkins also, who sent the account home which has occasioned so much enquiry. It appears upon the evidence, that of this one hundred and ninety

ninety thousand pounds, one hundred and fifty-five thousand is so entered upon the Public Accounts at the time, as to put it out of all doubt that it was really and truly Public Money; but as Bonds were taken in the name of Mr. Hastings for the 35,000l. in November 1780, and in June 1781, and as those Bonds were not indorsed until the 29th of May 1782, the assignments had been stopt to that period, Mr. Hastings meant to keep to himself that 35,000l.

Mr. Hastings, from a most thorough conviction in his own mind, that Mr. Larkins knew the Bonds were not to have been his property in 1781; and further, being convinced that a declaration upon each Bond, declaring it not to be his property, was written in July 1781; desired Mr. Larkins to transmit the Bonds to the Company, in order by their appearance to verify the assertion of Mr. Hastings. Mr. Larkins made a public application to Lord Cornwallis, desiring that these Bonds might be sent to the Company; he said he made this application at the desire of Mr. Hastings, transmitted to him by Major Scott. The Bonds arrived, and instead of bearing date in July 1781, the declaration at the back of each is dated on the 29th of May 1782. Here then is the case on which so much time has been spent. Mr. Hastings eagerly furnished the evidence to prove his own mistake; a strong proof, however, that he thought he was correct. The next point is the Paper transmitted to the Directors at the express desire of Mr. Hastings, from his anxiety to give the fullest answers to the questions put to him by them as to the period when the several sums were received. This account was immediately sent by Mr. Larkins to the Directors. It arrived in April 1787, and the following facts appeared from it.

1st, That two Lacks were paid by Gunga Govind Sing into the Treasury from Dynapore; and that a balance of one Lack remained in the hands of Gunga Govind Sing.

2d, That two Lacks were received from Patna, and paid into the Treasury as Public Money.

3d, That one Lack and a half was received from Wuddea, and paid into the Treasury; for the first and last sums bonds were taken, in the name of Mr. Hastings, whose private property they appeared to be, until he voluntarily

declared these bonds were not his property, and that he had no right or title to them. If therefore the changes were to be rung upon this subject for seven years longer, until another one hundred thousand pounds are expended, we must still come back to the same point, that of the money received by Gunga Govind Sing. He has not accounted for the one lack, and Mr. Larkins recollects his being informed that the three bonds were for money the property of the Company, prior to the 22d of May 1782.

These are the only two points that Mr. Larkins' evidence, or his letter, have a reference to at all, though he has been examined for many hours in two days, on the subject.

To one of the questions put by Mr. Burke, Mr. Law objected in a very pointed manner, as being merely a repetition of what had been so often asked before. Mr. Burke in reply said, that the Counsel objected, because the answer would damnify their Client; that they already had had experience enough in this Trial to know, that any attempt to controul the Managers only tended to waste time in speeches, for that the Managers would have their way. Mr. Law, with great feeling and with much contempt of the remark, said, that their Lordships well knew he had no motive whatever, but to endeavour, by confining the Managers to some sort of rule, to bring this Trial to a close this year.

Mr. Hastings, when Mr. Law sat down, rose and said, he wished to be heard for a few moments. To the question then put by the Managers, or to any question of any kind that they might put in future, neither he nor his Counsel would object, provided their Lordships would sit and close the Trial in this year. Surely, as an Englishman, and claiming the rights of a British subject, this was not too much for him to ask. If their Lordships would only sit on this day and to-morrow to finish his evidence; and if they would afterwards sit to finish this Trial (now in the *seventh* year of it) in this session, the Manager had his full permission to say what he pleased, and to ask what questions he pleased—no one would interrupt him.

Mr. Hastings then, in a style of natural eloquence which no studied speech could equal, said, "My Lords, I beg leave shortly to recall to your recollection

tion the sacrifices which I have made, merely to get this eternal Trial to an end. In the year 1791 (now three years ago) I offered to wave my defence altogether, provided the Court would go to judgment. In the case made by my prosecutors, this was not agreed to. In the last year, 1793, the last session, I gave up the advantage of the observations of my Counsel on the evidence on one of the Articles, and waved both their opening and closing speeches on another Article, in order to leave time to the Managers to close their reply in the last session. Though three-and-twenty days were left to them for this purpose, they desired to postpone the Reply to this session.—Thus I lost the benefit of the observations of my learned Friends, and was deprived of the purpose for which I gave them up. In this session, for the first time in this Trial, I was the cause of delay. I wished to avail myself of the advantage of Lord Cornwallis's testimony; his unexpected illness occasioned two adjournments of the Court, but when I found that it would be uncertain at what period the Noble Marquis would be well enough to attend, I even waved the benefit of his testimony that the Trial might be accelerated. The desire of the Managers to introduce evidence which your Lordships would not admit, occasioned the adjournment for the Circuits, and in that period Lord Cornwallis recovered. This was the only instance in which I delayed the Trial for a single moment.

"The Managers then wished to call Mr. Larkins; my Counsel objected, merely to avoid further delay: to them I trusted the conduct of my cause; I never instructed them to object to the calling of Mr. Larkins; they wished as I do, that in some period of the life of man, this cause should be brought to a close. Was it to be expected, my Lords,

after so many sacrifices for the acceleration of this Trial, that I should consent to continue it to an indefinite period, to accommodate my Accusers? But when I heard a Manager declare, that if Mr. Larkins was called, such a scene of grand deception and iniquity would be discovered, that I should wish for mountains to cover me, I think it was a very strong expression; but I calmly intreated my learned Friend, who sat near me, to allow him instantly to be called. The expressions appeared of no consequence to him; but my Counsel afterwards unanimously concurred with me in opinion, that the best way of repelling the malignant insinuations of the Managers was to consent to the examination of Mr. Larkins. He has been before your Lordships two days; you see how much of those two days has been wasted by repeating often over the same questions. To no question that the Managers can put will I object; but surely I ask not too much in return, when I pray your Lordships to sit day by day to close the examination, and to finish the Trial in this year. This is all I am anxious to obtain; and that secured, neither I nor my Counsel will again complain of any irregularity of the Managers."

This speech had the desired effect on the Court. Twice Mr. Burke declared he had done, and twice he began again, by repeating, word by word, questions that he had put on the last day. At length he sat down, and Mr. Dallas began the cross-examination, which he pursued a very short time, but long enough to prove, that every Rupee *privately* received by Mr. Hastings had been expended in the *public service*.

The Court being reduced at half past six to seven Lords, the Marquis Townsend moved to adjourn, and they meet again on the 28th of April.

(To be continued.)

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 25.

FONTAINVILLE FOREST, a Play in five Acts, by Mr. Boaden, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Marquis of Montalt,	Mr. Farren;
Phantom of the late	Mr. Follet;
Marquis,	
Lamotte, - - - -	Mr. Pope;

Louis his son, - -	Mr. Middleton;
Nemours, - - -	Mr. Powell;
Peter, - - - -	Mr. Hall.
Madame Lamotte, -	Miss Morris;
Adeline, - - - -	Mrs. Pope.

The piece commences with the entrance of Hortensia, the wife of La Motte, into a part of the Abbey of Fontainville, in which they have taken shelter from the persecutors who

who drove them from Paris. Soon after La Motte enters with Adeline, whom he had been compelled to receive, during an evening walk, from some persons, who chose this mode, rather than murder, of removing her from their presence. The Marquis of Montalt, the owner of the Abbey, is afterwards driven by a tempest to seek shelter in it, and finding there La Motte, by whom he had been robbed but a few hours before, is about to deliver him to his servants, when the latter intreats a private interview, and, in this, consents to deliver Adeline to the Marquis, who had become enamoured of her. The resistance of Adeline obliges the Marquis of Montalt to pursue her by an honourable suit; but in the interval, she learns from a manuscript, that her father, the brother and ancestor of the present Marquis, had been murdered by his order in an apartment of the Abbey. The Marquis also, soon after, discovers her to be his niece, and, forgetting of course his former passion, is solicitous only for her murder, which La Motte promises to perpetrate, but avoids, by removing her from the Abbey: Adeline, however, is intercepted and brought back to the Abbey, where the Marquis is exulting over her and La Motte, just as Louis returns from Paris, with a decree for apprehending the murderer of the late Marquis. Montalt, thus accused, and having before him both the manuscript lamentations of his brother and the accomplice who was ordered to destroy his niece, stabs himself, and dies, after a confession that his estates belong to Adeline, who concludes the piece by giving her hand to Louis.

Fontainville Forest is avowedly taken from Mrs. Radcliffe's Novel of the "Romance of the Forest." All the incidents are to be found in that part of the Romance of which the old Abbey is the scene. The chief deviation from the Novel seems to be, the making the son of La Motte the favoured lover of Adeline, by which means the character of Theodore is totally omitted.

The performers exerted themselves with great spirit and effect, and it is but justice to remark, that in the present drama Mr. Pope exhibited talents which drew from the audience a very liberal, and, at the same time, a very just applause. His conception of the character, and his execution of it were equally deserving the approbation of the public. Mrs. Pope also, as well as Miss Morris, Farren, and Middleton, are entitled to great praise. The scenery is very beautiful.

The following Prologue and Epilogue

were spoken by Mr. Middleton and Mrs. Pope.

PROLOGUE

BY MR. JAMES BOADEN.

THE Prologue once, indeed, in days of old
Some previous facts of the new Drama told;
Pointed your expectation to the scene,
And clear'd obstruction that might intervene;

Possess'd you with those aids the Author thought
Were requisite, to judge him as you ought.

The Moderns previous hints like these despise,
Demand intrigue, and banquet on surprise:
The Prologue, notwithstanding, keeps its station,

A trembling Poet's solemn lamentation.
Cloak'd up in metaphor, it tells of shocks
Fatal to ships new launch'd, from hidden rock;

Of critic batteries, of rival strife,
"The Destinies that sit the thin-spun life."

Our Author chuses to prepare the way
With lines at least suggested by his Play.
Caught from the Gothic treasures of Romance,

He frames his work, and lays the scene in France.

The word, I see, alarms—it vibrates here,
And Feeling marks its impulse with a tear.
It brings to thought a people once refin'd,
Who led supreme the manners of mankind;
Deprav'd by cruelty, by pride inflam'd,
By traitors madden'd, and by sophists sham'd;
Crushing that freedom, which, with gentle sway,

Courted their Revolution's infant day,
Ere giant Vanity, with impious hand,
Assail'd the sacred Temples of the Land.

Fall'n is that Land beneath Oppression's flood;

Its purest sun has set, alas, in blood!
The milder planet drew from him her light,
And when he rose no more, soon sunk in night:

The regal source of order, once destroy'd,
Anarchy made the fair creation void.

Britons, to you, by temperate freedom crown'd,

For every manly sentiment renown'd,
The Stage can have no motive to enforce
The principles that guide your glorious course;

Proceed triumphant—'mid the world's applause,

Firm to your King, your Altars, and your Laws.

EPILOGUE,

EPILOGUE,

BY THE SAME.

WELL, heav'n be prais'd, I have escap'd
at last,
And all my woman's doubts and fears are
past.

Before this awful crisis of our play,
Our vent'rous bard has often heard me say—
Think you, our friends one modern ghost
will see,

Unless, indeed, of Hamlet's pedigree :
Know you not, Shakespeare's petrifying
pow'r

Commands alone the horror-giving hour ?

"Madam," said he, "with mingled awe
and love

"I think of Him, the brightest spirit above,

"Who triumphs over time and fickle forms,

"The changes of caprice, and passion's
"storms ;

"Whose mighty Muse the subject world
"must bind,

"While sense and nature charm the willing
"mind."

But, Sir, I cry'd, your eulogy spart,
Which flows from mine, indeed from every
heart,

You mean to sanction then your own pale
springs,

By his "that did usurp this time of night ?"

"I do," he answered, "and I beg you'll
"spare

"My injur'd phantom ev'ry *Red-Sea* pray'r:

"Why should your terror *lay* my proudest
"boast ?

"Madam, I die, if I give up the ghost."

The jest which burst from his motley
mind,

Anxious as it must be, has made me kind ;

I come his advocate, if there be need,

And give him *absolution* for the deed.

You'll not deny my spiritual power,

But let me rule at least one little hour !

Be your's the sceptre every future day,

And mine the transport humbly to obey.

31. Mrs. Yates, wife of the nephew of Mr. Richard Yates, appeared the first time on any stage at the Haymarket, in the character of Euphrasia, in *The Grecian Daughter*. This lady has some time been under the tuition of Mr. Hull, and in the performance of the character exhibited marks of judgment and ability. In the early part of the evening her powers were evidently repressed by her fears, but before the conclusion she shewed herself capable of sustaining the weight of so capital a character with great credit.

APRIL 10. *Nutley Abbey*, an Operatic Farce, by Mr. Pearce, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow :

Oakland	-	-	Mr. Munden ;
Captain Oakland,	-	Mr. Ingleton ;	
M'Scrape,	-	Mr. Johnstone ;	
Gunual,	-	Mr. Fawcett ;	
Jeffery,	-	Mr. Blanchard ;	
Sterling,	-	Mr. Powell ;	
Rapine,	-	Mr. Cubitt ;	
Charles,	-	Mr. Clerimont ;	

Ellen Woodbine,	-	Mrs. Mountain ;
Lucy Oakland,	-	Mrs. Hopkins ;
Catharine,	-	Mrs. Martyn.

Ellen Woodbine, the heroine of the piece, and her widowed mother, appear to have been dispossessed of their estate by the fraudulent conduct of Rapine, their steward. The family mansion being destroyed by fire, and several writings of value supposed to have perished in the conflagration, Rapine releases himself from all the obligations to which he was liable by those writings, and becomes the oppressor of the family he formerly served. Ellen Woodbine, in this reverse of fortune, resorts to Oakland, father of Captain Oakland, an Officer in the Navy, and acquaints him that the Captain had honoured her with his addresses, and as, from her loss of property, she might not be considered so approvable a match for his son, begs his interposition to terminate the courtship. This Oakland endeavours to effect, but is foiled in his attempt by his daughter Lucy ; and M'Scrape, an Irish squire, who besides follows the occupation of *village barber*, assists in the plan.

Captain Oakland, thus assisted, prevails on Ellen to give him an interview near the ruins of Nutley Abbey, to which place she is conducted by Catherine, the waiting-maid of Miss Lucy Oakland, who assumes on the occasion a jacket and trowsers. Here they are surprized by old Oakland ; but his anger does not long continue, as the brother of Catherine, who is just returned from a cruise, relates that he had some time before been in a skiff, which was cast away under the cliffs of the Isle of Wight, and that his two shipmates, seeing certain death at hand, had confessed they had been the plunderers of Mrs. Woodbine's dwelling ; and that, although the mansion was destroyed by fire to prevent suspicion of the robbery, the property still remained concealed in the recesses of Nutley Abbey. In consequence of this discovery, the writings of value and other property are recovered. Miss Ellen, being restored to her fortune, no longer feels a scruple

scruple to admit the address of Captain Oakland; and the consent of his father is in consequence readily granted.

This piece did not find the audience in a very good humour. It met with considerable opposition.

P O E T R Y.

A D D R E S S

TO THE
RIVER GIPPIN.

MEANDERING GIPPIN*, loveliest stream.

That ever roll'd its limpid flood
Through many a rich sequestered mead,
And many an overhanging wood,

I owe thee much; thy gentle tide
Deserves what I can ne'er bestow,
To flow along immortal lines,
As sweetly as thy waters flow,

Oh! had I those fame-giving powers
Which Collins or which Gray may claim,
Poets unborn should haunt thy springs,
And grace their poems with thy name,

Oft, when above the eastern clouds
The Sun hath peer'd in glorious pride,
Rapt in some sweet poetic dream,
I've wander'd by thy willowy side,

And, while the Linnet and the Thrush
Have warbled sweet their wood-notes wild,

Indulg'd the scene that fancy ting'd,
And many a fragrant hour beguil'd,

Oft, in the fervid blaze of noon,
Sinking beneath the sultry gleam,
I've plung'd, with Hope's impatient spring,
In thy invigorating stream;

Plung'd—and, while sporting in thy waves,
Derided disappointed Pride;
And with the vile and stagnant bath
Compar'd thy pure translucent tide.

Oft, too, in summer's evening mild
I've glided by thy bending shores,
Walked along by gentle gales,
Or speeded by the dashing oars:

Till winding by some craggy steep,
With spreading foliage richly crown'd,
I've slack'd the Nautilus's† course,
To gaze upon the scenery round;

While not a murmur hath disturb'd
The evening calm, serenely still,
Sve, now and then, the woodman's axe,
And now and then the liquid trill.

Farewell, lone stream, a long farewell!
Fled are those charms these sighs deplore‡:
Those virgin charms, which, ris'd once,
Are doom'd, alas! to bloom no more.

G. N.

V E R S E S,

On visiting LORD DELAWARE'S COTTAGE,
near LYMINGTON, while the FAMILY
were walking.

FORGIVE the intruder who usurps thy
seat,

Steals to thy cot, disturbs thy calm retreat,
While Phoebus darts oblique his western
ray,

And Cynthia southward sheds her paler day.
Beneath WIMBORNE's smiling plains expanded
lie,

And ocean mildly greets my ravish'd eye.
For thee, may Nature's spells, which charm'd
my sight,

Add to thy magic scenery new delight;
Unfading may the living verdure shine;
So shall Elysian bow'rs be found in thine!

C. H.

A M B I T I O N,

A N O D E.

BY MR. THOMAS ADNEY,

ON yon high mountain's craggy brow
Has bright AMBITION fix'd her lofty
seat;

She sees the motley groups below,
Some boldly climbing with aspiring feet.

But, ah! how dang'rous is the road
Where piercing thorns, bestrew'd, ob-
struct the way;

Where deadly woes the travellers goad,
Who fearless mount to catch the gloried
ray.

Some by Enthusiasm led,
Pursue their bent with long attentive care,
And find their golden visions fled,

Their prospects vanish'd into empty air!

For Envy, with terrific mien,
Infects the paths that to Ambition lead;
And Pride with pompous stride is seen
To shut the gate, while numerous voices
plead.

We see the beauteous landscape bright,
And at a distance view the pleasing scene;
But 'tis a phantom on the sight,
A gross delusion and a sordid dream.

How many strive to climb the steep,
And fall, alas! ere they the summit gain;
Despairing then, they sigh and weep,
Lose ev'ry hope, and seek for bliss in
vain!

* A small river which flows by Ipswich (Gippiviloi), in Suffolk.

† A favourite little boat.

‡ In the year 1792 the Gippin was converted into a navigable canal.

Then is it not much better far,
To leave the gorgeous court of wealth and
pow'r,

Than to endure Ambition's mar,
That blights the fairest plant and sweetest
flow'r.

Man wanders in a maze of woe;
Deceptions urge him on that way or this;
Till adverse Fortune gives the blow,
And puts an end to all his promis'd bliss.

In vain he strives the blow to brave,
Affliction tears his breast without control;
Dooms him to struggle 'gainst the wave
That tofs'd the bark of many a vent'rous
soul!

The mariner sets ev'ry sail
To mark new lands and trace each un-
known shore;

With joy he steers—involes the gale,
Nor heeds the thunder-clap, or tempest's
roar:—

For 'tis Ambition guides the helm,
And sits aloft amidst the low'ring skies;
But, ah! each wave may overwhelm,
Each rock may wreck, as oft as tempests
rise!

Then, be it mine to live in peace,
Nor tempt above my station to ascend;
Where sad calamities increase,
And blackest clouds, furcharg'd with ill,
impend!

'Tis not the boast of wealth or state
That gives a zest to calm Reflection's
pow'r;

'Tis not the thought of being Great,
Can smooth the brow, when sad Mis-
fortunes lower.

Heav'n sends us sweets to comfort life,
And deals with lib'ral hand abundant joys;
But discord and contentious strife
Each pleasing thought of happiness destroys.

Ambition! fly my tranquil shed,
Thy lofty heights are fraught with ev'ry
pain;

Contentment shall my table spread
With humble viands from the fertile plain.

Sweet smiling peace shall be my guest,
Unfold the charms of solitude and ease;
Man never was but to be bless'd,
And happy he who braves life's troubled
seas.

So, placid, in the sun-gilt vale,
My lowly cot shall ne'er admit despair;
Nor dread the loud tempestuous gale,
That, howling, daunts the trembling
coward's ear!

COMPOSED 'IN A STAGE-COACH GOING
FROM BATH TO LONDON, IN THE YEAR
1788.

Dulce est desipere in loco!

O MUSE! who late on Arno's side
Taught me on Pegasus to ride,
Fearless of starts or stumbling,
In a Stage-coach shall I implore
Thy aid, while my companions snore
In concert with its rumbling!

For Life to me is but a Stage,
In which I move from youth to age
In quest of lov'd variety;
And oft as now, to *suumi* prune,
In crowds I feel myself alone
Till thou bring'st that bliss society!

Come then, assist me now to send
Some careless Stanzas to the Friend
I left at Bath behind me;
Let him still shine amid the dance,
Towards London gravely I advance,
To try what's there assign'd me.

Be mine, whatever be my ground,
To take the hue of objects round,
And shift like the camelion;
I joy like comets in extremes,
And Bath and London in my schemes
Are Ap— and Peri— helion.

There are who, with misjudging aim,
Say man should ever be the same,
And all extremes they scout 'em—
I scorn such dull phlegmatic reason,
And dare assert, nor think it treason,
He ne'er should be without 'em.

Since Heav'n with vast profusion kind
To man such different powers assign'd,
Task each cynic roister,
Why should those powers be given in vain?
You, Sir, who from their use refrain,
Why are you not—an oyster?

* Old Baia's seats were so luxurious,
That Nero's Tutor cried quite furious,
"All wise men should avoid 'em;"

Yet Cæsar, Pliny, Cicero,
These three no ideots were I trow,
And greatly they enjoy'd 'em.
Like them I seek the joys of change,
Thro' scenes opposing let me range,
All sweets, all pleasures rising;
Improving what each place supplies,
Let me be learning from the wise,
And with the gay be trifling.

What tho' I skip'd among the crowd,
To stupid Lords and Ladies bow'd,
Or flur'd with the miss—,
Shall I be clasp'd among the beanx,
Who come to shew their airs and clothes,
And know no other blisses?

* Vir sapiens, aut ad sapientiam tendens, Baias semper declinabit. SENECA.—Cæsar,
Pliny, Cicero, all three had villas at Baia.

To Metaphysics I return,
Or see the fierce Polemic burn,
High Church—Socinian—Arian ;—
Or mix with those who still are viewing
What Time undoes, and Nature's doing,
Royal—and Antiquarian.

Or History's vague records I trace,
Where falsehood shines with spurious grace,
And truth too oft is scanty ;
Or merits of new Plays discuss,
And about Pictures make a fuss,
With Wits and Dilettanti.

Or smit sometimes with classic rage,
I turn the old poetic page,
The Mantuan, or Apulian :
And if a nymph I now can prize,
Tho' fair her cheeks, and bright her eyes,
* Her stockings are cerulean.

P.

TO SOLITUDE,

BY JAMES JENNINGS.

WHERE find we, without alloy,
Genial pleasure, heart-felt joy ?
Where may we the aching heart
Softly soothe and ease its smart ?
Not in pageantry and show,
There no bliss on man bestow ;
Not in power, nor in fame,
Which at best is but a name ;
But, where no fell arts delude,
In thy shades, blest'd *Solitude* !

When oppress'd by care or strife,
Or the noxious ills of life ;
When pursu'd by wayward fate,
Or depress'd in low estate,
By the hard hand of the Great,
Then how sweet the world t' exclude
For thy charms, dear *Solitude* !

When fond Love the soul employs,
Then alternate hopes and joys
Crowd the soul, with doubt oppress'd,
That nor comfort feels nor rest :
Swift to woo the Fair we fly ;—
Gods ! what magic in her eye !
Then we on our knees, with sighs,
Vow, protest ne'er more to rise
Till our suit is granted, when
We with rapture rise, and then
Mutual pledges kind impart
Gifts of pleasure to the heart !
O, how dear the theme, pursu'd
In thy groves, lov'd *Solitude* !

When just Heav'n is pleas'd to send
From our arms a bosom friend :

When a Father, Mother, Wife,
Whom we hold as dear as life—
When the Darling of our age,
Who does all our care engage,
Is by Jove's dread high behest
Wasted to eternal rest ;
Say what can impart relief
To the soul's consummate grief ?
Nought on Earth, if we exclude
Thy delights, sweet *Solitude* !

In declining life, when all
Objects on this earthly ball
Cease to impart their wanted zest,
Say, where can the soul find rest,
Save in Heav'nly thoughts, pursu'd
In thy bow'rs, fair *Solitude* !

Happy Maid ! with thee I'd live ;
Thou canst bliss transcendent give :
Wast me then to rural shades,
Where no servile art degrades ;
Where th' unletter'd few are found
In the fear of God t' abound,
There with me, and Love, and Peace,
Dwell, and ev'ry joy increase.
O'er the lawn, or thro' the grove,
Often with thee fond I'll rove ;
And, while Zephyrs round us play,
I shall hail th' auspicious day,
When, thrice, blest'd, I sought and woo'd
Thee, my blissful *Solitude* !

To the Hon. Miss M. H.

ON HEARING HER READ THE SER-
VICE OF THE CHURCH OF
ENGLAND.

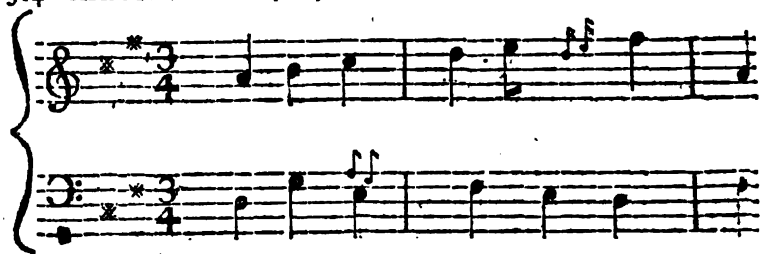
(IN IMITATION OF SOME LATIN VERSES
OF DR. JOHNSON)

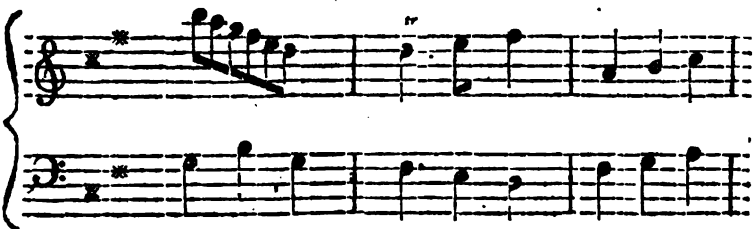
WHAT tho' no deep-ton'd Bell, with so-
lemn sway,
Proclaim'd th' arrival of this holy day,
The warning gratitude to God supplies
In minds that own Religion's sacred ties :
What tho' no Priest, in flowing robes ar-
ray'd,
The revere'd heav'n-descended Truth dis-
play'd,
In virtue spotless as the shining white,
A lovely Maid, with ev'ry beauty bright,
With lips as pure as those with hallow'd fire,
Which gracious Heaven has ever deign'd to
inspire,
The Oracles of Sacred Truth reveals,
And what herself she teaches, firmly feels.
What would we more, what greater blessings
prove,
Than those of piety and virtuous love ?

S.

* The Blue Stocking Club.

314 AILUN A'ROON ; OR, WELCOME MY ELLUN : An Old Irish Air.





WORDS TO AILUN A'ROON.

BY THE RIGHT HON. J. H. H.

SECRETARY OF STATE FOR IRELAND.

I.

O H welcome my Ellun, the moment is
blest,
That brings thee to soothe ev'ry care of my
breast ;

Thuse eyes that behold thee,
Those arms that infold thee,
This faithful heart beating,
In joy of our meeting,
Welcome a thousand times Ellun a'Roan.

II.

My faithful companion who walk'd by my
side,
Flew away like the wind when my Ellun he
'spied ;

With music he greets thee,
In raptures he meets thee,
Now to thy side clinging,
Now up thy lap springing,
He welcomes a thousand ways Ellun a'Roan.

III.

My flocks gaze and bleat as my Ellun draws
nigh, [ously by ;

And my little stream flows more melodi-
cally,
As her feet the flowers springing,
The birds round her singing,
In her presence delighting,
All nature uniting,

Proclaim a glad welcome to Ellun a'Roan.

IV.

Thy presence my garden rejoiceth to hail,
And gives thee her welcome perfumed in the
gale ;

Amid thy charms straying,
Fond zephyr is playing,
Now on thy cheek lying,
Soft breathing and sighing,
Woos, whispers, and welcomes thee, Ellun
a'Roan.

V.

The blossoms are clust'ring, more verdant the
grove,
And my fields smile with gladness to wel-
come my Love,

To thee all is owing,
In thy presence showing,
All objects appearing
More soft and endearing,
What wonder we welcome thee, Ellen a'Roon.
VI.

In their gayest apparel the shepherds appear,
And are thronging to see, and to welcome
thee here ;
Thy dear name resounding,
From hill to hill bounding.

Fond echo conveying,
And joyfully saying,
Welcome a thousand times, Ellen a'Roon.
VII.

If to welcome thee all things in nature unite,
In what strains shall thy Donald express his
delight ;
At sight of his treasure,
Transported with pleasure,
Thus gazing and prising
To his bosom his blessing, [a'Roon.
He has scarce breath to welcome thee, Ellen

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

WHITEHALL, APRIL 5.

A LETTER, of which the following is an extract, was yesterday received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, dated St. Amand, the 1st of April 1794.

On Saturday morning the enemy attacked the advanced posts of the Prince of Cobourg's army, near Cateau, in considerable force. At first they obliged the Austrians to retire, and to abandon three villages in their front ; but upon the battalions appointed for the support of the out-posts moving forwards, the enemy were beat back, with the loss of upwards of five hundred men killed, and sixty prisoners, with five pieces of cannon. The loss of the Austrians, in killed and wounded, amounted to about one hundred and twenty men. Since this every thing has been quiet.

WHITEHALL, APRIL 12.

A Letter, of which the following is an extract, was yesterday received from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, dated St. Amand, April 8, 1794.

I have received this morning a report from Count Walmoden, that the enemy, having succeeded in surprising the Heisian posts at Tenbreuil, between Werwick and Ypres, got behind the Hanoverian pickets, and cut them off. Succour, however, having arrived from Menin, the enemy was driven back, and forced to recross the Lys, and to destroy the bridge which they had made. Our loss was one man killed, one Officer and seven men wounded, and

three Officers and 143 men taken prisoners.

WHITEHALL, APRIL 21.

Major Grey arrived this morning at the office of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, with Dispatches from Sir Charles Grey, K. B. of which the following is a copy :

*Fort Royal, Martinica,
March 25, 1794.*

SIR,

I HAVE the happiness to acquaint you of the complete conquest of this very valuable island, the last and most important fortress of Fort Bourbon having surrendered to his Majesty's arms at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 23d instant ; at which time His Royal Highness Prince Edward, Major-General of his Majesty's forces, took possession of both gates with the first and third battalions of grenadiers, and the first and third light infantry ; and I have the honour to transmit to you the articles of capitulation, together with a list of the killed and wounded, and a return of the ordnance, &c. taken since my dispatch of the 16th instant, in which I communicated the transactions and progress of this army to that period. The return of ordnance taken in Fort Royal is signed by the commanding officer of British artillery ; but that of Fort Bourbon is the French account of it, as there is not time to make an exact return at present, which shall be sent by the next opportunity.

Having concerted measures with the Admiral for a combined attack by the naval and land forces upon the Fort and Town of Fort Royal, and the batteries of my second parallel being ready, those on Morne Tortenfon and Carrière

* The articles of Ordinance and Ordnance Stores taken on this occasion are too numerous for us to detail.

kept

kept up an incessant fire upon Fort Royal, and all the other batteries on Fort Bourbon, during the day and night of the 19th instant, and on the morning of the 20th following, till the ships destined for this service had taken their stations. The *Asia* of 64 guns, Captain Browne, and the *Zebra* sloop of 16 guns, Captain Faulknor, with Captain Rogers, and a body of seamen in flat boats, the whole under Commodore Thompson, composed the naval force; and the land force consisted of the first battalion of grenadiers, under Lieutenant-colonel Stewart, and the third light infantry, under Lieutenant-colonel Close, from Prince Edward's camp at La Cotte; with the third grenadiers, under Lieutenant-colonel Buckeridge, and the first light infantry, under Lieutenant-colonel Coore, from Lieutenant-general Prescott's camp at Soururie.

The Navy acquitted themselves with their usual gallantry (particularly Captain Faulknor, whose conduct justly gained him the admiration of the whole Army), carrying the fort by escalade about twelve o'clock of the 20th instant, under the able conduct of Commodore Thompson, whose judicious disposition of the gun and flat boats, assisted by that spirited and active officer Captain Rogers, contributed materially to our success; at the same time that the Land Forces, commanded by that excellent officer Colonel Symes, critically advancing with equal ardour, forced and entered the town triumphantly, hoisting the British colours, and changing the name to Fort Edward.

Immediately after this General Rochambeau, who commanded in Fort Bourbon, sent his *side-de-camp* with a flag, offering to surrender on capitulation, and the terms were finally adjusted and agreed to on the 21st instant, by three Commissioners on each side, the satisfactions thereof being signed by the Commanders in Chief on the 23d following; and the Garrison, amounting to 900 men, marched out this morning prisoners of war, laying down their arms on the Parade of Fort Royal, and were embarked for France immediately. His Majesty's Troops, having marched in, struck the French and hoisted the British colours, and changed the name from Bourbon to that of Fort George.

I consider myself under great ob-

ligations to Lieutenant-General Prescott for the zeal and ability with which he has assisted me throughout this arduous service, now brought to so fortunate a conclusion, and to all the Generals and other officers. Colonel Durnford, with the corps of engineers, and Lieutenant-Colonels Paterfon and Sowerby, and Major Manley, with the royal artillery, have also a claim to my warmest approbation, for their exertions in placing and constructing of the batteries, and the well-directed fire of the artillery. The bravery, regularity, and good behaviour of the troops on every occasion has been most meritorious and exemplary.

Forts Bourbon and Royal have suffered greatly from our fire during the siege, and we are diligently employed to put them in a proper state of defence, effectually to secure this important acquisition of territory to the crown of Great Britain. I am restoring order as fast as possible, from the confusion naturally occasioned by a siege, and have the pleasure to observe that every thing in the forts is as tranquil and well-regulated as could be expected in the time.

I shall not lose a moment in embarking Ordnance and Ordnance Stores, with Troops, &c. to prosecute with vigour the execution of such other objects and services as his Majesty has been pleased to entrust to me; and hope to be enabled to proceed before much time can elapse, after regulating the garrisons of these Forts, and all such other matters as require immediate attention. Major Grey, Deputy Quartermaster-General, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, and can communicate any other particulars or information you may wish to have.

I have the honour, &c

CHARLES GREY.

P.S. At the commencement of the siege, the garrison of Fort Bourbon consisted of about 1200.

I send five stand of colours, laid down by the garrison, together with the two colours of Fort Bourbon, to be presented to his Majesty.

The gallant defence made by General Rochambeau and his garrison was strongly manifested on entering Fort Bourbon, as there was scarce an inch of ground untouched by our shot and shells; and it is but justice to say that it does them, the highest honour.

ARTICLES

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION OF FORT BOURBON.

ON the 21st of March 1794, by order of their Excellencies Sir Charles Grey, K. B. General and Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's forces in the West Indies, &c. &c. &c. and Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commanding his Majesty's fleet, &c. &c. &c. Commodore C. Thompson, Colonel R. Symes, and Captain J. Conyngham, met at Dillon's House to receive proposals of Capitulation for Fort Bourbon, from Colonel d'Aucourt, Captain Duprict, and G. L. chet Dumaine, jun. nominated Commissioners for that purpose by General Rochambeau.

The following Articles were proposed, discussed, and modified, at a second conference held at Fort Royal on the 22d of March 1794.

Article I. The garrison, composed of the troops of the line, artillery, gunners of the marine, and national guard, shall march out with colours flying, 30 rounds a man, and two field-pieces, with 12 rounds.

Answer. The colony of Martinique, already reduced by the arms of his Britannic Majesty, and the forts and towns of St. Pierre and Fort Royal taken with sword in hand, General Rochambeau can only capitulate for Fort Bourbon, and what it contains.

Granted. But they are to lay down their arms at a place appointed, and not to serve against his Britannic Majesty or his Allies during the present war.

Article II. Three months pay to be allowed to the troops of the line.

Answer. No pay will be given. All their effects will be allowed them; and they will be provided with whatever may be necessary for their voyage to France.

Article III. The 37th regiment, formerly Marshal Turenne's, shall keep their colours and arms.

Answer. Refused, being contrary to all customs of war. The Officers may keep their swords.

Article IV. They shall be furnished with ships to carry them to France.

Answer. Granted.

Article V. The Emigrants who have returned to Martinique, shall not be present where the garrison lay down their arms or embark.

Answer. Granted.

Article VI. Such persons of the National Guard who can give proof of their property, shall be permitted to remain in the island, giving that property as security for their conduct.

Answer. Those of the National Guard in Fort Bourbon who have affairs to settle, and whose sojourn may not be deemed dangerous to the Colony, may remain according to the Declaration of the General dated January 3, 1794.

Such as wish to go to France shall be allowed, leaving their agents here.

Answer. Granted.

Article VII. Persons not included in the above Article, who are compelled to return to France, shall be allowed a certain time to settle their affairs.

Answer. A proper time shall be allowed: fifteen days at least.

Article VIII. Persons belonging to the garrison of Fort Convention possessing no landed property, but who exercised some profession or trade previous to the present capitulation, shall be allowed to continue their trade or calling, nor sent to France, provided their future conduct should not make such a measure necessary.

Answer. They are regarded in the same predicament with those in Article VI.

Article IX. The legal regulations of the Constituted Authorities shall be confirmed.

Answer. Refused.

Article X. The code of Civil Jurisdiction in force through the island, shall be continued for the space of two years.

Answer. Granted, till his Britannic Majesty's pleasure be known.

Article XI. The property of owners and captains of ships shall be secured to them on board and on shore.

Answer. Granted, as to their property in Fort Bourbon.

Article XII. The inhabitants of St. Pierre embarked in English ships shall be set at liberty, and their property, under seal, secured to them.

Answer. This article cannot come within the present capitulation. The claimants may apply to the commanders of the fleet and army.

Article XIII. The Ordonateur and Officers of Administration shall have permission and time to regulate their accounts, and to take with them the papers relative to that end.

Answer

Answer. Granted.

Article XIV. There shall be an entire and absolute oblivion of the past, and an end to all animosities.

Answer. Granted, according to the Proclamations.

Article XV. The rights of free citizens enrolled in the national guard shall be preserved.

Answer. Refused.

Article XVI. The liberty of individuals composing the companies of l'Enclume, d'Oclavius, de la Croire, and de Pontonour, shall be confirmed.

Answer. Refused. The slaves must be restored to their owners.

Article XVII. A period shall be fixed for the taking possession of the Fort, and the necessary time allowed for the garrison to take out their effects.

Answer. The two gates of Fort Bourbon to be delivered up to the troops of his Britannic Majesty immediately after the exchange of the present Articles. The garrison will march out at the great gate, and be conducted to the place appointed for each corps by the Commissioners who have managed the present capitulation, and will lay down their arms at the place of their embarkation. Three days will be allowed for the evacuation of the Fort, and the Commissaries of Artillery and Stores will remain in the Fort to take inventories of all the magazines.

Article XVIII. The greatest attention shall be paid to the sick and wounded; and they shall be furnished with ships to carry them to France as they recover.

Answer. Granted, but at the expense of the French Government, and to be attended by their own surgeons; if not sufficient for the purpose, surgeons shall be furnished.

Article XIX. General Rochambeau, immediately upon the surrender of the Fort, shall be at liberty to take his measures for his return to France. A frigate to be furnished him, his Aids de Camp, Secretary, and suite.

Answer. A commodious vessel shall be allowed to General Rochambeau, with the necessary passports, for his safe return to France.

Article XX. The effects, trunks, chests, private papers, and all that General Rochambeau shall declare to belong to himself and his suite, shall be put under the protection of an English guard, when the troops of that nation shall have taken possession of Fort Convention, and shall be embarked with him.

Answer. Granted.

Article XXI. The Civil Ordonateur, or Intendant of the Colony, shall have liberty also, with the officers of administration, comptroller, and treasurer, with those employed in the public offices at St. Pierre and Fort Royal, to return to France.

Answer. Granted.

Article XXII. The same demands made by General Rochambeau in Article XX. shall be granted to the Intendant and those under him.

Answer. Granted.

Article XXIII. All papers of accounts in the Forts or town shall be carefully collected by the principals of each department to which they belong, and embarked in the same ship with the Ordonateur.

Answer. All papers, not essential to be left in the colony, shall be given, and free access to take authentic copies of such as it may be thought necessary to retain.

Article XXIV. Captains and officers of merchant ships, who have not settled their affairs, shall be allowed time to do so. The former the space of four months, the latter of two months, under the protection of the commander of his Britannic Majesty's forces, that they may recover their debts; after which they will procure the readiest passage to whatever place may be expedient for their affairs, with passports from the English commanders.

Answer. Granted.

Additional Article. Fort Bourbon to be delivered up to his Britannic Majesty in its present state, with no deterioration of its batteries, mines, magazines of artillery or provisions, and every thing it contains which is not the private property of the garrisons.

Fort Royal, March 22, 1794.

Signed,

D'AUCOURT. C. THOMPSON.

GASCHET, fils. RICH. SYMES.

DUPRIRET. JOHN CONYNGHAM.

Approved by me, Approved by us,

Dte ROCHAMBEAU, CHARLES GREY.

Commander in Chief JOHN JERVIS.

of the French West

India Islands.

General Return of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, Drummers and Privates, killed, wounded and missing in the Army commanded by his Excellency General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. &c. &c. from the 16th to the 21st of March 1794, inclusive.

Royal Artillery. 3 Rank and File killed; 3 Rank and File wounded.

1st Battalion Grenadiers, 2 Rank and File wounded.

1st Bat-

1st Battalion Light Infantry. 1 Rank and File wounded.

15th Regiment. 3 Rank and File wounded.

Total. 3 Rank and File killed; 11 Rank and File wounded.

Captain Weatherall, (Aide de Camp to His Royal Highness Prince Edward, Major-General) wounded, not included in the above Return.

Signed, Fra. Dundas,

Adjutant-General.

Admiralty-Office, April 21, 1794.

Captain Henry Powlet arrived this morning with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are Extracts and Copy :

Boync, Fort Royal Bay, Marti-

SIR, nique, March 25, 1794.

MY Letter to you of the 16th, by the Roebuck Packet, a duplicate of which is enclosed, has made the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty acquainted with the operation of the siege until that date; I have the pleasure to communicate, for their Lordships further information, that the battery on Point Carriere, which forms the east side of the entrance of the Carcénage, opened at day-light on the 17th, and with the gun boats kept an incessant fire on Fort St. Louis, while the gun and mortar batteries on the Heights played on Fort Bourbon. Lieutenant Bowen of the Boync, who had commanded the night-guard and gun-boats for a considerable time, perceiving a favourable moment, pushed into the Carcénage with the rowing boats of the guard, boarded the Bien Venu French frigate, and brought off the Captain, Lieutenant, and about twenty men who were on board her, under a smart fire of grape shot and musquetry from the ramparts and parapet of the Fort. The success of this gallant action determined the General and me to attempt the Fort and Town of Fort Royal by assault, and I directed forty scaling ladders to be made of bamboo and small stretched cordage, from twenty to thirty-six feet long, and ordered the Asia and Zebra to be held in readiness to enter the Carcénage, in order to batter the Fort and to cover the flat-boats, barges, and pinnaces, under the command of Commodore Thompson, supported by Captains Nugent and Riou, while the grenadiers and Light Infantry from the camp at Sou-

rie advanced with field pieces along the side of the hill under Fort Bourbon, towards the bridge, over the Canal, at the back of Fort Royal. This combination succeeded in every part, except the entrance of the Asia, which failed for the want of precision in the ancient Lieutenant of the Port, Monf. de Tourelles, who had undertaken to pilot the Asia. Capt. Faulknor observing that ship baffled in her attempts, and the Zebra having been under a shower of grape-shot for a great length of time (which he, his Officers, and sloop's company, stood with a firmness not to be described), he determined to undertake the service alone, and he executed it with matchless intrepidity and conduct, running the Zebra close to the wall of the Fort, and leaping overboard, at the head of his sloop's company, assailed and took this important post before the boats could get on shore, although they rowed with all the force and animation which characterizes English seamen in the face of an enemy. No language of mine can express the merit of Captain Faulknor upon this occasion; but as every Officer and man in the army and Squadron bears testimony to it, this incomparable action cannot fail of being recorded in the Page of History. The grenadiers and light infantry made good use of their field pieces and musquetry, and, soon after the surrender of the Fort, took possession of the town, by the bridge over the canal at the back of it, while a strong detachment from the naval battalions at Point Negro, under the command of Captains Rogers, Scott, and Bayntun, in flat boats, barges, and pinnaces, approached the beach in front. Monf. Kochambeau did not lose a moment in requesting that Commissioners might be appointed to consider terms of Surrender; and the General and I named Commodore Thompson, Col. Symes, and Captain Conyngham, to meet three persons named by him at Dillon's Plantation, at nine o'clock on the 21st, and on the 22d the terms were concluded. The rapid success of his Majesty's arms has been produced by the high courage and perseverance of his Officers, Soldiers and Seamen, in the most difficult and toilsome labours, which nothing short of the perfect unanimity and affection between them and their Chiefs could have surmounted.

Commodore Thompson conducted the enterprize on the side of La Trinité like an able and judicious Officer. Captain

Henry

Henry carried on the business at Ance d'Arlet with great energy, and has been indefatigable in forwarding all the operations he has had a share in. To Captains Brown, Nugent, Harvey, Markham, Faulknor, Sawyer, Carpenter, and Scott, I am greatly indebted for the manner in which they conducted the attack against St. Pierre. Captains Harvey, Kelly, Rogers, Salisbury, Incledon, Riou, Lord Garlies, Carpenter, Scott, and Bayntun, have gained great reputation in the army by the conduct of the Naval Battalions, and working parties under their command. Captain Berkeley (since the arrival of the Assurance) has furnished a powerful reinforcement of men from that ship. Captain Pierrepont has been very active in the services allotted to the Seafower. In Captain Grey, I have found the experience of age joined to the vigour of youth. The Captains of the 44 gun ships armed *en flûte*, of the storeship and hospital ship, have done well.

For other particulars, I beg leave to refer their Lordships to Captain Powlet, who carries this dispatch, and to Captain Markham of the Blonde, who conveys him. They served with Commodore Thompson at La Trinité, and arrived on the south side of the Island in time to have a share in most of the transactions there.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

with great consideration,

Your most obedient humble servant,

J. JERVIS.

P.S. Inclosed also is a list of the killed and wounded belonging to the squadron under my command; also a letter I received from Commodore Thompson.

An Account of the Number of Officers and Seamen killed and wounded.

Boyne. 1 Lieutenant and 5 foremast-men wounded.

Vengeance. 2 foremast-men killed; 2 ditto wounded.

Irresistible. 1 foremast-man killed; 5 ditto wounded.

Asia. 3 foremast-men killed; 5 ditto wounded.

Veteran. 1 foremast-man killed; 1 Lieutenant and 3 foremast-men wounded.

Winchelsea. 1 foremast-man killed.

Quebec. 1 foremast-man killed; 1 Surgeon and 2 foremast-men wounded.

Dromedary. 1 foremast-men killed;

VOL. XXV.

1 Captain and 1 foremast-man wounded.

Nautilus. 2 foremast-men killed.

Avenger Sloop. 1 Captain killed.

Zebra Sloop. 1 foremast-man wounded.

Name of the Officer killed.

Captain James Milne, of the Avenger.

Names of the Officers wounded.

Captain Sandford Tatham, of the Dromedary.

Lieutenant Thomas Henry Wilson, of the Boyne.

Lieutenant Thomas Clark, of the Veteran.

Mr. Robert Lindsay, Surgeon of the Quebec.

Fort Royal, March 20, 1794.

SIR,

I HAVE the pleasure to acquaint you, that the only loss we have sustained in the capture of Fort Royal is the pilot of the Zebra killed and four seamen belonging to the same ship wounded. So soon as I perceived she could fetch in, I gave orders to Captains Nugent and Riou, who commanded the flat boats, which, with the men embarked in them, were laying upon their oars, to push in, and mount the walls; when every exertion was made, and the boats seemed to fly towards the Fort. Captain Faulknor, in the mean time, in a most spirited and gallant manner, entered the harbour through the fire of all their batteries, and laid his sloop along-side the walls, there being deep water close to; when the enemy, terrified at his audacity, the flat boats full of seamen pulling towards them, and the appearance of the troops from all quarters, struck their colours to the Zebra. A well-directed and steady fire from the gun-boats under Lieutenant Bowen, as also from our batteries, was of great service. The alacrity and steadiness of the Officers and seamen in general under my command was such, that I had not the least doubt of success against the whole force of the enemy, had they disputed our entrance.

The Fort is full of ammunition and stores of all sorts, but the buildings are in a miserable condition from the effects of our bomb, the gun boats, and batteries:

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient

humble servant,

C. THOMPSON.

Vice Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B.

Commander in Chief, &c. &c. &c.

[HERE END THE GAZETTES.]

T t

FROM

FROM OTHER PAPERS.

Paris, March 25. This morning at nine o'clock, in consequence of the verdict of the Revolutionary Tribunal given yesterday, the following persons were brought from the prison of the Conciergerie to the Place de la Revolution, where they suffered under the axe of the guillotine, viz. Hebert, Ronfin, Momoro, Vincent, Du Croquet, Kocq a Dutchman, General Laumur, M. M. Bourgeois, Muzuel, La Bourreau, Ancard, Le Clerc, Proly, Desfieux, Anacharsis Cloots, Pereira, Florent, Armand, Descombes, and Dubuison, convicted of being the authors and accomplices of a conspiracy which existed against the liberty and safety of the people, and against the exercise of the lawful authority, tending to trouble the State by a civil war, by arming the citizens against each other, and the object of which was, in the course of the present month Ventose, to dissolve the National Representation, to assassinate its Members and the Patriots, to destroy the Republican Government, to seize upon the Sovereignty of the People, and to give a tyrant to the State.

Paris, March 27. Among those who have been recently guillotined, are the three brothers Rougonne de Viches, Rougonne de Berodines, and Rougonne de Bellebat; the two brothers Marquis and Count de Belleroy, one of them a Lieutenant-General, the other a Marechal de Camp; the Constitutional Bishop of Autun; Gouttes, Ex-President of the Constituent Assembly; Castel de la Grange, formerly one of Monsieur's Body Guards; the Ex-Vicar Le Blond; Camille de Joaze, an Admiral; J. B. de Valois, formerly a Captain in the King's own regiment; Moulin, Postmaster of Cherbourg; Pottou, Rector of Vaux, &c.

At the trial of the conspirators, *one only*, Laboureaux, was acquitted. As soon as he was liberated, the President of the Tribunal embraced him, and placed him at his side, while the Hall resounded with applause. When the sentences were pronounced, Anacharsis Cloots was the only one who addressed the auditors. He appealed to the human race, whose constant orator he had been. Ronfin made an attempt to speak, but was carried off with the rest.

The conspirators, when carried back to the Conciergerie, demanded a gallon of wine to be divided among them, and some soup. About nine in the morning, they were conveyed in three carts to the place of execution. Never (says the Editor of the "Annales Patriotiques") did a spectacle attract such a crowd, such an infinite number of spectators. During the whole way along, hands were clapped, and hats tossed in the air, amidst the cry of "Live the Republic!" Insensible to the indignation expressed against them, they passed along; and when at the foot of the scaffold, they embraced each other. Hebert, vulgarly entitled *Father Duchesne*, was guil-

otined the last, and his head was held up to the people. At this sight, the clapping of hands, and shouts of the spectators, were accompanied by the cry of "Live the Republic!"

Hebert, on his first examination, appeared very much cast down, it is said, and even shed tears, to find his projects overthrown.

General Santerre has been arrested, and sent to prison.

Paris, April 2. The sitting of the Convention on the 31st was taken up with long discussions relative to the accusation of Danton and others. Legendre moved, that they should be heard at the bar; but this was opposed by Robespierre, and therefore not complied with.

Robespierre, in his speech on this occasion, thus expresses himself: "Could not all that is said of Danton be said of Brissot, Hebert, and Chabot? They were, at certain periods, the defenders of liberty. Why then should Danton be allowed a privilege which was denied to his companion Fabre d'Eglantine? Attempts were made to alarm you on the abuse of power. What have you done which you have not done freely, which has not contributed to the salvation of your country, which has not drawn down upon you the blessings of the people? It is feared, that individuals may be sacrificed. Do you then distrust that justice which constitutes the people's hope? I declare, that whoever trembles at this crisis is guilty. Me too they have tried to intimidate. The friends of Danton have written, that if Danton be overthrown, I must perish under the strokes of the Aristocrats. They have imagined, that connections might induce me to divert the course of justice. What signified to me the dangers that may threaten? My life is my country's, my heart is free from reproach, and above all fear. I was also the friend of Peillon, of Roland, of Brissot; they betrayed their country, and I declared against them."

St. Just then entered into a long report relative to the treason of Danton and his accomplices; which he represented as one of the many conspiracies, from that of the Duke of Orleans to the present, set on foot by the Combined Powers, in order to destroy the Republic. In this report, St. Just, in detailing the various attempts to restore Monarchy, thus represented the machinations of Hebert.

"On the stage of the Revolution, we have seen a great number of performers, the greater part of whom had talents to do good, but wanted the heart and the integrity to perform it. It will be pleasing to us, nevertheless, to see, that all the wickedness with which Tyrants reproach us spring from themselves; and that from their throats have issued the rivers of corruption that have inundated France. We will follow the Foreign Powers step by step, and measure the route of their agents. England, and all the inimical Co-

verments, have perceived, that should they attack us with one faction alone, that faction would be readily disconcerted. They therefore set on foot at one and the same time several factions, which are involved in each other, like the skies of Descartes, and the aim of which is the same, although they are not known mutually to each other. In the first place sprang up, on the ruin of all principles, and with the progression of every description of crimes, though without energy and audacity, the faction call'd d'Orleans, after him whom it wished to place on the Throne. By Federalism, which was to beflow on each Commune an independent authority, an endeavour was next made to corrupt with greater facility the French Nation, which would thus have been divided; a part of the Convention was led into this opinion, and the Members who became the accomplices of this treason [Brissot, &c.] merited the fate they experienced. An infinity of other means have been practised to annihilate the Republic: all of these have been destroyed, but new conspirators have formed new plots upon their ruins. At length, Hebert appeared on the political horizon: Hebert, who, to deceive the people, addressed them in gross language. He soon perceived to what the destruction of religious worship would lead; and becoming accordingly a loud declaimer against the eternal basis of morality, he attacked Providence; denied the immortality of the soul, which comforted Socrates when he swallowed the juice of hemlock; and wished, in concert with his followers, to banish from nature the Supreme Being. Let not the people lose sight of the Divinity! Those who made religion a pretext for the restoration of Royalty, have endeavoured to disseminate among us the horrible doctrine of Atheism. Hebert delighted in repeating, that the Revolution, like Saturn, would devour its children. Not it will devour no other than the friends of Tyranny—no one true child of Liberty will perish. Danton and Lacroix talk in vain of clemency. Let us be inflexible: it is indulgence that is ferocious, when it protects the enemies of the people. In the territory of France, no other than freemen should remain: let us, like Prometheus, steal from heaven the fire which shall destroy Tyrants, and give life to the Republic."

* Danton, Chabot, says a letter from Paris, and the other Conspirators, are at this moment on trial before the Revolutionary Tribunal. Fabre d'Eglantine is under interrogation, and seems much agitated. Camille Desmoulins has ineffectually challenged Renaudi, one of the Jurors. When questioned on his age, he replied, that he was just as old as the *Sans Culotte* ***** †, 33 years. Danton, on being questioned as to his residence and name, replied, "My residence will soon be a non-entity, but my name will live in the Pantheon of History." Herault de Sechelles being interrogated as to his name and state, replied, "I am called Marie Jean, names of little celebrity even among the Saints. Before the Revolution, I had a feat in this Hall, and was detested by the Parliamentarians." He demanded Simon, now in prison, for his official defender. Le Croix, Camille Desmoulins, and several others, expressed their astonishment at seeing themselves comprehended among villains in the act of accusation.

† The impious wretch here introduced the name of Our Blessed Redeemer.

T t 2

d'Eglantine,

Th's speech was frequently interrupted by applause.

Paris, April 1. Among those who have been recently guillotined in this City, are Count Barbotant, an Ex-Constituent; Negre, a farmer, who had sent remittances to his landlord Julian, an Emigrant; Lavergne, formerly Commandant of Longwi; Victoire Regnier, the wife of the latter; Madame Jarry; Peussicet, a Capuchin; Perret, Knight of St. Louis, &c.

When the late conspirators were executed, Vincent and Ronfin, looking at General Laumur at the very moment when his head was beneath the guillotine, said to Hebert—*Had it not been for the unskilfulness of that blockhead we should have succeeded!*

Revolutionary Tribunal, April 3. After the reading of the Act of Accusation, and the report of St. Just—Amar, the Public Accuser, requested that General Westerman should be brought from the Conciergerie, in order to be tried with the Deputies. This request was complied with.

As soon as General Westerman arrived, the Revolutionary Tribunal proceeded to the examination of evidence against him. Cambon, the Deputy, was examined *. His deposition related entirely to Fabre d'Eglantine, Delaunay d'Angers, and Chabot. He developed the measures adopted by the Committee of Five, to suppress the Finance Companies, and to establish the credit of assignats; and he disclosed the manner in which the three Deputies alluded to had altered the Decree passed by the Convention, relative to the East India Company.

April 5. The Decree passed by the Convention, together with the letter received by the Committees of Public and General Safety from the Administrators of the Police were read to the Deputies. They persisted, however, in their determination not to answer interrogatories, unless Robespierre, Barrere, and St. Just, were summoned to attend. The conduct of Danton was extremely turbulent, and he inveighed in very strong terms against the Judges.

In consequence of the mode of conduct adopted by the prisoners, the Jury found Danton, Camille Desmoulins, Lacroix, Philippeaux, Herault de Sechelles, and Westerman, guilty of a conspiracy against the Republic; and Chabot, Bazire, Fabre

d'Eglantine, Julien de Thoulouse, and Delaunay d'Angers, guilty of corrupt practices; d'Espagnac, the two Freys, Dietrichen, and Gulman, were also found guilty. Lullier was acquitted.

At two o'clock in the afternoon the Revolutionary Tribunal passed sentence of death upon them, and ordered them to be executed at the expiration of three hours.

At five o'clock the condemned persons were conveyed in three carts from the Conciergerie to the Place de la Revolution.

In the first cart were Danton, Chabot, Lacroix, Fabre d'Eglantine, and Herault de Sechelles; in the second, Philippeaux, Delaunay d'Angers, Bazire, and Camille Desmoulins; in the third, Westerman, &c.

They all behaved with intrepidity, except Lacroix. Danton, in particular, who was executed the last, shewed the utmost contempt of death.

Among those who have been recently executed are to be reckoned, in addition to the great names we have already announced, the Abbe d'Espignac and his accomplices; as also the Baron de Channois, Hennapier, and Deformes, Inspector of Rivers and forests, &c.

Lullier, National Agent of the Department of Paris, is again accused of being an accomplice of Delaunay, Chabot, &c. after having been once acquitted by the Revolutionary Tribunal.

Brussels, April 11. On Wednesday, about five o'clock in the afternoon, the Emperor our King gratified the wishes of the Belgians, by honouring this city with his august presence. The States, in a body, presented the keys to his Majesty at the gate of Louvain, on which the following inscription was read:

"CÆSAR ABEST, TREMENT CALLI."

Young men dressed in white scarfs, representing his people, drew slowly the coach. Some detachments of cavalry preceded and followed at a certain distance. His Majesty had no other guard but the love of his people, who are quite enraptured with the happiness of seeing their Sovereign.

The procession repaired to the church of St. Gudule, where the *Te Deum* was chanted. His Majesty passed afterwards through a part of this city, amidst immense crowds, who thronged on his passage, rendering the air with the cries of *Vive l'Empereur! Vive le Roi!*

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MARCH 24.

THIS evening a set of resurrectionists were apprehended at a house near the turnpike, Mile-End. That morning a coach was observed to stop at the house, and an ill-looking fellow came out of it with a sack, containing, as was supposed, a body, which he carried into the house, and returned immediately with a large hamper; they then drove off to a neighbouring public-house; when after a short stay they took up some others, and were traced to the Launch at Deptford. In the mean time the parish-officers were informed of the circumstance. About six in the evening the coach again returned with a similar loading, which was deposited in the house. Some constables, accompanied by a number of people, surrounded the house, and forcing an entrance, they found two men and a woman drinking tea on a bench, at one end of which lay the bodies of two children. They were secured; and on entering an adjoining room the bodies of six adults were discovered unutilated; besides which the floor was strewed with limbs in a state too shocking for public description.

APRIL 2. This night, about eleven o'clock, an alarming and most dreadful fire broke out in the house of Mr. Nun, the keeper of the Brown Bear public-house, corner of Brokers' row, Moorfields, which burnt with such rapidity, that in the course of half-an-hour the house was entirely consumed; and, shocking to relate, Mr. Nun,

his wife, their two children, the servant-maid, pot-boy, and a man-lodger, fell victims to its rage. The scene was very distressing to the spectators, who beheld the unhappy family at different windows, unable to afford them any assistance. Three men-lodgers jumped out of a two pair of stairs window; one of whom had his thigh broken, and his companions were so much bruised as to leave very little hopes of their recovery. Mrs. Nun was seven months gone with child, and was observed at the window with one child under her arm; but it was supposed the shrieks of the other, left behind, was the cause of her sudden disappearance, as she was never seen afterwards. It is supposed this catastrophe was occasioned by a fan stove behind the bar, which had leading funnels to it, and which might communicate to the spirits, and thereby its rapidity was accounted for. Two other houses were damaged, and had the wind set the other way, the whole of Brokers' Row would have been endangered.

14. At the assizes at Bristol, before Vicary Gibbs, Esq. Recorder, commenced the trial of Mr. R. V. Perry, charged with having forcibly, and without her consent, taken Miss C. Clarke from a boarding-school in this city. The public curiosity on this occasion may be estimated by the general eagerness to obtain seats in the hall, which was crowded at a very early hour. The prosecution was opened in a very able speech by Mr. Bond, who concluded with paying

an handsome compliment to our new Recorder.—Evidence was then examined on the part of the prosecution, but interrupted by Mr. Erskine, who with his usual force and ability contended that Mrs. Perry was a legal evidence, and that by precluding her the Court would be deprived of the only proper witness;—this was warmly objected to by the Counsel for the prosecution, and referred to the decision of the Recorder, who admitted the evidence of Mrs. Perry.—After a trial of more than eight hours, Mr. Perry was acquitted, the jury finding him “Not Guilty,” without going out of Court.

RIOTS AT EDINBURGH THEATRE.

On Monday the 14th was performed at the Edinburgh Theatre the tragedy of Charles the First. The house was particularly well filled on the occasion, composed chiefly of persons well-affected to the present Constitution. When the play began, several hisses were heard at every sentiment of loyalty uttered by the characters; and applauses attempted when seditious or leveling doctrines were inculcated. The audience bore with this during the first and second acts; but being still persisted in, the orchestra was desired to play “God save the King,” which was accordingly performed. It has been usual of late, when this tune is played, for the whole audience to rise, and the gentlemen to stand uncovered. Upon this being done, about eight or ten were discovered sitting in the pit, who neither rose nor took

off their hats. It was immediately concluded, that these were the persons who had disturbed the entertainment, and there was a loud cry of “Off hats,” to which the others paying no regard, it was soon changed into “Out, out with them.” This still producing no effect, a general uproar took place; several Gentlemen, and in particular some Officers of the Argyleshire Fencibles who were in the boxes, rushed into the pit, and a scuffle ensued. At last some refractory persons were turned out, and the rest compelled to take off their hats. The play afterwards went on without any interruption; and, upon a second call for “God save the King,” the persons who had been the occasion of the tumult immediately retired from the pit.

On Wednesday the tragedy was performed again, when a renewal of the disturbance took place, which was, however, quelled without any bad consequences.

The following is an extract of a letter from Edinburgh, dated Friday, April 18.

“The tumult has by no means subsided—the Magistrates last night, and their friends, nearly filled the house, insisted on the audience being uncovered at the playing of “God save the King.” They succeeded in their demands, for the opposite party, on the supposition that the transaction was at an end, had neglected to attend. They mean, however, to proceed in great numbers to the Theatre to-morrow night; and serious consequences are apprehended.”

PROMOTIONS.

TANKERVILLE Chamberlaine, esq.

to be a justice of the Irish court of Common Pleas, vice Mr. Justice Hellen, dec.

The Right Hon. George Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Wilts.

Sir Andrew Snape Hamond, bart. to be Deputy-Comptroller of his Majesty's Navy, vice Edward Le Cras, esq. dec.

George Naylor, esq. Genealogist and Blanc-Courier Herald of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, and Blue Mantle Pursuivant of Arms, to the Office of York Herald, void by the death of Benj. Pingo, esq.

John Atkinson, esq. late Rouge Croix Pursuivant of Arms, to the Office of Somerset Herald, void by the death of John Charles Brooke, esq. late Somerset Herald.

Joseph Hawker, gent. to be Rouge Croix Pursuivant of Arms, vice John Atkinson, esq. promoted.

Charles Quin and William Harvey, esqrs. Doctors of Physic, to the office and place of Physician-General to his Majesty's army in Ireland.

The Duke of Gordon, to be Keeper of the Great Seal in Scotland.

Vickery Gibbs, esq. Barrister at Law, to be Recorder of Bristol.

The Rev. Ralph Barnes, M. A. Archdeacon of Totness, to be Chancellor of the diocese of Exeter.

Richard Byron, esq. to be Gentleman Usher of the Privy Chamber, vice Thomas Tutteridge, esq. deceased; also Edmund Armstrong, esq. to be Groom of the Privy Chamber, vice Richard Byron, esq.; and Robert Chester, esq. to be Gentleman Usher Quarter Waiter, vice Edmund Armstrong, esq.

The Rev. Reginald Courtney, D. L. to be Bishop of Bristol, vice Dr. Spencer Madan, translated to Peterborough, vice Hinchliffe, dec.

Lord St. Helen's to be his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the States General of the United Provinces.

Sir Morton Eden, K. B. to be his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to his Catholic Majesty.

March

March 25th and 28th, conformably to His Majesty's Royal Letters Patent, Sir John Sinclair, bart. was elected President, the Duke of Argyll, Earl Fortescue, Lord Viscount Bayham, Sir Henry Fletcher, bart. and John Crewe, esq. ordinary Members, Sir John Call, bart. Treasurer, and Arthur Young, esq. Secretary, of the Board of Agriculture.

Noel des Eglans, esq. to be his Polish Majesty's Consul in Great Britain.

Dr. Brocklebury, to be Physician to the Corps of Ordnance and Artillery, at Woolwich.

Counsellor Hardinge to be Attorney-General to the Queen.

MARRIAGES.

AT Warwick, Dr. Lambe, physician, to Miss Welth, daughter of Capt. Wilm. James H. Blake, esq. brother of Sir Patrick Blake, bart. to Miss Gage, sister of Lord Viscount Gage, of Fittle-place, near Lewes, Sussex.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas, Rector of Street and Wotton, Somersetshire, to Miss Harrington, daughter of the present Mayor of Bath.

The Right Hon. Edward Earl of Oxford, to Miss Scott, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Scott, of Ichin, whose death is noticed in the next page.

William Wyndham, esq. of Dinton, near Salisbury, to Miss Popham, daughter of Alexander Popham, esq. Master in Chancery.

Christopher Wilson, esq. of Leeds, to Miss Sophia Pearce, youngest daughter of Nicholas Pearce, esq. of Woodford.

J. G. Lemaître, esq. only son of the late Hon. T. C. Lemaître, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bengal, to Miss Vassal, eldest daughter of John Vassal, esq. of Charley-lodge, Wiltshire.

The Most Noble the Duke of Athol, to Lady Mackdon, eldest of the late Lord Mackdon.

The Right Hon. Lord Belmore, to Miss Caldwell.

John Vernon, jun. esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Cornish, of Borton, in Shropshire.

R. Rudenel, esq. Esquerry to the Queen, to Miss Cook, of Holles-street.

The Rev. Richard Underwood, M. A. Prebendary of Hereford Cathedral, to Mrs. Lawrence, of Hereford.

The Rev. E. Nonhevy, to Miss Taylor, daughter of the Rev. Edward Taylor, of Ebbens, Kent.

Capt. George Langton, of the Lincoln militia, to Miss Eliza Manwaring, daughter of the late Thomas Manwaring, esq. of Getho, Lincolnshire.

Richard Blanchard, esq. of Calcutta, to Miss Eliza Peacock, daughter of the Rev. William Peacock, Rector of Danby-Wick, Yorkshire.

Thomas Bolton, of the Middle-Temple, esq. to Miss Bridgman, of Greaves-Hall.

Capt. Robert Lee, of New Bond-street, to Miss Jackson, of Heavitree, Devon.

Alexander William Young, esq. of the island of Tobago, to Miss Harriot Ann Kensington, of Blackheath.

Sir Charles Style, of Watlingtonbury, in Kent, bart. to the eldest daughter of James Wharmston, esq. of the same county.

Jeremiah Olive, esq. of Suffolk-lane, to Miss Holford, only daughter of Josiah Holford, esq. of Hampstead.

Thomas Griffith, esq. of Blackman-street, to Miss Louisa Odber, of St. Mary, Newington.

Edgell Wyatt, esq. of Milton-place, Surrey, to Miss Elizabeth Pockock, of Eughton-green.

Col. Short, of Edlington, in Lincolnshire, to Mrs. Whithy, of Boulge-hall, Suffolk.

Thomas Goodricke, esq. to Miss Goodricke, sister to Sir Henry Goodricke, bart. of Rindon-Hall, Yorkshire.

The Rev. William Shippen Willea, youngest son of the late Hon. Mr. Justice Willea, to Miss D. Capper, second daughter of the Rev. Francis Capper, of Earl Soham, Suffolk.

William R. Carteret, of Arnhem-hall, Northamptonshire, esq. to the Hon. Miss Maunce, daughter of Viscount Haverden.

The Rev. William Corbet Wilson, one of the Chaplains of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to Miss Catherine Staines, daughter of Thomas Harrison, esq. of Weymouth, Bucks.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MARCH 5.

THE Rev. Richard Hunley, sen. M. A. Rector of Boxwell and of Shepton Mounsey, in the county of Gloucester.

8. At Doncaster, the Rev. William Harrison, Rector of Houghton Roberts, in Yorkshire.

At Durham, William Taylor, esq. of Cussey-house, in that county.

15. At Hinton, Oxfordshire, the Rev. Freeman Gage, Rector of Maple Thorpe and Staines, in Lincolnshire.

Lately, the Rev. Nathaniel d'Yve, Vicar of Owlton, in Norfolk, and formerly of Cambridge College.

16. Henry Coleman, esq. at Leicester.
 19. At Lisbon, the Hon. Henry Fitzroy.
 Sir William Johnson, bart. of Caskieb.
 G. A. Sinclair, M. D. Author of the Medical Grammar, Blind Philosopher, &c. He died suddenly in a bookseller's shop at Birmingham.

20. Lewis Miel, esq. late of Austen Fryer.

Sir James Nugent, bart. at Donore, Westmeath, in Ireland.

21. At Durham, General Lambton.
 Mr. Broughton Maffey, Principal Clerk at Whitbread's Brewhouse.

22. Mrs. Saunders, relict of the Rev. Dr. Saunders.

At Jerley, Major Stephen Payne Adye, of the royal regiment of artillery.

23. Charles Scott, M. D. son of the late Dr. John Scott.

24. Jeremiah Hall, esq. Peckham, Surrey, aged 64 years.

25. The Right Hon. Hercules Langford Roxley, Knight of the Shire for the County of Meath, Ireland.

Mr. Tho. Wakon, formerly ship-builder at Hull.

At Resding, the Rev. William Siffin, M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxford.

At Old Aberdeen, Capt. Alex. Geary, late in the service of the East India Company.

26. James Davison, esq. one of the Vice Presidents of the Society of Arts and Sciences. Lately, the Rev. Charles Cary, M. A. Rector of Long Stratton, in Norfolk, and formerly Fellow of Caius College.

27. The Rev. James Brooke, M. A. Rector of Pirum Croome d'Abitot and Hill Croome, in the county of Worcester, in his 76th year.

Mr. D'Arcy Jackson, second son of Dr. Jackson, Canon Residentiary of St. Paul's.

Edward Atkins, esq. at Kettingham Hall, in the county of Norfolk, in his 36th year.

28. Robert Gunneth, esq. fifty years one of the Clerks of the House of Commons.

Lately, at Warwick, the Rev. George Lillington, LL. B. many years master of the Earl of Leicester's Hospital in that borough, and late Vicar of Hampton, in Arden, in his 68th year.

29. Mr. Thomas Freeman, Principal Clerk of the house of Down, &c. banker.

The Rev. Thorogood Upwood, Vicar of Stratford and Wignenall St. Peter's and St. German's, in Norfolk.

Lately, at Roxburgh Newtown, Andrew Gamuth, aged 207. He was a dragoon in Queen Anne's wars, and travelled in Scotland sixty-nine years as a beggar.

31. Thomas Wilson, esq. Highbury Place, Mington.

The Rev. Samuel Darby, M. A. Rector of Wharfield and Bredfield, in Suffolk, in the 72d year of his age. He was formerly

Tutor of Jesus College, Cambridge. He published one or two Sermons, and was supposed to be the Author of a Letter to Mr. Warton on his edition of Milton.

At Dub'in, the Hon. Joseph Hewitt, third Justice of the Court of King's Bench.

Apr. 11. The Rev. Samuel Bencombe, many years Dissenting Minister, at Ottery St. Mary, Devonshire.

At Tournay, Mr. John Byng, surgeon in the army to the Duke of York.

2. James Parkin, esq. Appieby, Westmorland.

3. At Flushing, near Falmouth, Thomas Patrickson Braithwaite, Commander of his Majesty's packet the Howe, on the Lisbon Station.

At Barrow Hall, Lancashire, Thomas Fenwick, esq. formerly Member of Parliament for the county of Westmorland.

4. Mrs. Martha Lowman, daughter of the Rev. Moses Lowman, formerly Minister of a Dissenting Congregation in Clapham.

Cecil Bromley Wray, esq. of Lincoln's Inn.

At Chelsea College, Lieut. Col. Thomas Dawson.

5. George Green, esq. First Lieutenant of the Chatham Division of Marines, aged 28.

6. The Rev. James Scott, of Ichin, near Southampton.

Edward Hasell, esq. of Dalemain, Cumberland.

7. Ralph Jackson, esq. of Soho Square.

Mr. James Langford, who had been half a century cook to Jesus College, Oxford.

In Kildare Street, Dublin, Mary Vifcountess Warburton.

8. Benjamin Bryan, commonly called Big Ben, the celebrated Pugilist.

The Dowager Lady Vernon.

At Aston Hall, near Birmingham, Lady Holt, relict of Sir Lister Holt.

10. At Camberwell, Mr. Tho. Storie.

12. At Camberwell, the noted Mr. Flockton, possessed of 5000l. He had been an attendant at Bartholomew and other fairs near half a century.

At Sydenham, Devonshire, in his 94th year, Arthur Tremaine, esq. He served the office of Sheriff in 1739.

13. Lady Grose, wife of Mr. Justice Grose.

14. At Little Chelsea, in the 100th year of his age, Mr. Pandallo, a native of North Wales.

15. In the Fleet Prison, Aston Harris, esq. of Bradford, Worcestershire.

16. William Dubois, esq. of Alderman's Walk.

James West, esq. at Clapton.

17. John Stephenson, esq. Member of Parliament for Tregony.

18. Charles Pratt, Earl Camden, President of the Council. (See an Account of this Nobleman in our Magazine for May 1788).



THE European Magazine,

For M A Y 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of VOLTAIRE, from an Original MEDALLION. And
2. A VIEW of SINKING A CONE at CHREBOURG.]

CONTAINING

	Page		Page
Memoirs of Voltaire,	331	Dr. Priestley's Correspondence with Mr. Gibbon,	365
An Original Letter of Dr. Goldsmith to Robert Bryanton, Esq. Ballymahon, Ireland,	332	Letter from Dr. Priestley to Mr. J. Gough, at Savannah, in America,	368
Verres meant to have been subjoined to a Copy from a scarce Portrait of Ellenor Rumming,	334	Advantages of preserving Parsnips by Drying. By the Rev. Jeremy Belknap,	ibid.
Essay on the Difference between Men and Brutes,	ibid.	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Seventeenth Parliament of Great Britain,	369
Etymology of the Word "Carnag-nole,"	335	Memoirs of M. Dumourier, written by Himself,	379
An Account of the Castle of St. Angelo, at Rome,	336	Account of the Trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. [continued],	382
An Account of the Aldobrandin Palace, at Frascati,	ibid.	Theatrical Journal: including, the Occasional Prologue and Epilogue on Opening of the Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane, April 23, 1794; Plan and Character of "The Jew," a Comedy, by Mr. Cumberland, with the Prologue and Epilogue to the same—of "Love and Honour," an Operatic Piece—of "The Packet Boat; or, A Peep behind the Veil"—and other petit Pieces performed for the Benefits of different Performers—and Mrs. Wells's Address previous to the Performance of her Imitations in Dublin, written by E. Topham, Esq.	384
The Nun, a Tale,	337	Poetry: including, Ode to the Memory of the British Officers, Seamen, and Soldiers, who have fallen in the present War—War, by Mr. Thomas Adney—Ode on the Death of Miss Mary E***, &c. &c. &c.	389
An Essay on the Laws of Usury,	342	Foreign Intelligence from the London Gazette	393
On Knowledge [concluded],	345	Domestic Intelligences	
Table Talk: including, Anecdotes of Henry Jones [continued],	348	Promotions,	
Broissiana, No. LVI. Anecdotes of Illustrious and Extraordinary Persons, perhaps not generally known [continued]; including, Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles the First—Omer Talon—Marat—Turgot—Marie de Medicis—Baptista Mantuano,	352	Marriages,	
London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.		Monthly Obituary	
The Landscape, a Didactic Poem. By R. P. Knight,	355	Prices of Stocks.	
Toulmin's Edition of Neale's History of the Puritans, or Protestant Non-Conformists, from the Reformation to the Death of Queen Elizabeth,	358		
British Synonymy, or an Attempt at regulating the Choice of Words in familiar Conversation. By Hester Lynch Piozzi,	361		
Dr. Walfsh's Bagatelles, or Poetical Sketches,	362		
Farther Account of James Bruce, Esq.	363		

L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The pressure of temporary matter obliges us to postpone *Mr. Moser's Poem* until next month, when it will certainly appear.

The books desired by X, Y. are left with our publisher.

The review of *Mr. Pringle's Poems, with Anecdotes of that Gentleman*, will appear in our next Number. They were intended for insertion this month, but unavoidably postponed by an uncommon influx of temporary matter.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 10, to May 17, 1794.

Wheat Rye Barl. Oats Beans.										COUNTIES upon the COAST.											
s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.		s.		d.			
London	oo	o	oo	o	oo	o	oo	o	oo	o	oo	o	oo	o	oo	o	oo	o	oo		
INLAND COUNTIES.																					
Middlesex	49	5	31	5	31	0	24	11	36	7	Effex	48	4	31	0	30	4	25	8	35	1
Surry	50	10	28	0	32	2	24	2	40	10	Kent	45	9	00	0	27	9	13	0	31	6
Hertford	48	4	00	0	33	2	25	5	43	10	Suffex	47	2	00	0	32	9	15	0	00	0
Bedford	48	4	00	0	31	9	22	9	38	4	Suffolk	47	11	30	0	30	7	25	4	32	9
Hunting.	46	6	00	0	30	0	22	2	39	6	Cambrid.	45	2	26	0	00	0	19	5	34	0
Northamp.	48	0	35	0	30	10	22	8	41	0	Norfolk	45	0	29	4	24	6	22	11	31	6
Rutland	51	0	00	0	35	0	22	6	45	0	Lincoln	49	7	37	0	29	11	19	6	38	6
Leicester	54	5	00	0	35	7	23	7	44	10	York	46	2	37	4	28	4	20	2	37	0
Notting.	55	7	40	1	35	3	23	6	44	1	Durham	45	5	00	0	30	8	20	2	39	4
Dorby	56	6	00	0	37	6	24	9	44	9	Northum.	44	4	35	0	26	0	39	9	00	0
Stafford	58	2	00	0	40	8	24	1	45	6	Cumberl.	56	10	45	4	28	10	19	7	08	0
Salop	55	8	50	0	36	8	23	2	52	10	Westmor.	55	5	43	0	31	1	21	4	00	0
Hereford	51	6	40	0	36	6	24	10	46	4	Lancash.	55	9	00	0	34	4	21	11	44	8
Worcester	54	5	00	0	38	10	27	10	45	2	Cheshire	54	9	00	0	27	0	22	5	00	0
Warwick	56	11	00	0	38	8	27	11	49	0	Glocest.	53	0	00	0	36	6	25	9	42	9
Wilts	43	0	00	0	29	8	25	0	42	0	Somerset	50	2	00	0	32	7	19	0	36	9
Berks	49	6	00	0	31	9	20	6	40	2	Monmouth	57	5	00	0	37	5	02	0	00	0
Oxford	53	4	00	0	33	8	28	4	40	10	Devon	54	1	00	0	29	8	17	7	38	8
Bucks	50	6	00	0	32	0	27	0	39	10	Cornwall	53	11	00	0	27	0	15	7	00	0
										Dorset											
										Hants											
										N. Wales											
										S. Wales											

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER. THERMOM.		WIND.	
APRIL 1794.			
22-29	97	58	S. S. E.
23-29	80	01	S.
24-30	15	63	S. E.
25-30	38	64	S. S. W.
26-30	29	66	W.
27-30	10	67	S.
28-30	10	64	W.
29-29	96	62	S. W.
30-29	90	61	S. W.
MAY.			
1-29	72	63	S. E.
2-29	80	61	N. E.
3-29	91	62	N. E.
4-29	97	64	N. E.
5-29	79	68	N.
6-29	80	61	W.
7-29	54	60	S. W.
8-29	54	60	W.
9-29	50	56	N. W.
10-29	49	57	S.
11-29	58	56	S. W.
12-29	70	54	W.
13-29	81	52	N. E.
14-30	01	55	S. W.
15-30	39	60	W.
16-30	50	62	N. E.
17-30	42	64	W.
18-30	39	60	W.
19-30	22	56	N. E.
20-29	90	56	W.
21-30	00	51	N. W.
22-29	76	55	W.
23-29	97	56	W.
24-29	27	61	N. W.

44

European Magazine.



Engraved by Audin.

VOLTAIRE.

Published by J. Ford, Cornhill, Nov. 1794.

T H R

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

For M A Y 1794

V O L T A I R E.

(WITH HIS PORTRAIT FROM AN ORIGINAL MEDALLION.)

WE present our readers with a Head of this extraordinary man, from a medallion taken of him in wax when he was in England, into which country he came in the year 1726, as a place of refuge. He was much noticed by Queen Caroline, who procured him many subscribers for his *Henriade*, of which the first edition was printed in England. He was much caressed by the persons of fashion and of wit in this country, Mr. Pope only excepted, who was much disgusted with him for his behaviour to his aged and infirm mother; and who, by a trick he put upon him in pretending to be the author of a certain political pamphlet of much celebrity in its time, discovered him to be a person in whom no confidence could be placed. Dr. Young, in a conversation in which Voltaire had turned into ridicule Milton's *Allegory of Death and Sin*, thus described him to his face:

Thou art so witty, profligate, and thin,
Like Milton's Devil with his Death and Sin.

Voltaire, whilst in England, was the guest of Mr. Brunsden, who had been Lord Bolingbroke's Under Secretary of War. On quitting his house, he said, "My dear Sir, I thank you for the kind hospitality you have afforded me; I thank Miss Brunsden for the care she has taken of me when I have been ailing; and I thank your son for the very pretty verses he has made upon me."

In 1728 Voltaire returned to France, where, at a very advanced age, he finished a very long career of literary celebrity; in many respects, perhaps,

unfortunate for himself and mankind. Voltaire's earliest printed publication is an *Ode to Saint Genevieve*, the Patron Saint of Paris, which was printed in our Magazine for November 1790*, and which is not inserted in any edition of his works. This, it is supposed, he wrote to please his instructors the Jesuits, as one of them always declared, that the young Voltaire, then about fifteen years of age, would, he was well assured, become the apostle of deism. How true his prediction has been, the world have but too fatally experienced. A jest, a bon mot, will convert those who are in any degree well inclined to that conversion. His brochures upon the most serious subjects are always lively and well written, and these, perhaps, not unfrequently turned the head of a young man, and corrupted his morals, whilst his hair was dressing. The "*Galerie de l'Ancienne Cour*" tells us, that Tronchin, his physician, used to say, that Voltaire died in the most extreme agonies of mind. "I wish," said he, "that those whose principles he had perverted, had been present at his death. It was hardly possible (added he) to hold out against so horrible a sight: *Il n'étoit pas possible de tenir contre un pareil spectacle.*" Our Dr. Johnson thus described him in Latin to his old antagonist Fréron: "*Vir acerrimi ingenii, & paulorum literarum; a man of a very acute understanding, but of very little learning.*" This indeed is so true, that when Voltaire talks of Greek or of Latin, a boy in the fourth form of Eton or of Westminster is above his match.

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Many

* See also a Translation in Vol. XVIII. p. 471.

Many learned persons have convicted Voltaire of the grossest faults and misrepresentations. He, however, still persisted in them, and fell upon his antagonists with the light arms of his wit and raillery. He was always complaining of being attacked, and yet no author ever attacked others more earnestly and with greater arrogance than himself. He was ever writing against his own persecutors, and no one ever persecuted others with more virulence and acrimony. Though a great democrat in his writings, he was a great and a gross flatterer of persons in high place. To sovereigns, to the strumpets of sovereigns, and to ministers, he was continually prostituting that exquisite incense which genius alone can bestow, and which should only be the reward of talents and of virtue. M. De Choiseul was much flattered by Voltaire when he was in power: after his disgrace, Voltaire either took no farther

notice of him, or wrote something slighting of him. The Duke's revenge was to put Voltaire's books upon one of the weather-cocks of his country house at Chateaufort in Touraine.

"*Lettres de quelques Juifs à M. De Voltaire*," is a book ever to be recommended to those persons who read M. De Voltaire's irreligious tracts, though, indeed, he hardly ever wrote any thing in prose without bringing in by the head and shoulders some witticism or some declamation against religion. These Letters of certain Jews to Voltaire, contain the completest antidote against his poison. They are written in a very lively manner; they combat all his positions with great force of argument and great power of learning; and they completely shew what a sciolist he was in literature, and how little fitted to write upon subjects that require to be treated with great and profound erudition.

AN ORIGINAL LETTER OF DR. GOLDSMITH'S,

TO ROBERT BRYANTON, Esq. BALLYMAHON, IRELAND.

Edinburgh, Sept. 26, 1753.

MY DEAR BOB,

HOW many good excuses (and you know I was ever good at an excuse) might I call up to vindicate my past shameful silence!—I might tell how I wrote a long letter at my first coming hither, and seem vastly angry at my not receiving an answer; I might allege that business (with business you know I was always pestered) had never given me time to finger a pen;—but I suppress these, and twenty more equally plausible and as easily invented, since they might be attended with a slight inconvenience of being known to be lies. Let me then speak truth: an hereditary indolence (I have it from the mother's side) has hitherto prevented my writing to you, and still prevents my writing at least twenty-five letters more, due to my friends in Ireland. No turnspit dog gets up into his wheel with more reluctance than I sit down to write; yet no dog ever loyed the roast meat he turns better than I do him I now address.—Yet what shall I say now I'm entered? Shall I tire you with a description of this unfruitful country, where I must lead you over their hills all brown with heath, or their vallies scarce able

to feed a rabbit?—Man alone seems to be the only creature who has arrived to the natural size in this poor soil.—Every part of the country presents the same dismal landscape:—no grove nor brook lend their music to cheer the stranger, or make the inhabitants forget their poverty:—yet, with all these disadvantages to call him down to humility, a Scotchman is one of the proudest things alive.—The poor have pride ever ready to relieve them:—if mankind should happen to despise them, they are masters of their own admiration, and *that* they can placidly bestow on themselves,

From their pride and poverty, as I take it, results one advantage this country enjoys, namely, the gentlemen are much better bred than amongst us.—No such character here as our fox-hunters; and they have expressed great surprize when I informed them that some men in Ireland of 1000l. a year spend their whole lives in running after a hare, drinking to be drunk, and getting every girl, that will let them, with child: and truly, if such a being, equipped in his hunting dress, came among a circle of Scotch gentry, they would behold him with the same astonishment that a countryman would

King

King George on horseback. The men here have generally high cheek-bones, and are lean and swarthy, fond of action, dancing in particular. Though, now I mention dancing, let me say something of their balls, which are very frequent here.—When a stranger enters the dancing-hall, he sees one end of the room taken up with the ladies, who sit dismally in a groupe by themselves; on the other end stand their pensive partners, that are to be; but no more intercourse between the sexes, than there is between two countries at war:—the ladies, indeed, may ogle, and the gentlemen sigh, but an embargo is laid on any closer commerce. At length, to interrupt hostilities, the lady directress, or intendant, or what you will, pitches on a gentleman and lady to walk a minuet, which they perform with a formality that approaches despondence. After five or six couple have thus walked the gauntlet, all stand up to country dances, each gentleman furnished with a partner from the aforesaid lady directress, so they dance much and say nothing, and thus concludes our assembly. I told a Scotch gentleman, that such profound silence resembled the ancient procession of the Roman matrons in honour of Ceres: and the Scotch gentleman told me (and, faith, I believe he was right) that I was a very great pedant for my pains.—Now I'm come to the ladies, and to shew that I love Scotland, and every thing that belongs to so charming a country, I insist on it, and will give him leave to break my head that denies it, that the Scotch ladies are ten thousand times handsomer and finer than the Irish:—to be sure now I see your sisters Betty and Peggy vastly surprised at my partiality, but tell them flatly, I don't value them, or their fine skins, or eyes, or good sense, or —, a potatoe; for I say it, and will maintain it, and, as a convincing proof (I'm in a very great passion) of what I assert, the Scotch ladies say it themselves. But, to be less serious, where will you find a language so pretty, become a pretty mouth, as the broad Scotch? and the women here speak it in its highest purity; for instance, teach one of their young ladies to pronounce—"Whoar wull I gong"—with a becoming wideness of mouth, and I'll lay my life they will wound every hearer. We have no such character here as a coquet; but, alas! how many envious

prudes!—Some days ago I walked into my Lord Kilcoubry's (don't be surprised, my Lord is but a glover), when the Duchess of Hamilton (that fair who sacrificed her beauty to ambition, and her inward peace to a title and gilt equipage) passed by in her chariot; her battered husband, or, more properly, the guardian of her charms, sat by her side. Strait envy began, in the shape of no less than three ladies, who sat with me, to find faults in her faultless form:—"For my part," says the first, "I think, what I always thought, that the Duchess has too much red in her complexion."—"Madam, I'm of your opinion," says the second, "and I think her face has a palish cast too much on the delicate order."—"And let me tell you," adds the third lady, whose mouth was puckered up to the size of an issue, "that the Duchess has fine lips, but she wants a mouth."—At this, every lady drew up her mouth as if she was going to pronounce the letter P.—But how ill, my Bob, does it become me, to ridicule women with whom I have scarce any correspondence!—There are, 'tis certain, handsome women here; and 'tis as certain, there are handsome men to keep them company.—An ugly and a poor man is society for himself: and such society the world lets me enjoy in great abundance.—Fortune has given you circumstances, and nature a person, to look charming in the eyes of the fair world. Nor do I envy my dear Bob such blessings, while I may sit down and laugh at the world, and at myself, the most ridiculous object in it.—But I begin to grow splenetic; and, perhaps, the fit may continue till I receive an answer to this. I know you can't send news from B. Mahon, but, such as it is send it all; every thing you write will be agreeable and entertaining to me. Has George Conway put up a sign yet; or John Finely left off drinking drams; or Tom Allen got a new wig? But I leave to your own choice what to write.—While OLIVER GOLDSMITH lives, know you have a friend!

P. S. Give my sincerest regards (not compliments, do you mind) to your agreeable family; and give my service to my mother, if you see her, for, as you express it in Ireland, I have a sneaking kindness for her still.

Direct to me—Student in Physic, in Edinburgh.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

VERSES meant to have been subjoined (with the following Motto) to a Copy from a scarce Portrait of ELINOUR RUMMING, lately published by Mr. Richardson of Castle-street, Leicester-square.

*Ne sit ancilla tibi amor pudori
Xanthia Pheceæ! prius insolentem
Serva Briseis niveo colore
Movit Achillem.*

*Movit Ajaxem Telamone natum
Forma captivæ dominum Tecmessa:
Arcti Atreides medio in triumpho,
Virgine rapta.*

HORACE.

ELEONORA REDIVIVA.

TO seek this nymph among the glorious dead,
Tis'd with his search on earth, is Gullion led:—
Still for these charms enamour'd M—g—e sighs;
To clasp these beauties ardent B—dl—y dies;—
For these (while yet unstage'd to public view)
Impatient Br—nd o'er half the kingdom flew;—
These, while their bright ideas round him play,
From classic W—st—n force the Roman lay:—
Oft too, my St—r—! heaven has heard thee swear,
Not Galla's murder'd Queen was half so fair:—
“A new Europa!” cries the exulting B—ll,
“My Granger now (I thank the gods) is full:—
Even C—de's self, whom passions rarely move,
At this soft shrine has deign'd to whisper love.—
Haste then, ye swains, who RUMMING's form adore,
Folish your ELINOUR, and sigh no more.

W. R.

ESSAY ON THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MEN AND BRUTES.

IN order to ascertain exactly the difference between men and brutes, it will be necessary to explain their respective powers and properties, that we may observe what powers they possess in common with each other, and wherein they differ.

The wise Author of Nature has fixed the laws of the universe on a firm basis; he has classed the different systems of the creation with the utmost regularity and order, and has assigned to each its separate department. The brutes are endued with the same and often greater sensations than man, and their appetites are congenial to ours. Let us only regard their delicate smell, their subtle and piercing sight, the agility and swiftness of their motions, either in flying, running, or swimming,

and we must be convinced, that in these respects they are fully equal to man, and often superior. In retention they certainly do not differ from us; for it is evident from a bird's remembering a tune it has learnt, and a dog's distinguishing his master from any other person, together with innumerable other instances, that they have the same powers of retention as ourselves. Abstracting is the difference (according to *Lectre*) that distinguishes men from brutes. Brutes, he says, “have no general signs to express general ideas, therefore they have no general ideas.” The organs of sense are the sources from which they derive their internal perceptions; and they are incapable of abstract reflection. Their minds are confined to carnal sensations,

factions, and they have no taste for any refined and sublime pleasures.—Yet they are, many of them, very docile, and display an astonishing degree of sagacity in their various operations. The powers of instinct resemble reason in so great a degree, that we can hardly but allow,

“ That man differs more from man, than man from beast.”

But whatever imitations of reason the brute creation may exhibit, yet God has fixed a specific difference between them and men. How different are we, in whom reason sits enthroned! And, among other distinguishing privileges of men over brutes, may we not place a foresight of futurity? The pleasures and pains of brutes arise from present perceptions. Future pleasures and future pains are equally unknown to them. From this ignorance of futurity, they can enjoy present happiness with the highest relish: whereas man is capable of foreseeing that a multiplicity of pains may be reserved for him against *to-morrow*, though *to-day* he may be in the zenith of sublunary felicity. Are we not distinguished also from them in being able to adore the Author of our existence? It is our peculiar privilege to shew forth, by gratitude to our Creator, the blessings we enjoy.

From what, then, has been before observed, the pre-eminence of man shines forth with undiminished lustre and excellence; and from these observations, which clearly shew us that the brute creation was made servile to and

for the use of man, by their not being endued with the same rational faculties, let us conclude that it is our duty not to exercise wanton tyranny or cruelty over a creation that demands our care, protection, and preservation. Let us also consider, “ that the advantages which the brutes enjoy are limited to the present world, whereas we are created for a better, where our bodies, raised to the highest degree of glory and perfection, will be freed from all the defects and wants it is subject to upon earth.”

P. S. In addition to the instances of Longevity in your Magazines for February and April, the following Epitaph, taken from Linton Church-Yard, near Cambridge, will not be unworthy your while to insert, when you can spare it room.

Here lieth interred
the remains of

Mrs. JANE HARISON,
Of Cambridge,

Who died May 10, 1714.

Aged 135 years,
universally regretted.

Reader, if you would know
her character, consult all the
Duties of Nature and Religion,
which, as conscious of their leading
to future and endless rewards,
she faithfully performed
to a protracted span
of years,
blessed with prosperity, peace, and
friendship,
and then ‘Go and do thou likewise.’

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

As many of your readers, as well as myself, may wish to know the meaning of the term Carmagnoles, so frequently applied to the Republicans in France, I take the liberty, through the channel of your entertaining and useful Magazine, to submit, *interrogatively*, the following Extract from Filloy's Synopsis of Universal Biography.

Your's,
B.

“ Carmagnole (Francis) took his name from the place of his birth, a city of Piedmont in Italy, and was born in the seventeenth century of an obscure family.

ly. While he was taking care of some hogs, a gentleman took him and carried him to Milan. Francis, who was naturally courageous, and had a noble spirit, was looked upon as a brave soldier. He raised his fortune by his courage. He had the honour of being nominated Colonel-general to Philip Visconti, Duke of Milan, for whom he subdued a great many cities. Philip having been prepossessed against him, took from him his command. Carmagnole, being apprehensive for his life, withdrew to Venice, where he was made a General of the army. He obliged

obliged the Duke of Milan, by defeating him, to ask peace of the Venetians. After that, being beaten in an engagement at sea, he was accused of having held intelligence with the enemy, and condemned to lose his head. They carried him to the place of execution with his mouth covered, for fear he should complain of injustice

being done him. He is thought to have drawn upon himself the hatred of the *grande'es* by his often saying, they were proud in time of peace and cowardly in time of war."

*Thornhaugh Street,
Bedford Square,*

May 4, 1794.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE CASTLE OF ST. ANGELO AT ROME.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS palace was built by Pope Alexander VII. and was of great service to Clement VII. when the city was surprized, in the year 1527, by the Imperial army. The castle was formerly the burial-place of the Roman Emperors, which, after Augustus's Mausoleum on the side of the Tyber was filled with urns, the Emperor Adrian built for himself and his successors; hence it acquired the name of *Moles Hadriani*. The large round tower in the centre of this edifice was formerly adorned with a considerable number of marble pillars and statues, but most of them were broken to pieces by the Romans themselves, who made use of them to defend themselves against the Goths, when they assaulted the city, as may be read at large in Procopius and Baronius. On the top of it stood the *Pigna*, since in the

Belvedere gardens. It received its name of St. Angelo from the supposed appearance of an angel at the time of a pestilence during the reign of Gregory the Great. It was fortified by Urban the VIIIth with five regular bastions, ramparts, moats, &c. The governor is appointed by the Pope. The garrison consists of 200 regulars and some hundred citizens, who seldom do any duty, and are privileged to wear a sword. From the tower, fire-works are played off four times a year. In the castle is a handsome hall, adorned with gildings, fine paintings, and Adrian's statue, whose bust, together with that of Antoninus, is to be seen on the castle wall. The apartment to which Clement VIIth withdrew, has since been a state prison for persons of rank.

THE ALDOBRANDIN PALACE AT FRESCATI.

[WITH A VIEW.]

FRESCATI stands on a mountain about twelve Italian miles from Rome, and is situated on or near the same spot where the ancient Tusculum stood. This charming place is the summer residence of many of the Roman nobility. The Villa Aldobrandina, commonly called Belvedere, was built by Cardinal Peter Aldobrandina, nephew to Clement VIII. From this family the Villa represented in our Magazine passed to the present owners.

by means of a female heiress. The house was the last work of the famous Roman architect Giacomo de la Porta, who was likewise one of the architects of St. Peter's Church. It is adorned with grottoes, statues, fountains, and various embellishments which have been detailed by many travellers with minute accuracy. See particularly Blainville, Vol. II. p. 343. Keyser, Vol. II. p. 298, &c.



CASTLE of S' ANGELO at ROME.



The ALDOBRANDIN PALACE at FRESCATI.

Published Nov. 1872 by Leonard Corbitt.

THE NUN.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A FRIEND of mine travelling a few summers since in a public conveyance through Normandy, one day favoured me with the following story, which is quite at your service.

"MYSELF and fellow-travellers," said he, "in our way towards Bretagne, one night set up our rest at the town of Vitre, formerly of consequence for its magnificent Chateau, considerable remains of which still exist. The windows of my bedchamber were opposite to these stupendous ruins, a few paces from the town, and they are now inhabited by the children of poverty, who find in them a partial shelter from the severity of the seasons. Nine towers of this once princely mansion still resist the crumbling hand of Time. It is seated on the side of a steep hill, and overlooks an extent of richly variegated country, once in the possession of those Lords whose remains sleep in the town-church, under tombs that age and accident have rendered illegible.

"Our guard and conductor were, it seems, at a favourite inn, and determining to make a night of it, disturbed by their gaiety and vociferation the poor travellers, who had been fatigued by the preceding day's journey, and myself amongst the rest. Being unable to sleep from the excessive heat of the night, and from the frequent noise below, added to the fierce onset of certain troublesome insects that seemed to take advantage of a momentary pause to honour me with an interlude in their own way, my patience was soon exhausted, and the moon shining bright I arose and dressed myself, not without some patriotic reflections on the superior cleanliness and decorum which prevail in my own country in similar places. I went down stairs, and, angrily quitting the house, took a ramble up the hill to enjoy the coolness of the midnight breeze.

"In the vicinity of the castle towards which I wandered the night was silent as death. The weeds that grew out at the windows, the ivy that wrapped the nodding battlements scarcely waved its leaves to the air. You may, Madam," said my Friend smiling, "say like Lady Honoria, that such a place

might be of great utility if turned into a gaol, but I have a degree of respect, which you will perhaps call romantic, for those places once the residence of greatness, whose very names are now extinct. To sit under the ruin of a castle-wall by moonlight, soothed by the lapse of the half-choaked stream, and indulging conjectures on the unknown fate of its once puissant owners, is to me a pleasure which nurses virtue while it softens me into melancholy. While I survey the instability of what so plausibly promised duration, although I then feel most forcibly the general uncertainty of all things, yet I do not think one good passion is deadened by the contemplation; my mind is then most harmonized by the conviction, and thought flies from thence to the empyreum of goodness, impregnated with sensibility, and clothed with submission.

"I had wandered through several arched gateways formerly entrances to gardens, but now serving to ascertain the limits of grounds where the cattle scarcely found sustenance, when I came to a part of the building which I imagined to have been a family chapel by a figure of the Virgin over the porch, and some expressive emblems of mortality which had fallen from their place, and lay almost covered by the deep grass. I entered. The roof had fallen in, and the moon shed her clearest light through the ragged branches of an aged hawthorn, which overshadowed the cavity. The rays shone full on a venerable figure seated in a corner of the chapel. He appeared to sleep. I walked softly towards him. He rested his arm on a small slab of white marble. A chisel, a pair of compasses, and a rule, lay by him. I looked attentively at the slab, which was placed upright, and perceived it to be new; the figures were in bas-relief, and very small, but apparently executed with taste. A seraph with a wreath of lilies seemed to hover above the tablet of a weeping Nun, which was supported by two doves. The faint her patroness sat beneath,

neath, and appeared to weep as she twined the fatal veil with the rosary, the cross, and garlands of the gloomy cypress; while Penitence on her bended knee, and Hope with a countenance characteristically expressive, lifted her eye towards Heaven.

"My curiosity was awakened, and perhaps some more amiable passions: to return without gratifying it was tantalizing, and to disturb the hoary artist seemed little less than cruelty.—Let him sleep, said Pity, let him sleep while he may; the slumbers of age are frequently broken when the decay of strength calls for an additional proportion!—But, cried Curiosity, interrupting her, if you do not enquire now, you miss the only possible opportunity; your carriage sets out by daylight, and you must know now, or for ever remain ignorant.—Impossible, cried I; and going up to him I struck my foot against a stone: it rolled along the uneven pavement, and answered my purpose by awaking him.

"He started.

"Be not alarmed, my good father (for he wore the Carthusian habit); believe me I would not be an impertinent intruder on your repose, though I cannot deny that I have a strong desire to be informed what can induce you to expose your age thus. Your hair is quite wet, and your habit has absorbed in a very great degree the dew of night. Suffer me to lead you where we may obviate the probable consequence of this negligence."

"I thank you, replied he rising, I have not far to go; my abode is in the North tower of the Chateau, whither I usually retire at dusk; but this evening, as I wrought at the inscription of my daughter's tomb, my spirits became completely overpowered. I wept bitterly. As the sun went down I grew calm, but Nature at my age will not bear much, and I sunk into the arms of sleep ere I was aware."

"But do not stay here a moment longer, cried I; hasten to your bed, and let me attend you thither. I am a stranger and a foreigner, but I can revere your age, and sympathize in your distress."

"I will believe you," returned he, in a frank tone, "for I am too poor to tempt imposition; and were it otherwise, there is that in your manner (taking my hand) which tells me you would be too generous to practise it."

"We were as much acquainted as if

we had known each other twenty years.

"He then knelt down, repeated a short prayer, and, crossing himself very devoutly, went up to the tomb, and kissing the tablet exclaimed, "Image of my injured Angelique!"—Tears suppressed what he would have uttered.

"Come," said I, "this grief is destroying your very life." He yielded to my entreaty, and we left the ruin.

"Is it wrong to enquire what singular circumstances have occasioned you such uncommon sorrow?" said I, as we walked through a corridor to his apartment.

"No," said he, "it is not wrong; you may know it, if you please, from its very source."

"We were now at the feet of the winding stairs of the North Tower. The old man put a cord which hung from the roof into my hand, by which with infinite labour and difficulty we reached at length his lofty though circumscribed habitation. He then struck a light, and I insisted on his immediately stripping off his habit and drying his hair, while I chipped the wood to make a fire. He cheerfully complied, and having no change of cloaths, got into bed as his best alternative. I then boiled some water, and having by accident a bottle of *eau de vie* in my pocket, which a fair *marchande*, my fellow-passenger, had entrusted to my care the day before, I took the liberty of making the poor shivering monk as comfortable as I could at the good lady's expense.

"You know," said he, smiling, as he took a second draught, "our Order does not allow this; but I am not a bigot to customs now. To accept and to enjoy all things in moderation, is the most rational devotion we can offer to their beneficent Author. Alas! had I always suffered reason to decide on the propriety of custom, had I always considered that what our nature revolts at must be displeasing to the Deity, however varnished by the false light of superstition, then you had not seen me thus, then my Angelique had not sunk blooming into the grave, nor would my heart reproach me, as it now daily does, for the obstinate sacrifice of unresisting innocence."

"But perhaps," said I, "you charge yourself too hardly; custom is a tyrant we must frequently obey, or"—

"Oh," returned he, interrupting me, "I have no apology to offer save that of superstitious blindness. Take
this

this key, and unlock the little trunk in yonder corner; you will there see to what fatal lengths I have cherished error, without once listening to the voice of nature. The compassion you have shewn, my poverty and my grief unite to make me disclose myself without reserve. Those who have views for concealment, or an insuperable shame at the idea of acknowledgment, may be reserved; but I have no motive. I live upon the charity of my neighbours, therefore have nothing to lose; and the shame I feel at acquainting you how ill I have acted, is a punishment which I voluntarily take upon myself, as some atonement for the sin.

"This," continued he, laying his hand upon the paper which I had brought up to his bed-side, "was written, as you will see, after my poor girl took the veil, and contains nothing which I do not acknowledge to be too true."

"I opened the paper, and found it entitled,

MEMOIRS OF ANGELIQUE.

INCLOSED for life in the deep cold bosom of a convent, why should I take my pen to state the fatal cause which condemned me hither, since with me this paper will most probably sink into oblivion? But it may survive me; it may meet the eye of some parent less determined than my own, in whose heart nature is not entirely petrified. Some trembling female may in future be saved by it, and that possibility shall be my inducement.

My ancestors several ages back were noble; but some of them marrying into Bretagne, lost much of their consequence in their own province by blending with a species of nobility who do not think commerce disgraceful. My father was the younger son of an *ecuyer*, who by the courtesy of Bretagne was styled Seigneur; and though my grandfather's late ancestor had neither held public employments nor possessed a patent of creation, yet we looked upon ourselves as one of the best families in that province, or even in Normandy, being descended from the ancient Lords of Vitré, and having quartered time out of mind the arms of several houses who had mingled with the blood-royal. My father did not, however, retain that unbending pride which had characterized his remote ancestors. He seriously applied himself to the acquisition of that, which nobility itself is frequently

obliged to give way, and being successful in his commercial undertakings, he was soon without any of the hopes or fears of younger brothers. Emboldened by a long run of good fortune, he one year risked an immense venture to the West Indies, and at the time when he hoped to hear of its safe arrival, he was informed by his correspondent there, that a dreadful storm had arisen, and the little fleet was supposed to have been destroyed, as no account had since been heard of it. This intelligence put my father on the rack, and the apprehension of its proving true, combating the hope that it would be found false, his mind became dreadfully disturbed. Sometimes, when despondency prevailed, he would accuse the cruelty of that Being, who could suffer a wretch to toil away half his existence, and bury the production of his industry in a moment. Again, when Hope gained the ascendancy, he would promise, if his ships arrived safe, to offer up his favourite child, myself, then seventeen, to the sole service of that Omnipotent Deity who had preserved the fruits of his labour.

Let the soul of sensibility conceive, if possible, the situation of a filial mind under this suspense; conceive its misery when told, that love lurked in the heart, and united with native abhorrence to stir up rebellion to such an unnatural sacrifice. A young Ensign of the Artillery was the friend to whom my heart was opened: he was my cousin and my lover, and from infancy we had been partial to each other. He waited with anxiety, which only my own could equal, the confirmation of my father's hopes or fears. This young man, but a few years older than myself, was lovely in his person, and of a most pleasing address. His intellectual merit was universally admitted, and his heart was sincere, benevolent, and liberal. We had been destined by our parents for each other, and had often lived in the same house with that degree of familiarity which is apt to exalt simple approbation into a warmer sentiment, even in minds where time or disappointment have quenched the romantic ardour of a first love. For hearts like ours, still new to the passion, and still fascinated by its influence, yielding to it in the beginning with the sanction of our friends, and confirmed, irrevocably confirmed by their continued approbation, what must we feel at seeing the axe thus laid to the root of our happiness!

nests by those very hands who had pointed out where we should plant it?

Ah! whence does a parent deduce his claim to this cruel prerogative? Who shall say to the mind, "Hate, approve, renounce, accept, as I shall dictate?" None. The soul makes its choice, and will ever feel its independence. But when I question the justice of such imperious commands, I would not wish to be understood as holding parental authority in contempt. Far, very far from it. When the approbation or opposition of such near relatives is grounded upon rational principles, let youth be cautious how it treats that opposition with haughtiness, and beware how it wilfully shuts its eyes to that propriety of conduct which insures approbation, at once dispassionate and discriminating.

Letters at length came with an account of the fleet's safe arrival; and my fate was then decided. I was snatched from the arms of my lover, and forced upon my noviciate in a neighbouring convent. A year was spent in vain endeavours to reconcile me to my fate. My father pleaded his vow, as binding him to a perseverance in his determination, and painted the serene happiness of the life he had chosen for me, in the most energetic language that enthusiastic devotion could inspire.

"Can you," he would often say, "can you, my child, form to yourself a more happy situation in this world than that which excludes every temptation to evil? a situation from which you may regard sublunary concerns as if you were an inhabitant of a superior planet; a retreat where you will have leisure to commune with your own heart, and by daily labouring for its purification, make it at last a valuable present to the Giver of Life. From the ample and quiet shade of your Convent, you may look down as from a serene eminence on the cloudy atmosphere that envelopes society. You may from thence contemplate, without interruption, the grand order of Nature, trace effects from their causes, drink at the hidden springs of Truth, and inform yourself how the silent hand of Omnipotence creates and preserves the harmony of the universe. In researches like these, you will feel your soul detached from, and elevated above, all earthly views and connections; your imagination will carry you to the throne

of God itself; you will renounce with transport every worldly pleasure, and I shall have the happiness of offering to my Maker that sacrifice which I have vowed, and which he delights to behold, an innocent and devoted heart. Can you, my love, figure to yourself a happier state of being? Impossible!"

Alas! I had already depicted one more agreeable to my feelings, more consonant to my nature. The gentle, the charming Ferdinand was foremost in the scene. At the time of my going into the Convent, he was called to join his corps at some leagues distance, and we had had no opportunity to fix upon a method of correspondence previous to his departure. The dreadful day was named which was to condemn me forever to solitude and to despair. To inform him was impossible, and could I have done so, it would have been in vain, as escape was impracticable. With a heart devoted to love, and tortured with the certainty of everlasting separation from its object, I was led to the altar, and made to vow eternal obedience to dictates the most repugnant to my soul, and obscure to my understanding.

When the fatal lawn was thrown over me, and this cruel ceremony at an end, my father came up and thanked me with emphasis; imprinted a kiss on my cold cheek; presented my weeping mother, with my brothers and sisters, to take a last embrace; and then, recommending me to the Abbess, they all in agony bade me a long farewell.

I will not attempt to delineate my sensations on becoming an inmate for life of this unsocial retreat. Language has not terms sufficiently expressive of the anguish I suffered, when sometimes awaking from an uneasy slumber, the solemn tinkling of the midnight bell has called me to pronounce prayers the purport of which I scarcely knew, my imagination wandering the while into that world where I fancied my distracted Ferdinand pined away his life a victim to despair.

When I had been here about a month, the Superieure came one day into my dormitory, and told me, that a novice, who was to enter the next afternoon, should (if I had no objection) occupy one of the beds in my room. This proposal gave me a degree of satisfaction which I thought no future circumstance could have awakened in me, and I expressed myself pleased with the arrangement.

ment. I felt a degree of hope that my new associate (perhaps yet unfixed in conventual principles) might, by sympathizing with my sorrows, remove a part of that extreme wretchedness which seemed even to threaten my intellects. The afternoon of the next day brought with it our new sister elect; but how different from the portrait my fancy had wrought! Far from the elegant languor of reluctant beauty shivering on the icy threshold of eternal celibacy, I beheld a figure, finely formed indeed but masculine, advancing undauntedly along, yet with downcast eyes, and cheeks on which the pencil of health had laid colours that might have been mistaken for the momentary effects of extreme modesty. This equivocal and inconsistent appearance destroyed my confidential plan in a moment, and I retired to my room, little pleased at the idea of so uninteresting an intruder on the privacy I had so dearly purchased.

After vespers I was introduced by the abbess to our new devotee; and when supper was over, I was requested to wait on her to our room. I had been so displeased at her apparent want of sensibility to the horrors which awaited her, that I had scarcely looked in her face since our introduction to each other in the chapel, and believe I performed with a very ill grace those little attentions which as a stranger she had a right to expect. The same disgust accompanied me up-stairs; and having pointed out her bed, and ordered a lay-sister to wait her commands, I coldly wished her a good night, and retired to my own side of the room. Expecting she would go to bed when she had counted her beads and undressed, I had recourse to my rosary, and waited afterwards till she should have taken off her cloaths, before I attempted to prepare for sleep, amusing myself the while with training round the window some branches of woodbine which had crept through the interstices of my casement, and in contemplating the lucid brightness of the evening-star as it sparkled through a vault of azure. The rich breath of the evening breeze, the warbling of a neighbouring stream, the soft radiance of the crested moon, and the stillness of the night, absorbed me intirely into that state of mind in which the soul feels a supreme degree of pleasure without being able distinctly to ascertain its nature, or from what train of thought it

is derived. The trance was momentary. The idea of Ferdinand rushed across my fancy, and I exclaimed involuntarily, "My friend, my love, we must meet no more!"

"Oh, heavens!" exclaimed the stranger, in tones of the deepest distress.

I flew to the bed-side. She was still dressed, except that the bandeau had fallen from her head, and discovered tresses glowing and luxuriant as those which used to wave round the cheeks of my Ferdinand. The resemblance struck me. The loose white robe she wore was now untied at the neck and bosom, and I perceived, I thought, an uniform. "Gracious Heaven!" I screamed, faintly.

"Be composed, my adorable, my faithful Angelique!" cried the charming novice in a whisper. "'Tis indeed your Ferdinand; but harbour not a thought to my prejudice; my intentions are pure as yourself. I have been on the rack ever since my admission about the means I should take to introduce myself without alarming you; but believe me, I have no wishes inconsistent with the purity I have ever professed."

"Impossible!" cried I. "Know you not that I have sworn to dedicate myself to Heaven?"

"And can you think this compulsory oath binding? Do you suppose it is registered by angels, or acceptable to God? Will he punish its forfeiture, or regard its observance with that complacency with which he looks upon the voluntary dedication of his servant, or with that anger which follows the non-observance of a willing vow? Certainly he will not. You have been forced to make a mockery of the sacred rite which unites the soul abstracted from the world to its Almighty Author. You have been obliged to profess that seclusion to which the natural bent of your mind did not incline you; and which the ideas you have received and cherished, make not merely tormenting, but even criminal."

"Yet since it is so, ought I not to pray for that grace which shall enable me to banish whatever may impede my progress in the path I have so solemnly vowed to tread?"

"Why would you intreat your Maker to eradicate those very feelings he has himself implanted? Why pray for their annihilation merely for the purpose of adopting such a line of conduct as he never

never meant you to pursue? since, if he had, some impulse would have arisen in your own mind to aid you in the prosecution of it. Conscience, my sweet Angelique, conscience would have whispered to your soul your father's cruel adoption, if it had been essential to your salvation, or if the Almighty had looked with pleasure on the sacrifice. But believe me, when I tell you in the words of St. Evremond, though much more seriously than he when dissuading the Duchess of Mazarine, that your perseverance is not virtue, but "*une vaine tentation du Diable, lequel, ennemi de la gloire de Dieu, ne peut souffrir l'admiration que nous donne son plus bel ouvrage.*"

"But why talk to me thus? Was it my choice? Can I possibly escape from it? No. Then leave me. A wide gulph yawns betwixt us, which neither may pass without incurring anathemas the most dreadful."

"My charming Angelique, this is an imaginary abyss into which you dread plunging: it does not exist in the *terra firma* of common sense. When the freedom of choice is taken from you, when you have no will of your own; you become degraded into a machine, the mere organ of another's sentiments, and cannot, in the nature of justice, be deemed guilty for submitting to terms you had no power to refuse, or for refusing, on the very first opportunity, that natural right which had been wrested from you, and revoking your acknowledgement of whatever militated against that reason which Heaven has given for your guide. Resume yourself, my life; dare to be conducted by the light of your own understanding; suffer no power on earth to dictate terms to you, the injustice of which is so strikingly evident. Let us fly, my love, let us fly to that altar where your lips so lately pronounced an unmeaning

vow, and breathe one which rises from your heart, and is stamped with the approbation of your intellect. When I first conceived the design of imposing upon the Abbess, I purposed to disclose myself gradually to you; but your appearance after a year's absence, the flattering *pensoiro* I perceived in you, and moreover, the very circumstance of my being put into your room, urged me to discover myself immediately. Let us hasten then to sanctify, by rites the most holy, that proximity which chance has favoured me with, and which I cannot enjoy till your voice has authorized me to retain it. After midnight prayers are over, we will go to the altar, and interchange our vows: till then, my love, you shall tell me how you have passed this dreary novitiate, and I will inform you, what untoward circumstances have prevented me from seeing or hearing from you till now."

"And do you call that a marriage," cried I, angrily, "which has nothing but the burning taper and the holy image to witness its existence!"

"It is the most solemn contract into which we can enter, till chance gives us some means of escaping hence."

Alas! how soon the mind is reconciled to that which it endeavours to approve. My lover had combated with success such frail reasoning as I could bring forward for persisting in my vow, and he now as easily convinced me of the propriety of a measure I ought, perhaps, to have rejected altogether. I consented, at length, to attend him to the altar after midnight, and in the interim gave him all the information, to which, for the preceding year, he had been a stranger; he, in return, recounting all that he thought might interest me, from the time of his departure from my father's house.

[To be concluded in our next.]

AN ESSAY ON THE LAWS OF USURY.

THAT the public institutions of States are at least a century behind their advancement in knowledge, has been frequently remarked; and is indeed so extremely obvious, that it could scarcely have failed to occur if the remark had never been made. Perhaps we may allow about half this time from

the first promulgation of any truth to its general reception.

These facts are stated without any design to breathe a philippic against them. This moral *vis inertiae*, which to shallow minds and superficial reasoners presents so fine a field for empty declamation, will, to profound thinkers, ex-

* 'Tis in fact a temptation of the Demon, who, envious of the Glory of God, will not suffer our admiration to be given to his most beautiful Work.

hibit no mean instance of that wisely-disposing principle, which is full as conspicuous in the works of man, growing out of his nature, as in nature itself. That truth should be discovered, many ingenious conjectures must be thrown out which are destined to perish; and permanent acquiescence can alone ascertain that the most popular hypothesis is more than plausible. To veer and to fluctuate, to rise and to perish, at the caprice of an individual, however eminent, or the delusion of the public, however general, would, in social institutions, where stability is the very first requisite, of all conditions be the worst into which they could possibly degenerate. These observations may perhaps obviate, they are designed to obviate, any prejudice against the *innovating* tendency of this Essay.

That the weakh of a nation consists in the aggregate of the wealth of all the individuals who compose it, that no person can be so accomplished a judge of the means of bettering his own circumstances as the individual himself, and that consequently the interference of Government in the regulation of agriculture, or trade, or manufactures, is worse than impertinent, are positions which, in the abstract, almost every man of common intelligence is now disposed to admit, although in practice they are at present but partially adopted. Yet of those who are the most perfectly convinced of the truth of the general principle, we shall find a very great majority inclined, and strongly inclined too, to make an exception in favour of the Laws of Usury, and to maintain the propriety of a restriction on this subject which they acknowledge is useless and impolitic in every other instance whatever.

To recapitulate the arguments which have been employed against all commercial regulations*, and apply them to the subject of Usury, would be tedious and trifling. It will be sufficient to advert to those circumstances which are supposed to distinguish this case from every other; and so to distinguish them, as to make that right in this instance which in all others is confessedly wrong. If these circumstances should be found

either not to exist, or not to operate in the way it is conceived they operate, the distinction will fall to the ground, and the general principle of course apply.

†, It is said, that to abolish all restraint on exorbitant interest would enable prodigality to accomplish its own ruin. Money is the medium of every enjoyment; and if any price were allowed to be given for its use, there is no price which the thoughtless and dissipated would not squander to obtain it. This objection, if it be specious, is surely ridiculous. For Government, which, as Dr. Smith in his *Inquiry* justly observes, is the greatest spendthrift in the community, to watch over the extravagance of others, is in itself a ludicrous spectacle. But the plan is as impracticable as it is absurd. When, on the glaring corruption of Roman manners, the office of Censors was attempted to be revived, it was soon found how incompetent such an institution was to stem the torrent of the times †. If such was the inefficacy of specific active magistrates invested for this particular purpose with very discretionary powers, what can be hoped from a set of dry, abstract, inflexible laws? A code of sumptuary laws, however, if it be a vain, is at least a consistent and plausible expedient; it *professes*, at least, to repress prodigality *on all sides*: but to prohibit a man from *borrowing* on what terms he chooses, when you allow him to *sell* all he has in the world and squander it away; to forbid him to pledge *that* as a security on what conditions he likes, which he may convert into money the next moment and lavish on a mistress or waste at a horse race—is too preposterous. In reality, so far as this usurious regulation operates, it must produce the very opposite effect to that which this argument in its favour requires. The money which the spendthrift wants he is content to obtain on any stipulations; and it is a matter in the knowledge of every body, he does obtain it: but on what conditions? Over and above the sum which he certainly ought to pay—over and above what is sufficient to induce the lender to part with his money on the very best security, and to compensate the badness

* See the folly of these regulations most luminously and strikingly exposed in "Smith's *Inquiry into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of Nations*," Vol. I. B. I. c. 10. Part II.

† "A Censor may maintain, he can never restore the morals of the State," is the judicious remark of the Historian of the Roman Empire on an attempt of this kind in the reign of the Emperor Decius. "*Decline and Fall*," Vol. I. c. 10.

of the security offered—over and above all this, he must pay to the *infraction of the laws* an additional premium for the hazard he runs of incurring their penalties. Instead of ten, he probably pays fifteen; instead of fifteen, he probably pays twenty *per cent.*

2dly, By imposing a limitation, it is said, on the rate of interest, money, the great medium of exchange, may be obtained on easier terms both by the public and by private individuals. If no restriction existed, so many would be content to bid more, that it would be impossible to procure it at the price we now borrow it. Seriously as this argument has been urged, one is surprized it should have made a moment's impression. In the first place, it is refuted by fact. For some time the rate of interest has been restricted in this country to five *per cent.*; during this interval it has generally been easy to procure money on certain security, on the security of the State, at something more than three *per cent.*; and on reasonable landed or commercial security, at four *per cent.* Every man is willing to get all he can by his money: the money fetched, of course, all that it could; and if no statutes of usury had existed, it is impossible it could have fetched any more. Let us suppose a case, however, where these statutes should operate, that when money could not possibly be otherwise had for less than four *per cent.* it should be restricted to three, and that this restrictive law could be thoroughly enforced; What would be the consequence? That nobody would advance his cash on such disadvantageous terms; that part of it would be more usefully employed in some other way at home, and the remainder seek a more profitable occupation out of the kingdom. The fixing the *Maximum* of bread too low, it is well known, must occasion a famine: the farmer will naturally appropriate his lands to the most profitable produce, and wheat will no longer be supplied: some time, however, must necessarily elapse before this disastrous consequence would appear: but money is, of all articles, the most convertible;

and a dearth of specie would be the immediate consequence of setting the *Maximum* of interest too low. The day after the law took effect, it would be impossible to obtain the loan of a sixpence.

3dly, After all, the general sympathy with the laws against usury seems to arise from a kind of vague, lurking, undefined imputation of peculiar malignancy in *usurious* extortion; derived originally, I conceive, from a particular injunction delivered to the Jews*, and transmitted, in a faint degree, through ages of prejudice, to the present times. That only the *moral* part of the Mosiac dispensation is permanently binding, and that it binds *because* it is *moral*, as, I believe, the general sentiment of modern divines. It is but lately, however, that this opinion has prevailed. How far the old law was obligatory on the partakers of the New Covenant, was a question which agitated Christians during the time of the Apostles; and seems not to have been decisively adjusted in the first, and assuredly the most august ecclesiastical Synod that ever was convened†. What was not accurately determined then, was not likely to be rationally settled in the succeeding ages. It seems never to have been settled at all. After the extinction of the Nazarenes, that extraordinary sect, who retained their obedience to the law of Moses as Jews with their professions of Christianity as converts to that religion‡, the opinions of Christians seem to have been exceedingly confused on this ambiguous question. All parties, however, appear to have agreed, that the prohibition of usury to the Jews was binding upon Christians, and the taking interest for money was strictly forbidden, when the Church became an established Member of the State, throughout the whole extent of the Roman Empire. The decisions of the Schoolmen conspired on this occasion with the decrees of the Church; and the absurd argument which Aristotle had advanced§, and Shakespeare has employed||, in conjunction with the strange misconception of an internal re-

* "Unto a stranger thou mayest lend money upon usury, but unto thy brother thou shalt not lend money upon usury." Deut. c. xxiii. v. 20.

† Acts of the Apostles, c. xv.

‡ See an account of this *original Sect* in the History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, c. xv. vol. I.

§ Polit. L. i. c. 10.

|| Merchant of Venice, Act I. Last Scene.

gulation enjoined on the Jews, excited a horror against usury, which though it yielded in some measure to the pressing necessity of circumstances on the advancement of commerce, appears to have retained force enough down to our own times to bias the mind of a man who has contributed more perhaps to narrow the empire of prejudice on these very subjects than any writer since the discovery of printing*. Why a man should not possess the same free power of disposal over a number of metal pieces, that he does over the house and furniture which he may obtain in exchange for those pieces the next moment, is a remark which never occurred, it seems, to this very profound and bold enquirer.

The argument, indeed, which Dr. Smith has suggested in the passage referred to, in countenance of the usury laws, will furnish to a reflecting mind a striking instance of their mischievous tendency. He has himself remarked with his usual sagacity, that adventurous speculations, however injurious to indi-

viduals, are advantageous to the public, since success in one instance is more than sufficient to counterbalance a miscarriage in fifty. It is not, however, from the monied man that we look for speculations: why should he adventure? It is the genius depressed; it is the sanguine, contriving mind, goaded by want, and pressing forward to the visionary rewards of successful enterprise, it is such a mind that engages in hazardous achievements. Many a man who would not care to make the experiment himself, would be ready enough to advance money on an adventure so conducted, if his remuneration in case of success were sufficient to countervail his loss in case of miscarriage. By the usury laws this equitable barter is forbid: the inventive genius is deprived of the rich inheritance of his talents; the monied man of the free employment of his property; and the public of many invaluable discoveries which would spontaneously result from the unrestrained co-operation of both.

G. N.

ON KNOWLEDGE.

[*Concluded from Page 270.*]

IT has been shewn, that Knowledge serves Religion by removing persecution and bigotry; it may also be injurious to Religion by encouraging doubt and disbelief. It seems at first unreasonable to impute it to a person as a crime, that he doubts or disbelieves any proposition. Assent, hesitation, disbelief, are involuntary; they discover how the mind is affected by the evidence afforded it; but cannot give place one to the other, while that evidence continues the same. It is certain, however, that men possess a power of affecting the probability of a question by attending to arguments for or against it. They are blameable in their errors, not because they believe what is false, but because they neglect the proper methods of attaining to the truth. They are blameable for being attached to opinions from which candour or industry would have freed them: they are more blameable, when under the sacred name of truth, they obtrude such opinions on mankind. It will be no justification of their conduct, that they declare their real sentiments, should it

appear that such sentiments proceed from negligence or perverseness. The flow of eloquence, and the poignancy of ridicule, when exerted against bigotry and persecution, are applied in the cause of humanity; they are not thus applied when opposing tenets established by length of time and universal consent, which most men have considered as true, and all have believed to be important.

But it is urged, that speculative notions have no effect upon the morals; they for a while amuse the philosopher in his retirement, and are forgotten in the hurry and engagements of society. Men are little influenced, it is added, in their conduct by particular habits of thinking; those especially of enlarged minds, who are separate from the usual cares and temptations of life, and having moreover a variety of motives to right behaviour, are very little sensible of the want of those which arise from religion. Now, were we to admit this, which is certainly too much to be granted, the reasoning will not in the least degree apply to the inferior classes of

* See Smith's Inquiry into the Wealth of Nations, B. II. c. 4.

mankind, whom refined reasonings affect not at all, and who ought, therefore, to cherish with additional diligence such principles as are plain, and such as strike the imagination. We have the experience of all ages to confirm the opinion, that virtue is necessary to happiness; who then, desirous to promote happiness, would incautiously lessen the motives to virtue?

In the gradual improvement of society, its employments multiply with its members, and learning has its distinct and particular professors. Mankind, in its conduct towards those who are occupied in these departments, is apt to fall into opposite extremes, in opposite periods of civilization; to treat them at first with a superstitious veneration, and afterwards with an unjust and illiberal neglect. Between these is the moderation of reason, which respects them in proportion to their utility. They have been always thought essentially necessary in the important work of education, in which they doubtless can contribute to the most beneficial purposes.

Science, as an occupation of youthful minds, detains them from destructive pleasures, and inures them to habits of industry, the parent of liberty and content. But it has this praise in common with other acquisitions; it attains not to its best praise, unless it gives them a constant contempt for those pleasures, from which it detains them for the present, and excites them to generous pursuits. It merits some degree of blame, if it makes itself their business for life; if it induces them to forget, in the prosecution of solitary enquiries, that they hold an eminent rank in the creation, that they have characters to sustain in society.

DETACHED HISTORICAL REMARKS ON THE SAME SUBJECT.

That poverty and literature formed a very early alliance in England, appears from a fact recorded in the "Essay on the Wealth of Nations." Before the art of printing, the different Governors of the Universities seem often to have granted licences to their scholars to beg.

ADAM SMITH.

That tempered and philosophical spirit, which it has been observed that literature has a tendency to fix in the habit, sometimes arises from mechani-

cal causes, but it is then only transient and fleeting. The effect produced by the air on the tops of very high mountains, where, as the animated Rousseau expresses himself, "*l'Âme se détache des sens, où on est grave sans mélancolie, paisible sans indolence, content d'être, et de penser,*" gives us a lively idea of the character of a philosophical scholar. It is well painted by M. de Luc, in his description of his amiable female fellow-traveller, when on the top of the mountain of Chaumont, in the neighbourhood of Neufchâtel:—"She became thoughtful," says he; "her eyes seemed no longer fixed on sensible objects; she closed them almost, and remained in silence. In this calm reverie the tears stole gently from between her half-shut eyelids, and a smile appeared at the same instant upon her lips, in order to justify them. What is the matter, says she, afterwards, with surprise? Is it really from happiness that I weep? Am I then returned all in a moment to the first years of my life? Never did I experience, without an apparent cause, anything like the situation in which I now find myself, except in my early youth." At this time we were both standing, and had been walking upon a green plat of some extent, when we began to experience this soft and placid state of being. We drew near to three or four little rocks, which elevated their heads on a retired part of the level, and offered here and there convenient seats. We sat down, and passed near two hours in that spot, without perceiving it, and almost the whole time in silence. Mademoiselle S. felt herself in Paradise, and wished not to return to the earth."

Most persons have been sensible of the same impressions in similar situations. The writer of these pages on the top of Mount Skiddaw, in Cumberland, was reminded by his guide, that it was time to depart, after having passed more than an hour in a space of a few yards in circumference, wholly insensible of the lapse of time. It must have been the situation that delighted and detained him, for the conversation of his companion was neither amusing nor instructive.

MONS. DE LUC.

It is not confined to the learned to feel a contempt for the feeble impertinence of dignity and rank; whole nations have

have felt the same; and attended with more philosophic composure than is now testified by the raging democrats of France; who, even in the pursuit of what is right in their system, act neither with reason nor with justice. At Geneva no persons are permitted to fix weather-cocks on their houses, but those whose families have been noble. Doubtless this restriction was not intended by the Legislators of that Republic as a mark of honour to the parties, but rather as an oblique satire on the fickleness and fluctuation of rank and honours.

GENEVA.

It is doubtful whether the Pyramids of Egypt were intended merely as monuments of regal grandeur, or whether they were not designed to perpetuate in after ages the progress then made in the science of Astronomy by that Mother of Learning and of all the Arts. The Pyramids have been thought by some, says Dr. Blair, in his "Introduction to Geography," to have been immense sun dials, in whose shadows every different declination of that great luminary would be distinctly marked. The sides of the greatest and least are certainly in the direction of the cardinal points of the compass. In this view these mighty structures become much more interesting objects of speculation, and even their size ceases to be gigantic vacuity. We are told that the base of one of them is just equal to the area of Lincoln's-inn-fields.

DR. BLAIR.

When it is observed in the foregoing Essay that the Learned are disposed to be modest even in their vices, the observation must not be considered as a justification of hypocrisy. Modesty in vice is one thing, affectation of the opposite virtue another. Nothing, indeed, is more detestable than this last species of deceit, and, like most other sorts of affectation, it commonly defeats its own purposes. The shop-keepers in China write over their doors "*Pou Hou*;" that is, no cheating here. Accordingly, it is well-known, that every one of those honest tradesmen use false measures and false weights, and that if the magistrates should take these weights away to-day, they will make use of new ones of the same sort to-morrow.

MONS. PAUW.

The rich are equally ingenious with the learned in contriving evasions to escape from their duties. The wealthy Turks, says the above-cited traveller, have an ingenious way of avoiding the severe fast in the month Ramadan, which requires them to abstain from every species of sustenance from sunrise to sun-set—they sleep during the day, and live luxuriously all the night.

RUSSELL'S "ALEPPO."

That beneficence which comprehends in its embrace the whole of animated nature, is not confined to cultivated minds, nor to the nations of Europe. "La Cavalerie Indienne," says Raynal, "craint de perdre ses chevaux, la plupart, Arabes, Persans, ou Tartares. Ceux qui composent ce corps également respecté et bien payé, ont tant d'attachement pour leurs chevaux, qu'ils en portent quelquefois le deuil."

ABBE RAYNAL, Vol. II. p. 378.

Science in promoting the cause of true religion only pays its debts, for to religion it is principally obliged for its first success in all countries. "Aldhelm was Abbot of Malmesbury in the beginning of the 7th century. Having a fine voice, and great skill in music as well as in poetry, and observing the backwardness of his barbarous countrymen to listen to grave instructions, he composed a number of little poems, which he sung to them after mass, by which they were gradually instructed and civilized."

HENRY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND, Vol. II.

Terror has been found to be a powerful argument with ignorance, not only in religious but military stratagems. Polyænus relates, that Cassivellaunus, King of the Britons, was strongly entrenched on the other side of the Thames, where he waited the attack of Cæsar, whose army was attended by a gigantic elephant, an animal entirely unknown to the Britons. This beast, covered with a coat of mail, and carrying on its back a castle filled with slingers and archers, Cæsar ordered to be conducted across the stream. The barbarians, terrified at the sight of an animal of such immense magnitude, such, indeed, as they had never beheld before, sheathed moreover in complete armour, bearing along with it a turret, and casting

casting around in every direction arrows and stones, were unable to abide the strange and formidable spectacle.—They fled, therefore, in all directions with their horses and chariots, while the Romans passed the current without danger; a single animal having put their enemies to flight." It is worthy of remark, that Cæsar is entirely silent in his Commentaries on the subject of this contrivance.

POLYÆNUS.

Learning supplies us sometimes with unexpected derivations to common sayings. The proverb, "That many things happen between the cup and the lip," may have been borrowed from the fate of Antinous, one of Penelope's suitors, who was shot by an arrow from the bow of Ulysses, as he was going to drink.

HOMER'S ODYSSEY, Lib. xxii.

The sequestered student should labour in his solitude to be useful to mankind; otherwise the reason for which leisure has been afforded him, may appear as obscure to the intelligent as the utility of the Cordeliers was to the Iroquois, who being introduced to their spacious refectory, and remarking their sleek appearance and well-covered tables, which, as he was told, were maintained at the public expence, "What," says he, "are they to be eaten?"

Literature was at least as well paid in the days of antiquity as it is in modern times: Isocrates, who, indeed, was a very eminent master of eloquence, received more than thirty pounds from each of his scholars; and as he had usually about one hundred pupils, his annual revenue was three thousand pounds. Mr. Gibbon informs us, that Herodes Atticus gave the sophist Polemo

about eight thousand pounds for three declamations; and that the Antonines founded a school at Athens, in which Professors of Grammar, Rhetoric, Politics, and of the four great sects of Philosophy, were maintained at the public expence for the instruction of youth. The salary of a Philosopher was between three and four hundred pounds a year.—Gibbon's Hist. Vol. II.

ADAM SMITH.

The practice of giving every man the choice of his profession, now thought to necessary for the advancement of science, was for the very same reason improper at one period of the history of the human race. "The custom in India," says Dr. Darwin, "that the son should be of his father's trade, was established before the invention of letters, to perpetuate and secure useful discoveries in all the arts."

DR. DARWIN.

The literature of the Romans, second only to that of the Greeks, seems always to have been on a magnificent and ample scale, as well as their victories. They were not only the mighty conquerors, but the great surveyors of the globe. Their itineraries are still contemplated with wonder. That neither Herodotus nor Thucydides should have mentioned them in their Histories, has been thought remarkable; but they were at that time a barbarous people, little superior in cultivation or improvement to the Gauls, who had just before sacked their city, and known only to the Greeks by the small colonies sent from thence, by the way of Sicily, into Magna Græcia, or Apulia and Calabria, and the other Southern Italian Provinces.

DR. BLAIR.

C. H.

TABLE TALK;

OR,
CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED
BRITISH CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.
(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 260.]

HENRY JONES.

[Continued.]

THE eclat of "The Earl of Essex" gave Jones not only the *entré* of the Theatre, but introduced him to

many persons of condition and literature, who were well disposed to be friendly to him; but his original habits being in a great respect confirmed by dissipation, the keeping good company was

was too great an effort for his mind, which, instead of shewing any of its original force upon these occasions, contented itself "to dwell in decencies:"—the fact was, he was afraid to be at what he called his ease, for in these moments he was subject to betray a coarseness and vulgarity very incompatible with the situation he was then placed in.

Some of his friends saw this would be a barrier to his rising in the world, and suggested to him a plan for improving his education:—one in particular, who is now living, and no less eminent in rank than literature, proposed he should begin with the French, and as his son was just studying that language, if Jones would attend three times a week, at stated hours, at his house, he should have every accommodation, and his instruction cost him nothing.—Jones accepted this proposal with seeming gratitude, and attended three or four mornings pretty punctually; he then became a little irregular, and one morning came so drunk, that he could scarcely articulate his own language.—This, of course, put an end to the gentleman's civilities, and Jones spoke of the *release* with all the exultation of a man getting out of bondage.

Sitting down to learn any language in the prime of life, when cares and passions have generally too strong holds of the human breast, is very difficult, and must be little less than a drudgery to any man, particularly to a man of genius, but for the ends to be attained. This is the incentive which physics pain, and smooths all intervening difficulties.

Jones, however, felt none of those incentives. Idle in his habits, warm in his passions, and somewhat despotic in his genius, he only aimed at catching his improvement through the medium of pleasure;—if it did not come that way, let other people seek it for him. What was still more against him, he was fond of a more mixed company—he was more unbent in their society—they flattered his talents, and what was so easily and pleasantly purchased, of course was often repeated; hence the most of his time was spent in the company of players, painters, and artists of all descriptions, whom he affected to take under his protection, and from some of whom, it is said, he exacted tribute of every kind.

The period at which Jones came to England was favourable for acquiring

an historical knowledge of the Drama, which is even now among the desiderata of literature. His natural attachment to the Stage, his exalted patronage, and his being the author of a successful tragedy, gained him the friendship of many of the principal performers of that time, viz. Barry, Mossop, Sheridan, Mrs. Woffington, and, in particular, old Husbands, who was said to have great traditional knowledge of his profession, and who used to communicate that knowledge, with no inconsiderable talent of narration, at his clubs about Russell-street, Covent Garden. Our Author availed himself of these advantages, and, it is said, compiled from Husbands' memoranda and conversation some very valuable anecdotes of the Stage:—but these, with his other papers, either from the Author's well-known carelessness, or the carelessness or subsequent infamy of Reddith, his *self-assumed* executor, are now, perhaps, for ever sunk in obscurity.

In the midst of Jones's dissipation he still kept up his intimacy with Lord Chesterfield, who received him always very kindly, and gave him a chair at his table upon all days, except those assigned to very select companies. It appears to be difficult for a man of Jones's habits and natural tendencies to throw off those habits periodically, and assume the companion of *him* who had demands upon the first scholars, and the men of first breeding, for their exertions. Our Author himself has in some respect solved this difficulty, as he has frequently told his intimate companions that he always kept himself fever the day before he knocked at his Lordship's door—took care to collect all the anecdote and talk of the town that he thought would be most agreeable—was *hypocritically reserved at his bottle*, and took an early departure.

But even this kind of conduct, we should think, could be but a Lenten entertainment for the Mæcenæas of his day. He that was so delicate as to shrink from the morning visits of a *Johnson*, to make *Jones* the companion of his leisure hours, appears to be somewhat unaccountable, did we not know the effect of compliances on some minds. *The Sturdy Moralist*, though a man of the first education and observation, was not so ready to yield opinions, or mould himself to the general cast of conversation. Johnson would talk upon any subject, and with a force, if neces-
sary,

fary, which made it very indifférent to him what he trode upon, whether the neck of a Lord or any other person : but Jones felt himself the humble friend and *protégé*—he thought it his duty to talk or be silent, just as he was encouraged—he created no jealousies, embarrassed no conversation—he assisted at the table as the mirror of his Lordship's superiority, his discernment, his protection, and hospitalities.

Indeed his Lordship indirectly gives another reason for leaving off Dr. Johnson, in one of his "Letters to his Son," where, in describing the character of a very learned yet very awkward man, he draws the portrait of Johnson with so much discrimination, yet with such severity, that every body knew the original at first sight ; and yet it is the general opinion that this portrait would never have been drawn, had not Johnson previously released his Lordship from all kind of patronage, in that celebrated letter of his published by Mr. Boswell—a letter that the oftener it is read must be the more admired for its strength, originality, and independence.

Whatever was the attraction that kept Jones the humble friend of Lord Chesterfield's leisure hours, he certainly kept it for some years, and if he had had but common prudence and common industry, he could very readily, under such a patron, have established himself in some line of independence. It may be asked, Why did not Lord Chesterfield do something for him unsolicited ?—and the laws of *private* and *equal* friendship will readily justify such a question :—but the *patron* and *patronized*, according to the custom of the great, stand upon different footings. To notice a man in public, to give him the *entré* of his house, and promote subscriptions for his benefit, are *condescensions* that go a great way, and must in general be accepted as *friendships* ; and if the patronized does not think himself entitled to higher rewards than those transitory attentions, the patron, according to the old established rule of courtiers, consoles himself by thinking, "that when a man solicits for nothing, it is a proof he thinks himself already sufficiently provided for."

The unhappy temper of the Author at last broke the link of this early and fortunate connection, never to be again

restored. He had been absent for some time from Chesterfield-house, and as his Lordship was dressing one morning, he asked his man when he had seen Jones : "Not these two months, my Lord."—"Why I was thinking it is somewhat about that time since he was here, and I'm afraid the poor fellow may be taken ill, and perhaps in want of some little comforts ; therefore I wish you'd make inquiries about him." The man bowed, and, as he was going out of the room, smiled—but "smiled in such a sort," as could not escape so accurate a judge of men's tempers and passions as Lord Chesterfield : He called him back, and looking him gravely in the face, asked him why he smiled as he went out of the room, and whether he knew any thing particular about Jones ? The man hesitated for some time, but at length confessed, that the last day Mr. Jones dined at his Lordship's table, he borrowed *eight guineas* from him, and he believed it was that circumstance, and not illness, that might have prevented his attendance. His Lordship paused for some time, and then calling up that air of good-breeding which was so natural to him, observed, "That as the lending of a sum of money to any gentleman that sat at his table was an act of civility that he could not possibly condemn, he would pay him the *eight guineas* ; but as to Mr. Jones (though, says he, I believe you'll never be put to the trial), if ever he knocks at my door, I'm not at home, and this must be your constant answer."

Thus, like the foolish Esau, Jones sold his birthright for a mess of pottage. Eight guineas in the most pressing situation could avail him little—the purchase, perhaps, of a few irregular pleasures, or, at best, a month or two's subsistence ; and for these he exchanged the friendship and protection of one of the greatest characters of the Age—a character that the Scholar and Man of Rank must pride themselves to be acquainted with, but to him must be an acquisition which could rarely fall to the lot of his description in life.

And yet, perhaps, reasoning in this manner, however just, but ill described Jones's *real feelings*. The man that could, in the first instance, stoop to borrow money from the servant of his friend, must be pretty callous to the

finer sensations ;—he must likewise very well know the result of such a conduct, and must be supposed to estimate, in some degree, the value of the money he borrowed, by what he was about to lose. Whatever he thought upon the subject, the connection between Lord Chesterfield and him ended here ; tho' we believe Jones afterwards took some pains to revive it, if we may judge from the following lines addressed to Lord Tyrawley, entitled, " On his sending me to Lord Chesterfield when I *durst* not knock at his door."

Rejoic'd I went, of speeding sure,
My Lord ! at your command
I boldly stood at Stanhope's door,
And stoutly stretched my hand.

The sounding brass I rashly rais'd,
Resolv'd my hopes to crown;
Some power unseen my senses seiz'd,
I laid it silent down.

The knocker thus I thrice upheld,
And thrice I made essay—
For your command my arm impell'd,
And I would fain obey.

But Fate forbid th' intruding sound
Which would his ears assail ;
By greatness awe'd, and worth renown'd,
Hibernian front must fail.

Jones, thus emancipated from the awe of his patron, seemed to turn his thoughts to the Stage, as the best resource for his future fame and fortune. He had at that time made some progress in a Tragedy called " *Harold*," and he flattered himself much on the profits of this production ; but in this he neither estimated his industry, his economy, or reputation. He raised money (as we before observed) upon this Tragedy in embryo, and such was his unaccountable indolence, and neglect of all character, that sooner than finish it for the Stage, which in all probability would produce him a fair fame and considerable profits, he chose to employ it as the temporary expedient of raising money under false pretences.

His intercourse with some of the principal performers of both Houses is pretty evident from the poems he dedicated to them from time to time. He wrote a Prologue for old Husbands, the player ; paid some poetical compliments to Barry on his *Hamlet* ; and gives the fol-

lowing eulogium on Mrs. Woffington, which we have transcribed as one proof out of the many, how far the various talents of this all-accomplished and self-taught Actress were then estimated.

ON SEEING MRS. WOFFINGTON APPEAR IN SEVERAL CHARACTERS.

Delightful WOFFINGTON, so form'd to please,
Strikes ev'ry taste—can ev'ry passion raise,
In shapes as various as her sex's are,
And all the Woman seems compris'd in her.

With easy action and becoming mien
She shines accomplish'd, bright'ning ev'ry scene.

The Prude and the Coquet in her we find,
And all the foibles of the fairer kind,
Express'd in characters themselves would own,

The manner—such as might the vice atone ;
Her taking Graces gain them new esteem,
They're chang'd to Virtues—or like Virtues seem.

If, down'd in grief, pathetic sorrows flow,
The pitying audience feels the mimic woe ;
The soft infection swims in gushing tears,
We weep the ills of twice two thousand years :

When warlike Pyrrhus woos th' afflicted fair,
Then all *Andromache's* display'd in her ;
The springs of Nature feel her powerful art,
She moves the passions, and she melts the heart ;

Her nobler manner all the foul alarms
When sorrow shakes us, and when virtue charms.

Sincere emotions in each bosom rise,
And real anguish knows no mock disguise.
Who would not Beauty's falling fate deplore,
Who sees her faint, and droop, and sink in *Storé* ?

The dying Fair excites such generous pain,
What bosom bleeds not when the begs in vain ?
Extreme distress so feelingly she draws,
She seems to challenge, not to court applause ;

Secure of worth, nor anxious of her claim,
She coolly draws a careless bill on Fame.
The noblest sentiment by her display'd,
In all the pomp of *Milton's* Muse array'd,
Emphatic beauties from her hand receive,
Adorn'd by graces which they us'd to give ;
Envy herself extorted tribute pays,
And Candour spreads, and Justice crowns her praise.

[To be concluded in our next.]

DROS.

D R O S S I A N A.

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

/ HAMLET.

NUMBER LVI.

HENRIETTA MARIA, QUEEN OF
CHARLES THE FIRST,

" **L**E Mercredi 13 Janvier 1649, la Reine d'Angleterre logée dans le Louvre. et, reduite à l'extremité, demande secours au Parlement de Paris, qui lui ordonna 2000 livres pour sa subsistence."

Memoires d'Omer Talon, Avocat
General au Parlement de Paris.

OMER TALON.

This intelligent and inflexible Magistrate having, in a speech that he made in the Parliament of Paris to Ann of Austria, during the minority of Louis the XIVth, touched gently, upon the distresses of the common people of the Kingdom of France, found himself treated with slight and coolness by her Majesty at the next audience he had of her. " Thus," says he, " was owing to the misrepresentation of the Ministers, and some of the vermin that frequent palaces. I then," adds he, " began to perceive that ' La cour est le pays de mensonge, dans laquelle il est difficile de réussir aux hommes de cœur, de probité, et de vérité.' Talon having on some occasion taken a part that pleased the Queen and the Court, Cardinal Mazarin sent for him, and after paying him some compliments on his behaviour, offered him an Abbey for his brother. M. de Talon very politely refused it, adding, that as his late conduct had nothing in view but the service of the King and the satisfaction of his own conscience, he should be extremely unhappy if there was the least suspicion ascribed to the world at large that he had acted from other motives. " I love," added this honest Frenchman, " both the King and the Parliament, without being under any apprehension that this apparent contradiction should do me any prejudice with mankind." Mazarin sent for him another time, to request him to speak in the Parliament of Paris in favour of some Edicts of the King, that were to be presented by himself in

person, to be registered by that Assembly. M. de Talon replied, that he should do his duty—that the presence of the Sovereign on such occasions caused always trouble and disconcert—that it was therefore the more necessary that he should exercise properly the functions of his office without fear and without partiality. " I love," says he, " both the King and the Parliament." M. Talon's reasons for quitting public affairs were those which but too often have inspired men as honest and as well-intentioned as himself. " All resistance and contradiction," says he, " to the Governing Power was ineffectual and useless, who carried every point they wished to gain by violence and constraint. I was, however," adds he, " very much astonished that many honest men, who wished well to the public peace, still attended the Parliament, in which they were certain that every thing must be carried as it pleased the Princes; so that in the situation in which matters were, it would have been more for their honour, that what was done should have been done by the voices of a few persons only, whose partiality might well have been suspected, than by the majority of the Parliament, who had not the power either to do the good, or to prevent the evil, as they wished. Nevertheless the general timidity was so great, that many persons were afraid of being suspected if they did not attend that Assembly; and the majority of those that went there did not consider so much what opinion they should give, as how their persons should be secure, even when they had betrayed their conscience, and had voted on the same side with the Princes."—David Hume says in his Essay upon Eloquence, that during the disputes of the Parliament of Paris there appeared many symptoms of ancient eloquence. " The Avocat-Generai Talon," says he, from De Retz, " in an oration, invoked on his knees the Spirit of St. Louis to look down with compassion on

his divided and unhappy people, and to inspire them from above with the love of concord and unanimity." Talon in his Memoirs draws a very excellent picture of his father, to whom he succeeded in his office, and says, that before his death his father drew up for him some instructions for his conduct in life, "which," adds he, "are so good, and contain sentiments so worthy of a Christian and a man of honour, that I esteem the possession of them much more valuable than all the wealth which he left me. When," adds he, "I asked his blessing of him just before he died, he said three times, 'Mon fils, Dieu te fasse homme du bien.'—My Son, God make you an honest man."

MARAT.

When this unprincipled and sanguinary Demagogue was in England, some years ago, wishing well, no doubt, to the happiness of that kingdom which had afforded him an asylum, he wrote in French a book called "*Les Fers ou les Chaines de l'Esclavage*." He found some good soul, however, in London, who translated it into English in one volume quarto, with this title, "The Chains of Slavery." A few copies of this daring and impudent book were sold. Marat had in early life written upon fire, and upon electricity. Happy had it been for mankind had he confined his exertions to the material fire, and had not extended them to the spiritual fire; he had not then inflamed the minds of his deluded countrymen with those principles of conflagration, which, if not timely prevented, threaten the destruction of every thing that has hitherto been held sacred amongst wise and polished nations.

TURGOT.

It was said of Turgot, and of his successor in the finances, "que le premier fit mal le bien, et que le second fit bien le mal." There might be some truth in this, for Turgot, with the best intentions in the world, was, perhaps, rather too precipitate in some of his measures. He supposed the rest of mankind to be as honest, as virtuous, and as intelligent as himself, but was most fatally deceived. Turgot innovated many things in the French government—the things were very probably in themselves right, but were not

brought forward at a proper time.—Having once torn the veil from the sanctuary, the idols that had been worshipped with such veneration, became too palpable; no less to feeling than to sight. The ill-success of this upright but imprudent Minister gave rise to the following verses, which were written in 1777; and which were called "*La Prophetie Turgotine*," a prophecy, alas! too cruelly verified, by the rapine, the massacres, the regicides, and the sacrilege which have succeeded.

PROPHETIE TURGOTINE.

FAITE EN L'ANNEE 1777.
SUR L'AIR, "SI LE ROI M'AVOIT
DONNE PARIS, &c. &c."

VIVENT tous nos beaux esprits
Encyclopedistes!

Du bonheur François épris,
Grands Economistes.

Par leurs soins au temps d'Adam
Nous reviendrons, c'est leur plan:
Momus les assiste,

O gué,
Momus les assiste!

Ce n'est pas de nos bouquins

Que vient leur science;

En eux ces fiers Palladius

Ont la sagesse:

Les Colbert et les Sully

Nous paroissent grands; mais si?

Ce n'est qu'ignorance,

O gué,

Ce n'est qu'ignorance!

On verra tous les états

Entre eux se confondre,

Les pauvres sur leurs grabats

Ne plus se morfondre;

Des biens on fera des lots,

Qui rendront les gens égaux

Le bel œuf à pondre,

O gué,

Le bel œuf à pondre!

Du même pas marcheront

Noblesse et roture;

Les François retourneront

Au droit de nature.

Adieu Parlement et Loix,

Et Ducs et Princes et Rois!

La bonne aventure,

O gué,

La bonne aventure!

Puis devenus vertueux

Par philosophie,

Les François auront des Dieux

A leur fantaisie.

Alors l'amour et sureté
 Entre soeurs et freres,
 Sacrements et parenté
 Seront des chimères ;
 Chaque père imitera
 Noé quand il s'enivra.
 Liberté pleniére,
 O gué,
 Liberté pleniére !
 Plus de Moines langoureux,
 De plaintives Nonnes,
 Au lieu d'adresser aux Cicux
 Matines et Nonés,
 On verra ces malheureux
 Danser, abjurant leur vœux,
 Galante chaconne,
 O gué,
 Galante chaconne !
 Partisans des novations,
 La fine sequelle
 La France des nations
 Sera le modele.
 Et cet honneur nous devrons
 Au TURGOT et compagnons,
 Besogne immortelle,
 O gué,
 Besogne immortelle !
 A qui devrons nous le plus ?
 C'est à notre maître,
 Qui se croyant un abus,
 Ne voudra plus l'être •.
 Ah ! qu'il faut aimer le bien
 Pour de Roi, n'être plus rien,
 J'enverrois tout paltre,
 O gué,
 J'enverrois tout paltre !

M. Turgot gave always his testimony in favour of the virtue and of the good intentions of the late unfortunate monarch of his country : " Nous avons un Roi honnête homme," he used always to say—" We have a King who is an honest man." Poor Turgot should have looked into that oracle of human wisdom, Lord Bacon—he would have told him, " It is good not to try experiments on bodies politic, except the necessity be urgent, or the utility evident, and to take good care that it be the desire of reformation that draws on the change, and not the desire of change that projects on the reformation. Further," adds his Lordship, " all novelty, though perhaps it must not be rejected, yet ought ever to be held suspected; and lastly, as the scripture directs, *state super vias anti-*

quas—let us make a stand upon the ancient ways, and then look about us, and discover what is the straightest and right way, and so walk in it."

MARIE DE MEDICIS.

How often do weak persons sacrifice things of great consequence to matters of no importance, that are perhaps either matters of habit or of mere amusement. Omer de Talon tells us, in his celebrated " Memoirs of the Fronde," that " Messieurs de Marillac and the rest of the cabal that conspired against Cardinal de Richelieu, would most certainly have carried their point, had not the chief agent in the cabal, Mary de Medicis, Louis the Thirteenth's Queen, followed her husband to Versailles, instead of staying at Paris. Yet," adds he, " the Queen, who was so fond of her ease that she would rather have lost an empire than had one hour's sleep interrupted, or one moment of her ordinary occupations broken in upon, refused to follow the King, in spite of every argument that could be made use of to prevail upon her to take that measure." Cardinal Imperiali used to say comically and perhaps truly enough, " Fortune knocks once at every man's door in the course of his life, but if the blind Goddess does not then find him at home, she never afterwards troubles herself to pay him a visit."

BAPTISTA MANTUANO.

Does not Mr. Pope, in his " Essay upon the Characters of Women," appear to have had in his head the following lines of Baptista Mantuano, who thus describes that sex, whom we all love and all satirize—that sex of which Lord Bacon says finely, " that they are young men's mistresses, middle-aged men's companions, and old men's nurses."

Lege, modo, ratione carer, confinia recti
 Negligit, extremis gaudet, facit omnia
 voto [currat]
 Præcipiti, violenta jacet, vel concita
 Vel te ardentem amat, vel te capitaliter
 odit, [pugnat]
 Vult, non vult, secumque sibi contraria
 That sex, the cause of all our joys and
 pains,

Reason and measure in each act disdains.

• Ceci-*ce rapport à un propos de sa Majesté à M. de Malesherbes. Le Ministre suppli-
 ant le Roi de vouloir bien accepter sa démission, Que vous êtes heureux, que ne puis-
 je m'en aller aussi !* s'écria ce Prince.—How happy you are, M. de Malesherbes to be able to
 quit your situation ! I wish that I were permitted to quit mine. While

While one extreme with too much care
 she shuns,
 Into another with blind fury runs:
 She now with mad precipitation flies,
 Or on her couch inert and lifeless lies.

She will, she will not—all extremes
 she blends,
 Is her own foe, and with herself con-
 tends.

THE LONDON REVIEW

For MAY 1794.

The Landscape, a Didactic Poem. In Three Books. Addressed to Uvedale Price,
 Esq. By R. P. Knight. 4to. 18s. Nicol.

AFTER all, "honesty is the best policy." If Mr. Knight had held out his poem as *satirical* rather than as *didactic*, his readers would have found less difficulty in discovering the drift of it; and nothing more would have been expected from the Poet, in this case, than a superficial acquaintance with his subject. Now, we look for a maturity of taste in *Landscape*, rather than in *Poetry*; and are doubly disappointed.

Mr. Knight's style of poetry is of a superior cast; nervous and manly; often masterly, though not uniformly so. A moroseness of manner, if we may so term it, not unfrequently breaks in, and a want of general knowledge in the subject he is writing upon as frequently betrays him into ridiculous situations. Sometimes we see him buffeting the winds, lashing the phantoms of his own imagination; at other times grovelling beneath his subject. How could a Poet of such pretensions as Mr. Knight has a right to claim, stoop to the sty? nay, down to its very dunghill!

Something tells us here that we should laugh; but we are at a loss to know whether the Poet or the Pinnacle-maker has the greater right to our ridicule. Immediately, however, the Poet, as if conscious of his debasement, bounds high in air, far indeed above *our* ken; we can only wish for the opportunity of partaking of those blissful times, which he *imagines*; we believe they never did nor ever will exist.

"O happy days, when art to nature true,
 No tricks of dress, or whims of fashion
 knew!

Ere forms fantastical, or prim grimace
 Had dar'd usurp the honour'd name of grace;
 When taste was sense, embellish'd and refin'd
 By fancy's charms, and reason's force combin'd;
 [spread,
 Which thro' each rank of life its influence
 From the king's palace to the peasant's shed;
 And gently moulded to its soft controul,
 Each power of sympathy that moves the
 soul."

"But no jackdaw, in borrow'd plumage
 gay,
 Nor sooty sweeper, on the first of May,
 With powder'd periwig, and raddled face,
 And tatter'd garment, trimm'd with paper
 lace,
 Can more the bounds of common sense trans-
 gress
 In tawdry incongruity of dress,
 Than rural cockneys, when they vainly try
 To deck, like village fanes, the barn or sty;
 And o'er the dunghill's litter'd stith or mire,
 Show the gilt pinnacle or whiten'd spire:—
 Doubtly disgusted, such poor tricks we see,
 That even counterfeit deformity!"

It will of course be expected from us to give some general account of the author's ideas in *Landscape*. This, however, we find difficult, or impossible, as he does not appear to have yet formed any general ideas himself on the subject, which, in his mind, we conceive, is still "without form and void." If we understand his meaning at all, his first principle in the rural art is reducible within a convenient compass—to this narrow point, "let things remain as they are," for "whatever is, is right," no matter how brought about, or what the *effect*. Thus Duck Island, which many of our Town readers may recollect, with
 its

its swamp, and the rubbish there around, was, on Mr. Knight's principle of taste (if he really be possessed of one), preferable to the present display of wood, lawn, and water, which please the eye so much in the Royal Park at St. James's; and which, in our plain judgment, is greatly better suited to the palace of a Queen, than the raggedness and rubbish which were removed. But our poetic Gardener does not deal in distinctions: the environs of a palace and those of a cottage are all the same to him. He has not yet got to that part of his profession; he is still sauntering in "the shady blest retreat" of Poets, Novelists, and Novices in Landscapè Gardening; and it will be some time, we believe, before he will be fit to lay out the immediate environs of a mansion with any credit to himself, or comfort to his employer.

A specimen or two of Mr. Knight's Poetry is all we can make room for, in addition to the foregoing remarks. His Politics we leave to others.

"Hence, proud ambition's vain delusive joys!

Hence, worldly wisdom's solemn empty toys!
Let others seek the senate's loud applause,
And, glorious, triumph in their country's cause!

Let others, bravely prodigal of breath,
Go grasp at honour in the jaws of death;—
Their toils may everlasting glories crown,
And Heaven record their virtues with its own!

"Let me, retir'd from bus'ness, toil, and strife,

Close amidst hocks and solitude my life;
Beneath yon high-brow'd rocks in thickest rove,

Or, meditating, wadper through the grove;
Or, from the cavern, view the noon tide beam

Dance on the rippling of the lucid stream,
While the wild woodbine dangles o'er my head,

And various flowers around their fragrance
Or where, 'midst scatter'd trees the op'ning glade

Admits the well-mix'd tints of light and shade;
And as the day's bright colours fade away,
Just shews my devious solitary way;

While thick'ning glooms around are slowly spread,

And glimm'ring sun-beams gild the moun-
Then homeward as I saunt'ring move along,
The nightingale begins his ev'ning song;

Chanting a requiem to departed light,
That smooths the raven down of fable night.

"When morning's orient beams again arise,

And the day reddens in the eastern skies;

I hear the cawing rooks salute the dawn,
High in the oaks which overhang the lawn;
Perch'd up aloft, the council sits in state,
And the grove echoes with their loud debate;
While various ways th' advent'rous squadrons fly,

Explore the thickets, and the fallows try;
Dig up the earth-worms, wrapt in furty folds,

And drag the embryo beetles from their holes;
Till tir'd with toil, and satiated with prey,
Again they homeward bend their airy way;
And boastful celebrate, in clamours loud,
Their various triumphs to th' attending crowd.

"Yet e'en these little politicians know
The ills that from a social compact flow;—
Oft have I seen their guardian trusts betray'd,
And pilf'ring thieves the wand'rer's nest invade;

Tear down the long result of all his toil,
And build their mansions with their neighbour's spoil;

Till hosts of friends assembling in his case,
Drive off the plund'ers, and assert the law;
Whence parties rise, and factions kindle round,
And wars and tumults through the woods resound.

"Here, while I view the feuds of petty strife,

I learn unfelt the ills of public life;
And see well acted in their little state,
All that ambition aims at in the great.

"Hail! happy scenes of contemplative ease,
Where pleasure's sense and wisdom is to please:—

Not such as, in the pastoral poet's strains,
Fancy spreads o'er imaginary plains;
Where love sick shepherds, siller than their sheep,

In love-sick numbers, full as silly, weep;
But such as nature's common charms produce
For social man's delight and common use;
Form'd to amuse, instruct, and please the mind;

By study polish'd, and by arts refin'd;
Arts, whose benignant powers around dis-
pense [sense:

The grace of pleasure, that's approv'd by
And, bending nature to their soft controul,
Expand, exalt, and purify the soul.

"The monk, secluded by his early vows,
The blessings of retreat can never know:
Barren of facts and images, his mind
Can no materials for reflection find;
Dark rankling passions on his temper prey,
And drive each finer sentiment away;
Breed foul desires; and in his heart smother
The secret germs of lurking discontent:
Long weary days and nights successive roll,
And no bright vision dawns upon his soul;

No beams of paſt delight can mem'ry bring,
To ſtimulate the flight of fancy's wing :
In vain, to diſtant Hope, Religion calls,
When dark vacuſy his mind appals :—
Without, a diſmal ſameneſs reigns around ;
Within, a dreary void is only found.

“From mere privation nothing can proceed,

Nor can the mind diſteſt unleſs it feed ;
For underſtanding, like the body, grows
From food, from exerciſe, and due repoſe ;
Nor is it nourish'd by repeating o'er
What others have repeated oft before ;
Study but methodizes and corrects
What obſervation previously collects :
Train'd by experience, nuriſh'd by retreat,
Reaſon makes theory and practice meet ;
And onward ſtill, as daring thoughts purſue
The chain of being, ſtretch'd from mortal
view,

Bids every paſſion yield to its controul,
And calm contentment beam upon the ſoul ;
Shews what we are, and all that we can be,
And makes us feel, that all is vanity.”

In religion, as in politics and taſte, our
Poet is a Latitudinarian. He thus accounts
for the demolition of antient ſculptures.

“Much injur'd Vandals, and long-ſtander'd
Huns ! [ſons ;

How are you wrong'd by your too thankleſs
Of others' actions you ſuſtain the blame,
And ſuffer from your darling goddeſs Fame :
For her, or plunder, your bold myriads fought,
Nor deign'd on art to caſt one tranſient
thought ; [by

But with cold ſmiles of grim contempt paſt
Whate'er was faſhion'd but to pleaſe the eye :
The works of Glycon and Apelles view'd
Merely as blocks of ſtone or planks of wood.

“But gloomy Bigotry, with prying eye,
Saw lurking fiends in ev'ry figure lie,
And damn'd hereſy's prolific root
Grow ſtrong in learning, and from ſcience
ſhoot ; [it roſe

Whence ſir'd with vengeance and fierce zeal
To quench all lights that dar'd its own oppoſe.

“Reviv'd again in Charles' and Leo's days,
Art dawn'd unſteady, with reflected rays ;
Loſt all the gen'ral principle of grace,
And wav'ring fancy left to take its place ;
But yet in theſe degen'rate days it ſhone
With one perfection, e'en to Greece unknown :

Nature's aerial tints and ſelecting dyes,
Old Titian firſt embody'd to the eyes ;
And taught the tree to ſpread its light array
In mimic colours, and on canvas play.

Next Rubens came, and catch'd in colours
bright

The ſtick'ring flaſhes of celeftial light ;
Dipp'd his bold pencil in the rainbow's dye,
And fix'd the tranſient radiance of the ſky,
But both their merits, poſh'd and refin'd
By toil and care in patient Claude were join'd ;
Nature's own pupil, fav'rite child of taſte !
Whoſe pencil like Lyſippus' chisel trac'd
Viſion's nice errors, and with feign'd neglect,
Sunk partial form in general effect.

“Hail, arts divine !—ſtill may your ſolace
ſweet

Cheer the reſceſſes of my calm retreat ;
And baniſh ev'ry mean purſuit, that dares
Cloud life's ſerene with low ambition's cares,

“Vain is the pomp of wealth : its ſplendid
halls,

And vaulted roofs, ſuſtain'd by marble walls,
In beds of ſtate pale ſorrow often ſighs,
Nor gets relief from gilded canopies :
But arts can ſtill new recreation find,
To ſooth the troubles of th' afflicted mind ;
Recal th' ideal worth of antient days,
And man in his own eſtimation raiſe ;
Viſions of glory to his eyes impart,
And cheer with conſcious pride his drooping
heart ;

Make him forget the little plagues that ſpring
From cares domeſtic, and in ſecret ſting :
The glance malignant of the ſcornful eye ;
The peeviſh queſtion, and the tart reply ;
The never-ending frivolous debate,
Which poisons love with all the pangs of
hate :

Suſpicion's lurking frown, and prying eye,
That masks its malice in love's jealousy ;
And, ſprung from ſelfiſh vanity and pride,
Seeks, with its worſt effects, its cauſe to hide ;
Folly's pert ſneer, the prejudice of ſenſe ;
And ſcoſſing pity's timid inſolence ;
Aſſuming bigotry's conceited pride,
That claims to be man's ſole unerring guide ;
Diſtates in all things ;—and would e'en
compel

The damn'd to go its own by-road to hell :
Officiouſ friendſhip, that diſplays its zeal
In buzzing ſlanders, which e'en foes conceal ;
Kindly revives whate'er can teaze or fret,
Nor lets us one calamity forget ;
But, tenderly each future evil spies,
And comforts with contingent miſeries :
The vapid loungers' never-ceaſing prate,
Whoſe tireſome kindneſs makes us wiſh his
hate ;

With all the little ſocial ills that riſe
From idleneſs, which its own languor flies.”

We with ſome of our readers to reconcile
the laſt four lines to grammar and
good poetry.

The following description of the Cedar of Lebanon is beautiful.

"But, lord supreme o'er all this formal race,
The cedar claims pre-eminence of place;
Like some great eastern king it stands alone,
Nor lets th'ignoble crowd approach its throne,
Spreads out its haughty boughs that scorn to bend,
And bids its shade o'er spacious fields extend;
While in the compass of its wide domain,
Heav'n sheds its soft prolific show'rs in vain;
Secure and shelter'd, every subject lies;
But, robb'd of moisture, sickens, droops, and dies."

With the Poet's animated picture of the beauties of his native isle we shall close our view of The Landscape.

"—though in British woods no myrtles blow,
Nor rip'ning citrons in our forests glow;
Nor clust'ring vines extend the long festoon
From tree to tree to exclude the heats of noon;
Nor spicy odours from the mountains breathe
Their rich perfumes o'er fertile plains beneath;
Yet climbing woodbines spread their blossoms sweet,

And verdant eglantines the senses greet;
Wild thorns and hollies overhang the steep,
And up the rocks the clust'ring ivy creeps.

"Then no tell scorpions paint their venom'd stings;
No prowling tyger from the covert springs;
No scaly serpent, in vast volumes roll'd,
Darts on th' unwary traveller from his hold;
But fleecy flocks o'er verdant pastures stray,
And heedless of the wolf their gambols play;
Light o'er the mountains trip the nimble deer,
Nor dread the hungry lion lurking near.

"Bless'd land!—though no soft tints of pearly hue
Mellow the radiance of the morning dew,
And melt the tender distance to the eye,
In one clear tinge of vary'd harmony:—
Yet guiltless autumn breathes its sultry breath,
Nor taints the breezes with contagious death;

The History of the Puritans, or Protestant Non-conformists, from the Reformation to the Death of Queen Elizabeth. With an Account of their Principles, their Attempts for a further Reformation in the Church, their Sufferings, and the Lives and Characters of their most considerable Divines. Volume I. By Daniel Neal, M. A. A New Edition, revised, corrected, and enlarged by Joshua Toulmin, A. M. To which are prefixed, Some Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the Author, &c. 6s. 6d. Boards. Johnson.

THE sombrous visage of Puritanism, by which we mean that pertinacious opposition to the Established Church which took its rise here in the reign of Queen

No sen-suck'd vapours rise, and nightly shed
Their deadly damps around the peasant's head;

No pois'nous reptiles o'er his pillow creep,
Nor buzzing insects interrupt his sleep;
Secure, at noon, he sores beneath the brain,
Nor fears, diseas'd, with feverous pulse to wake;

Nor e'er, at night, in restless anguish lies
Amidst the hums of pestilential flies.

"Here no dark gulfs of subterraneous fire,
Dismay and terror through his side inspire;
Or bursting forth their smoken torrents pour
In blazing floods, and all his hopes devour;
'Midst echoing shrieks of horror and affright,
And the dim flames that glimmer through the night.

"No earthquakes here quick desolation spread,

And show the mountains tott'ring on his head;
Or yawning chasms that cities whole entomb
Deep in the earth's unfathomable womb.

"Bless'd land! though vernal tempests often howl,

And winter's wat'ry clouds on summer fowl;
Yet hence our brooks in even currents flow;
Nor their parch'd beds in early autumn show;
But ever full the verdant foliage lave,
That hangs reflected o'er the glassy wave.

"Hence too, our trees, e'en to the mountain's brow,

In full viridity of foliage grow;
Nor mourn their shrivell'd roots, and wither'd bowers,

When summer's suns exhale the vernal showers.

"Hence, too, our pastures, rich in verdure feed

The rising vigour of the martial breed;
With fatter juices make the milk pail froth,
And the meek sheep with warmer fleeces clothe.

"Hail native streams, that full yet limpid glide!

Hail native woods, creation's boast and pride!
Your native graces let the painter's art
And planter's skill endeavour to impart;
Nor vainly after distant beauties roam,
Neglectful of the charms they leave at home."

Elizabeth, cannot but be disgusting to the mind that is endued with true taste and acute discernment.

In points of mere doctrine there was no difference between the Establishment and the Non-conformists. The latter set up a furious and illiberal schism on account of small matters, and things that were confessedly indifferent. Among these indifferent articles, however, we must not include Episcopacy, which was, in fact, the cornerstone that saved the Reformation in this kingdom, and therefore was of the utmost importance. But this does not seem to have been so much stumbled at as matters of a lesser nature, by the gloomy sectaries of that æra. A virulent opposition to the surplice, to the cross in baptism, to a prescribed form of prayer, and to the posture of kneeling at the sacrament, constituted, according to their pious and refined ideas, the certain characteristics of a true Christian.

Some persons, and the Editor of the present performance in particular, may be inclined to censure the Government for not having given up those articles of dispute, in complaisance to those squeamish and narrow-throated Protestants. But we cannot help being of opinion, that our legislators of those days acted wisely in that firm and determined opposition which they made against the innovations of Puritanism.

Had the whole kingdom received such a mighty change in its religious appearance as the Non-conformists contended for, it is more than probable that it would have been followed by very considerable and serious commotions.

The reformation of religion in England, under Elizabeth, was prudently adapted to the circumstances of the kingdom, and appears to have been better calculated for the great purpose of uniting the major part of its subjects in one profession and worship than any other that could have been suggested. With respect to one article alone, that of the Liturgy, it was not only highly favourable to the interests of religion, but also to those of learning. It induced the necessity, or at least the desire in all ranks of being able to read, which was not the case when the service was in an unknown tongue, nor would it have been so, had the free extemporaneous mode been adopted.

But it is not for us to enter, at length, into the vindication of the plan which our Reformers pursued in fixing our religious establishment; we have only hinted at this as one instance of their prudence, and of its beneficial tendency.

Much has been said, and the volume before us is full enough upon the subject,

of the persecutions which the Puritans received from the Queen and her Prelates. Though we are ready to allow that there were too many acts of severity exercised against the Catholics and the Puritans in that reign, yet we shall also venture to deliver our opinion, that the strong arm of restraint which was held over both those parties was by no means impolitic or unjust. In that infant state of the Reformation, when the minds of the people were not as yet matured into a full approbation of the change that had taken place; when there were many powerful men of the old religion; when many of the former clergy were still in the country, and active against those whom they considered as intruders and heretics; and when, moreover, the nation was threatened with dangers from abroad, it became a duty in the legislator to enact stern laws, and to enforce the observation of them with vigilance and inflexible justice.

We are not to estimate the character of that period by that of the present. To form a correct and an impartial judgment of any age, we must place ourselves exactly on the same ground, and in the very same circumstances, of what we are contemplating in the retrospect. Acting in this manner, we shall not be so forward to pass our censure upon the conduct of Queen Elizabeth and her ministers as we may otherwise be inclined to do.

With respect to the Puritans of that day, we see not why they ought to have suffered less severely than even the Catholics themselves. The latter had as a weighty plea for their opposition to the Government, the overthrow of their religious system, but the Puritans could urge no such reason for their conduct. A reformation had taken place, and they were violent against it, because it had not been carried to such an extreme as must, of necessity, have weakened its very foundations, if not have totally destroyed the edifice.

The Romish party had discernment enough to perceive this tendency in the conduct and views of those violent reformers, and therefore endeavoured, by promoting Puritanism, to ruin the Church of England. The Jesuits entered into the complaints of the Non-conformists. They deputed some of their order to disguise themselves as Puritan Ministers, and to declaim in the conventicles against the episcopal government, the liturgical worship, the ecclesiastical habits, and the rites and ceremonies of the Church. Of this remarkable fact our history has recorded many

many examples. But in the work before us we observe a profound silence upon a point so closely connected with the History of the Puritans. This is no proof of impartiality in the author, and the not having noticed it in his annotations is an evidence of the want of candour or penetration in the Editor.

Particular instances of suffering on a religious account, when brought forward to full view, detailed at considerable length, and described in strong colours, are apt to affect the mind with indignation against the authors of them. The present performance is full of such instances; but the moment we read the annals of that period, and view the case of the Puritans as connected with the general history, we shall see their hardships accounted for upon the necessities of the times.

The account that is given of the Puritans by that great statesman Sir Francis Walsingham, in a letter to Mous. Critoy, is so expressive, and at the same time bears so close a resemblance in some points to language that we have heard lately by pleaders for reformation political and religious, that we trust to be excused for a pretty copious quotation.

Having mentioned the conduct of the Papists, and the Queen's proceedings towards them, he says: "For the other party, which have been offensive to the State, though in another degree, which named themselves Reformers, and we commonly call Puritans, this hath been the proceedings towards them: A great while, when they inveighed against such abuses in the Church as pluralities, non-residence, and the like, their zeal was not condemned, only their violence was sometimes censured; when they refused the use of some ceremonies and rites, as superstitious, they were tolerated with much connivance and gentleness; yea, when they called in question the superiority of Bishops, and pretended to a democracy in the church, yet their propositions were here considered, and by contrary writings debated and discussed. Yet all this while it was perceived that their course was dangerous, and very popular; as because papistry was odious, therefore it was ever in their mouths, that they sought to purge the Church from the relics of papistry, a thing acceptable to the people, who love ever to run from one extreme to another.—They promised the people many of the impossible wonders of their discipline,—opened to the people a way to government by their consistory and pribytery; a thing, though in consequence no less pre-

judicial to the liberties of private men than to the sovereignty of princes, yet in first shew very popular. Nevertheless this, except it were in some few that entered into extreme contempt, was borne with, because they pretended in dutiful manner to make propositions, and to leave it to the providence of God, and the authority of the magistrate.

"But now of late years, when there issued from them that affirm the consent of the magistrate was not to be attended;—when they combined themselves by classes and subscriptions; when they descended into that vile and base means of defacing the government of the Church, by ridiculous psalquills;—when they began both to vaunt of their strength and number of their partizans and followers, and to use comminations that their cause would prevail through uproar and violence, then it appeared to be no more zeal, no more conscience, but mere faction and division; and therefore, though the State were compelled to hold somewhat an harder hand to restrain them than before, yet was it with as much moderation as the peace of the State or Church could permit.—As the things themselves alter, she (the Queen) applied her religious wisdom to methods correspondent to them; still retaining the two rules before-mentioned, in dealing tenderly with consciences, and yet in discovering faction from conscience."

The First Volume of Mr. Neal's History of the Puritans was published in 1732, and excited a considerable attention. Dr. Isaac Madox, then Bishop of St. Asaph, published an able reply to it, under the title of "A Vindication of the Church of England." The succeeding Volumes were smartly and accurately examined and exposed by Dr. Zachary Grey. Mr. Neal brought his narrative no lower down than the Revolution; his industrious Editor promises a continuation of the work to the present time.

The ground of dissent of modern time differs essentially from that which was the subject of Mr. Neal's History. All along from Queen Elizabeth to Queen Anne the principles of Non-conformity concerned externals only; the main points of doctrine were the same. From the beginning of the present century, the Dissenters have been going off from the creed of their ancestors. The general body, at present, we believe, are such as would have been condemned a century ago in some one of their synodical assemblies as heterodox. As a proof of this declension we need only

to adduce the remarkable circumstance of this History, which was compiled by a Calvinistic Independent, being now edited by a Socinian Baptist. The author never dreamed, surely, that his work would have fallen into such hands, and that it would have been made the vehicle for scattering Socinianism among the Dissenters. If he could have formed any such expectation, we have no scruple in declaring that his mind would have been clouded with horror.

The original text, ornamented with the notes of the Editor, cuts indeed a very motley appearance, even in the present volume. Of what complexion the succeeding ones will be, there is no great difficulty in guessing. Mr. Toulmin takes great delight in pulling his favourite Unitarianism into the annotations by head and shoulders, even where its appearance is not at all requisite. This darling genius seems to be the *fine qua non* of our industrious commentator, and for the sake of introducing which an adherence to historical precision and gravity may justly be dispensed with. Where this favourite appears not, all seems to be barren ground; he sighs for the absent object like a love-sick youth at the loss of his mistress.

We wish that Mr. Toulmin had not given us cause for censuring him on account of another impropriety. He has presumed to cast a bitter invective upon

the Church of England on account of the loyalty of her principles, as evidenced in her homilies, her articles, canons, and rubric. This is indeed her glory, and may it ever continue to be so! Our indignation was roused against the Editor, especially as his author had insinuated nothing against the Church on that account. We could expatiate in severe terms upon this point, but mercy restrains us. Let Mr. Toulmin take a hint in lieu of a castigation.

The work itself is too well known to need any particular remarks from us; and as to the notes, they are, in general, too trifling to merit notice, nor do they, in our opinion, serve to recommend the present edition above the former. The memoirs of the author are candidly and judiciously drawn up. He appears, from them, to have been a man of distinguished abilities, piety, and integrity. He was born in London 1678, chosen pastor of an Independent Congregation in Aldersgate-street in 1706, and continued in that capacity till a few months before his death, which happened in 1743. He published several other pieces besides his History of the Puritans, particularly a History of New England.

Mr. Toulmin has very properly given some short memoirs, in the notes, of the most eminent of Mr. Neal's literary friends.

W.

British Synonymy, or an Attempt at regulating the Choice of Words in Familiar Conversation. By Hester Lynch Piozzi. Two Vols. Octavo. 12s. Robinsons.

THE known erudition of Mrs. Piozzi, her close acquaintance with the most celebrated literati of the age, the former productions of her pen, and particularly the subject of her present publication, created the apprehension of finding, in the volumes now before us, a work strictly and completely philological. But this conception, which we acknowledge inspired our minds with equal hope and fear, was agreeably dispelled by perusing the Preface; which, instead of introducing a profound dissertation on that first of mundane sciences, as Mrs. Piozzi terms the Philosophy of Grammar, or the *ars rectè scribendi*, announces a work "chiefly intended for the parlour window, and acknowledging itself unworthy of a place upon a library shelf;" and whose only object is to remove doubts or clear up difficulties, in English Language, to such of her foreign friends as have made English Literature their peculiar study. These

Vol. XXV.

sentiments are modest and becoming; but, when we compare them with other parts of the Preface, and with the many ingenious turns and substantial merit which the work possesses, we cannot but see in them some tincture of affectation; for although Mrs. Piozzi will not certainly perform the same extraordinary feats in words, which *Minerva* enabled *Diomedes* to perform in war, she will still have an honour to boast, "*for having*," in the words of her countryman, the renowned GLEN-DOWER, "*given our tongue a helpful ornament*." Having made these general observations, we shall proceed to the *Synonyma* which form the subjects of the work, selecting such as appear to us most worthy of remark and observation.

AFFECTION, PASSION, TENDERNESS,
FONDNESS, LOVE.

"THE first four of these words
A a a then

then, so commonly, so constantly in use, are, although similar, certainly not synonymous; and the last, which always ought and I hope often does comprehend them all, is not seldom substituted in place of its own component parts; for such are all those that precede it. Foreigners however will recollect, that the first of these words is usually adapted to that regard which is consequent on the ties of blood; that the second naturally and necessarily presupposes and implies difference of sex; while the rest without impropriety may be attributed to friendship, or bestowed on babes. I have before me the definition of FONDNESS, given into my hands many years ago by a most eminent logician, though Dr. Johnson never did acquiesce in it.

'FONDNESS,' says the Definor, 'is the hasty and injudicious determination of the will towards promoting the present gratification of some particular object.'

'FONDNESS,' said Dr. Johnson, 'is rather the hasty and injudicious attribution of excellence, somewhat beyond the power of attainment, to the object of our affection.'

"Both these definitions may possibly be included in FONDNESS; my own idea of the whole may be found in the following example:

"Amintor and Aspasia are models of true LOVE; 'tis now seven years since their mutual PASSION was sanctified by marriage; and so little has the lady's AFFECTION diminished, that the late up nine nights successively last winter by her husband's bed-side, when he had on him a malignant fever that frightened relations, friends, servants, all away. Nor can any one allege that her TENDERNESS is ill repaid, while we see him gaze upon her features with that FONDNESS which is capable of cre-

ating charms for itself to admire, and listen to her talk with a fervour of admiration scarce due to the most brilliant genius.

"For the rest, 'tis my opinion that men love for the most part with warmer PASSION than women do—at least than English women, and with more transitory FONDNESS mingled with that passion: while 'tis natural for females to feel a softer TENDERNESS; and when their AFFECTIONS are completely gained, they are found to be more durable."

FAREWELL! ADIEU!

"THE first of these adverbs, though of Runic derivation *ex parte*, runs *à toto* according to the Latin phraseology, *Vale!* or *Iubeo te bene valere*—

FAREWELL! and is applicable to whatever we take leave of: whilst ADIEU! being a more modern and more pious exclamation, meaning by ellipsis—A DIEU *je vous recommande*, should in strictness be applied only to human creatures. Though this rule is not rigorously observed either in books or life, 'tis not amiss that foreigners should be apprised of it, that they may at least know such a law exists, though hourly broken; as each word is popularly put by corruption in place of the other, by those very people who, if they recollect only the well-known song in Handel's Oratorio of Jephthah beginning

Farewell, ye limpid streams, &c.

'will instantly feel, and upon reflection remain convinced, that ADIEU would have been less striking there, and less pathetic, just for this unfought reason—because it would have been less proper."

(To be continued.)

Bagatelles, or Poetical Sketches. By E. Walth, M. D. 8vo. 1793. Dublin, 3s. 6d. sold by Hamilton and Co.

OF these Bagatelles the author truly observes, that they "are of unequal merit, some the productions of a very juvenile age, others written when the judgment was better matured; and almost all the spontaneous effusions of the moment, excited by some temporary sensations, humour, or accidental incident. After this fair confession it may be thought harsh to enquire why pieces of the first description

were retained. Youth is a sufficient excuse for writing, but not for printing them. Dr. Walth's Miscellany, like most others, would have been better had it been only half the size. It contains, however, several pieces of merit, and will afford pleasure to a candid reader. The volume is a specimen of Irish printing very reputable to the country.

AN ACCOUNT OF JAMES BRUCE, ESQ.

THE death of this Gentleman will probably be the means of reviving those enquiries which formerly employed the public attention respecting his Travels into Abyssinia, and at the same time it demands from us such particulars of his life as have come to our knowledge.—He was born in Scotland, about the year 1729, of an ancient and respectable family, which had been in possession for several centuries of some of the estates which he owned at the time of his decease. Indeed Mr. Bruce more than intimates that he was descended from some ancient Kings. At an early period he was sent for education to a Boarding-School at or near Hoxton, where his acquaintance commenced with several respectable persons, and particularly some of the family of the Barringtons, whose friendship he retained to the end of his life. Returning to Scotland, he experienced from his father, who had given him a step-mother, a degree of ill-treatment which occasioned him to resolve on quitting his country. He accordingly came to London, and soon afterwards married the daughter of Mr. Allen, a wine-merchant, with whom he continued the wine trade during several years. An indisposition of his wife, which terminated in her death, induced him to carry her to France, and the loss of her, it may be conjectured, inclined him to continue his travels. At the latter end of the Earl of Chatham's Ministry, about 1761, he started from a tour through the remotest part of Europe, particularly through the whole of Spain and Portugal, and was about to retire to his small patrimony, in order to embrace a life of study and reflection, when chance drew him into a very short and detestable conversation with that Nobleman. He soon afterwards received an intimation of a design to employ him, which proved abortive by the resignation of his intended patron. He then received some encouragement from Lord Grenville, and in a short time a proposal from Lord Halifax to explore the coast of Barbary, to which he acceded. The consulship of Algiers becoming vacant this juncture (1763), he was appointed it, and immediately set out for Italy, where he received orders to proceed to Naples, from whence he again returned to Rome. He then went to Leg-

horn, and from thence proceeded to Algiers.

He spent a year at Algiers, and having a facility in acquiring languages, in that time qualified himself for appearing on any part of the Continent without an interpreter; but at this instant orders arrived from England for him to wait for further orders as Consul. He accordingly remained in his post until 1765.

In June 1764 he solicited leave of absence from the Secretary of State to make some drawings of Antiquities near Tunis. He had before this been to Mahon and the Coast of Africa. He was ship-wrecked on the Coast of Tunis, and plundered of all his property.

In 1768 we find him at Aleppo, and in August that year was at Cairo, from whence he proceeded to Abyssinia, which he is supposed to have entered either the latter end of that year, or the beginning of 1769. His stay in that country was about four years, as he returned to Cairo the 15th of January 1773. The transactions of this period form the substance of the five volumes of his Travels, published in 1790, of which we gave an account in our Magazine, Vol. XVII. p. 323, &c. &c. Mr. Barrington's statement of the degree of credibility to which our Traveller was entitled, may be also seen in Vol. IX. p. 252.

During Mr. Bruce's absence, his relations considering him as dead, took some measures to possess themselves of his property, which they were near succeeding in, when he returned home. Soon afterwards he took an effectual method of disappointing any future hopes, by a second marriage, the consequence of which was, one, if not more, children. In 1784 his lady died, and in 1790 he published his Travels, a new edition of which was negotiating with a Bookseller at the time of his death, which happened at Kinnaird the latter end of April last, owing to a fall down his staircase, in which he dislocated his breast-bone.

The following account of Mr. Bruce is extracted from a late Traveller, Mr. LITTLE, who visited him in the autumn of 1792.

"*Lindisfarne, Sept. 25, 1792.*

"It was impossible to be within two miles of Kinnaird, and to quit the neighbourhood without wishing to offer our respects

respects to the Abyssinian Traveller, and requesting permission to inspect his museum.

"The latter point being obtained fortunately gave us an opportunity of seeing Mr. Bruce himself, who received us with flattering marks of attention. When we had taken some refreshment, he was obliging enough to accompany us to his museum, and to direct his librarian's search for such objects as he thought likely to interest our curiosity; upon many of them he himself commented in a very agreeable manner, relating at the same time several little incidents and anecdotes connected with the occasions of procuring them, which enhanced both our entertainment and information. This repository occupies a large room, and its valuable furniture is arranged in a number of neat glazed cabinets, each having a cupboard below it, beautifully painted with the figure of some curious object of natural history, described by Mr. Bruce in his African Tour; many of them found on the coasts of the Red Sea and the Nile. This museum consists, as you will imagine, not solely of articles from the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms, of curious petrifications, *lulus naturæ*, &c. but has many rare specimens of art, distinguished by their singularity, or exquisite workmanship; and lastly, a collection of Abyssinian and Arabian manuscripts.

"As, after a cursory survey of some thousand articles, without an opportunity of making notes whilst the objects are before the eye, it is impossible to be sure that the most curious may not have escaped the memory, I find little inclination to specify those which mine may have retained. If I mention, among the petrifications, a horse's knee agatized, or speak of stones more curiously reticulated than perhaps most other collections can exhibit, it is with the mortification of having forgotten many things more worthy of curiosity. Ores of every description you will naturally anticipate. The variety and splendor of the sea-shells, not to mention the novelty of many of them, is scarcely to be equalled elsewhere. Among the repile kind, none perhaps more deservedly claimed our notice than the serpent consulted in divination; but of that, you know, Mr. Bruce has particularly treated in his book.

"Among the artificial curiosities which were shewn us, was a drinking cup, or goblet, with four heads, embossed round the outside; an antique from Rhodes; and a model of it executed at Glasgow, in a manner highly creditable to the skill of the British artist. Any thing relative to the Nile, the first object of the Abyssinian Traveller, was sure to attract every spectator; and Mr. Bruce himself seemed not unpleasantly interested in displaying his invention to measure the rise and fall of that river; a brazen bar with a graduated scale ingeniously converted to that purpose from some cramps used in the arches of Egyptian cisterns; nor did he, perhaps, with less feeling, call our attention to the hilt of a spear marked by bullets discharged at himself, but fortunately missing aim, in an encounter with a desperate banditti of assassins and robbers.

"Had Horace himself been at our elbow, and, *vivâ voce*, sounded in our ears—

*Nil admirari prope res est una, Numici,
&c.*

it had been impossible not to have felt a paroxysm of admiration when, next, we beheld two cups made from the horns of the very bullock who roared through them no sounds of welcome to the bloody banquet furnished from his own living flesh to the royal epicures of Gondar; two cups turned by the delicate hand of one of his Abyssinian Majesty's daughters, and presented by herself to Mr. Bruce, as a memorial of his entertainment and reception at that polite Court.

"Last of all we were favoured with inspection of the cabinet of manuscripts, written upon parchment of goat-skins, and manufactured by the priests of those countries. From the account which Mr. Bruce has given of the low state of religion and science in Arabia, it is but too probable that the priesthood, a channel through which all the literature of Europe since the revival of letters has first been derived to our enlightened quarter of the globe, has in Abyssinia contributed little else to the extension of knowledge than the material substance of books.

"Mr. Bruce mentioned to us, that thirty different languages were spoken in the camp of one of the caravans in which he had occasionally travelled on

* Under the distressing circumstance, I think he said, of having been deprived, by some accident, of his mathematical apparatus,

the Continent of Africa, and that it was his desire to have procured a translation of the "Song of Solomon" (from the Arabic, I believe) into them all. This was executed for him in ten of them, beautifully written in Æthiopic characters, and each in a different-coloured ink, to prevent a confusion of tongues, which, in this instance, had certainly not been miraculous. To spare the ears of the unlearned, and perhaps, at some moments, his own recollection, he calls these languages, with some humour, the red, blue, green, or yellow languages, &c. according to the colour of its character. Upon Mr. Bruce's shewing these manuscripts to a Lady distinguished for the vivacity of her remark, and informing her that the word *kiss*, which occurs in Solomon's song, is to be met with, expressing the same idea, in some passages of his rainbow of languages, she pleasantly observed to him—"I always told you, Mr. Bruce, that kissing is the same all the world over."

"Before we departed Mr. Bruce obligingly accompanied us to an inclosure in his park to shew us his Abyssinian sheep. They are entirely white, except their heads, which are black. Their tails are large, and, indeed, the animal is larger than our common sheep. They are extremely tame, and often very frolicsome. The three or four remaining in Mr. Bruce's possession are unfortunately all males. One of them bred with a goat, but the offspring died.

"Except a month or two in summer, which Mr. Bruce passes upon an estate in the Highlands, he spends the rest of the year chiefly at Kinnaird, divided

betwixt his museum, his books, and his rural improvements, in elegant retirement and lettered conversation. This latter estate has descended to him from ancestors of his name, who have successively possessed it upwards of 380 years. He has rebuilt the family mansion since his return from his travels. In what we saw of it, good taste and convenience equally prevailed. The park appears to be well wooded and pleasant, and his situation commands some of the finest views of the Forth. His museum, every article of which, by association of ideas, must recal some incident, some scene, some object new or strange in his travels, cannot but be to him a fund of perpetual entertainment and delight, which, through the liberality of his character, as a man of learning, and a citizen of the world, he freely communicates to all who can have any pretension to approach him.

"As every thing is interesting that relates to extraordinary men, you will not be displeased with a trait or two of the Abyssinian Traveller's person. His figure is above common size, his limbs athletic, but well proportioned; his complexion sanguine, his countenance manly and good humoured, and his manners easy and polite. The whole outward man is such as announces a character well calculated to contend with the difficulties and trying occasions which so extraordinary a journey was sure to throw in his way. That his internal character, the features of his understanding and his heart, correspond with these outward lineaments, you who have read his work cannot be at any loss to know."

DR. PRIESTLEY'S CORRESPONDENCE WITH MR. GIBBON.

DR. PRIESTLEY'S CARD TO MR. GIBBON.

DR. Priestley presents his compliments to Mr. Gibbon, begs his acceptance of a copy of his *History of the Corruptions of Christianity*, and requests his particular attention to the *General Conclusion*, Part I.

Birmingham,
Dec. 11, 1782.

MR. GIBBON'S FIRST LETTER.

SIR,

AS a mark of your esteem, I should have accepted with pleasure your *History of the Corruptions of Christianity*. You have been careful to inform me that it is intended not as a gift, but as a challenge; and such a challenge you must permit me to decline. At the same time, since you

glory in outstripping the zeal of the Mussi and the Lama, it may be proper for me to declare, that I should equally refuse the defiance of those venerable divines. Once, and once only, the just defence of my own veracity provoked me to descend into the amphitheatre; but as long as you attack opinions which I have never maintained, and maintain principles which I have never denied, you may safely exult in my silence, and your own victory. The difference between us (on the credibility of miracles) which you chuse to suppose, and wish to argue, is a trite and ancient topic of controversy; and from the opinion which you entertain of yourself, and of me, it does not appear probable, that our dispute would either edify or enlighten the public.

That

That public will decide to whom the invidious name of *unbeliever* more justly belongs to the historian, who, without interposing his own sentiments, has delivered a simple narrative of authentic facts; or to the disputant, who proudly rejects all natural proof of the immortality of the soul, overthrows (by circumscribing) the inspiration of the Evangelists and Apostles, and condemns the religion of every Christian nation as a fable less innocent, but no less absurd, than Mahomet's journey to the third Heaven.

And now, Sir, since you assume a right to determine the objects of my past and future studies, give me leave to convey to your ear the almost unanimous, and not offensive with of the philosophic world: that you would confine your talents and industry to those sciences in which real and useful improvements can be made. Remember the end of your predecessor Servetus, not of his life (the Calvins of our days are restrained from the use of the same hasty arguments) but I mean the end of his reputation. His theological writings are lost in oblivion; and if his book on the Trinity be still preserved, it is only because it contains the first rudiments of the discovery of the circulation of the blood.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

E. GIBSON.

THE ANSWER.

SIR,

IT would have been impertinent in me, especially considering the object of my History, to have sent you a copy of it as a mark of my esteem, or friendship. What I meant was to act the part of a fair and open adversary; and I am truly sorry that you decline the discussion I proposed. For though you are of a different opinion, I do not think that either of us could be better employed; and should the Murji and the Lama (whose challenge you say you would also decline) become parties in the business, I should rejoice the more.

I do not well know what you can mean by intimating that I am "a greater unbeliever than yourself; that I attack opinions which you never maintained, and maintain principles which you never denied." If you mean to assert that you are a believer in Christianity, and meant to recommend it, I must say that your mode of writing has been very ill adapted to gain your purpose. If there be any certain method of discovering a man's real object, yours has been to discredit Christianity in fact, while in words you represent yourself as a friend to it; a con-

duct which I scruple not to call highly unworthy and mean, an insult on the common sense of the Christian world. As a method of screening you from the notice of the law (which is as hostile to me as it is to you) you must know that it could avail you nothing; and though that mode of writing might be deemed ingenious and witty in the first inventor of it, it has been too often repeated to deserve that appellation now.

According to your own rule of conduct, this charge ought to provoke you to descend into the amphi theatre once more, as much as the accusation of Mr. Davis. For it is a call upon you to defend not your *principles* only, but also your *honour*. For what can reflect greater dishonour upon a man, than to say one thing and mean another? You have certainly been very far from confining yourself, as you pretend, to a *simple narrative of authentic facts*, without interposing your own sentiments. I hold no opinions, obnoxious as they are, that I am not ready both to avow in the most explicit manner, and also to defend with any person of competent judgment and ability. Had I not confided you in this light, and also as fairly open, by the strain of your writings, to such a challenge, I should not have called upon you as I have done. The public will form its own judgment both of that and of your silence, and finally decide between you, the humble historian, and me, the proud disputant.

As to my *reputation*, for which you are very obligingly concerned, give me leave to observe, that as far as it is an object with any person, and a thing to be enjoyed by himself, it must depend upon his particular notions and feelings. Now, odd as it may appear to you, the esteem of a very few rational Christian friends (though I know that it will ensure me the detestation of the greater part of the nominally Christian world that may happen to hear of me) gives me more real satisfaction than the applause of what you call the philosophic world. I admire Servetus (by whose example you wish me to take warning) more for his courage in dying for the cause of important truth, than I should have done if, besides the certain discovery of the circulation of the blood, he had made any other the most celebrated discovery in philosophy.

However, I do not see what my philosophical friends (of whom I have many, and whom I think I value as I ought) have to do with my metaphysical or theological writings. They may, if they please, consider them as my particular whims.

whims or amusement, and accordingly neglect them. They have, in fact, interfered very little with my application to philosophy since I have had the means of doing it. I was never more busy, or more successfully so, in my philosophical pursuits, than during the time that I have been employed about the *History of the Corruptions of Christianity*. I am at this very time *totus in illis*, as my friends know, and as the public will know in due time, which with me is never long; and if you had thought proper to enter into the discussion I proposed, it would not have made me neglect my laboratory, or omit a single experiment that I should otherwise have made.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

J. PRIESTLEY.

MR. GIBBON'S SECOND LETTER.

SIR,

AS I do not presume to judge of the sentiments and intentions of another, I shall not enquire how far you are disposed to suffer, or to inflict, martyrdom. It only becomes me to say, that the style and temper of your last letter has satisfied me of the propriety of declining all farther correspondence, whether public or private, with such an adversary.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

E. GIBBON.

THE ANSWER.

SIR,

I NEITHER requested, nor wished, to have any private correspondence with you. All that my MS. card required was a simple acknowledgment of the receipt of the copy of my work. You chose, however, to give me a specimen of your temper and feelings, and also what I thought to be an opening to a farther call upon you for a justification of yourself in public. Of this I was willing to take advantage, and at the same time to satisfy you that my philosophical pursuits, for which, whether in earnest or not, you were pleased to express some concern, would not be interrupted in consequence of it. As this correspondence, from the origin and nature of it, cannot be deemed confidential, I may, especially if I resume my observations on your conduct as an historian, give the public an opportunity of judging of the propriety of my answer to your first extraordinary letter, and also to this last truly enigmatical one; to interpret which requires much more sagacity, than to dis-

cover your real intentions with respect to Christianity, though you might think you had carefully concealed them from all human inspection.

Wishing to hear from you just as little as you please in private, and just as much as you please in public,

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

J. PRIESTLEY.

MR. GIBBON'S THIRD LETTER.

IF Dr. Priestley consults his friends, he will probably learn, that a single copy of a paper, addressed under a seal to a single person, and not relative to any public or official business, must always be considered as *private correspondence*, which a man of honour is not at liberty to print, without the consent of the writer. That consent, in the present instance, Mr. Gibbon thinks proper to withhold: and as he desires to escape all farther altercation, he shall not trouble Dr. Priestley or himself with explaining the motives of his refusal.

THE ANSWER.

DR. PRIESTLEY is as unwilling to be guilty of any real *impropriety* as Mr. Gibbon can wish him to be; but as the correspondence between them relates not to any *private* but only to a *public* matter, he apprehends that it may, according to Mr. Gibbon's own distinction, at the pleasure of either of the parties, be laid before the public, who, in fact, are interested to know at least the result of it. Dr. Priestley's conduct will always be open to animadversion, that of Mr. Gibbon, or any other person. His appeal is to men of honour, and even men of the world, and he desires no favour.

Dr. Priestley has sent a single copy of the correspondence to a friend in London, with leave to shew it to any other common friend, but with prohibition to take any other copy. But between this and printing there is no difference, except in mode and extent. In the eye of the law, and of reason, both are equally *publications*; and has Mr. Gibbon never thought himself at liberty to shew a copy of a letter to a third person.

Mr. Gibbon may easily "escape all farther altercation" by discontinuing this mutually disagreeable correspondence, and leaving Dr. Priestley to act as his own discretion, or indiscretion, may dictate; and for this himself only, and not Mr. Gibbon, is responsible.

LETTER FROM DR. PRIESTLEY TO MR. J. GOUGH, AT SAVANNA, IN AMERICA.

SIR,

I WAS highly gratified by the account you was so good as to transmit to me of the favourable manner in which the news of the Revolution in France was received in America, especially as at that time there were doubts entertained on the subject. That many viewed it in an unfavourable light with you I have no doubt; but that a Revolution so nearly resembling your own, should not be thought a joyful event by the Americans in general, I could not be brought to believe. Your letter made me quite easy on the subject, and enabled me to satisfy my friends. Since that time there have been more Revolutions, as they may be called, in France; all, however, I am willing to think, favourable to liberty and happiness, though at the time I and all my friends were disposed to forebode ill, as our particular friends were the sufferers. The last Constitution seems now to give universal satisfaction; the insurrection seems to be nearly suppressed, and as to their foreign enemies they make light of them. Indeed, they have only served to rouse and unite them.

We have been alarmed with the ap-

prehension of a war with America; but I hope there will be wisdom on your side of the water, though *little I fear on ours, to prevent it.* Both countries must be materially injured by the event, and neither of them could be a gainer.

I send this by my sons, who are going to find a settlement in your country—all I have (three)—and then I shall expect to follow soon. I cannot give you an idea of the violence with which every friend to liberty is persecuted in this country. Little of the Liberty of the Press on political subjects is now left*; and the Country goes heartily with the Court into all their measures; so that nothing but general calamity, which I fear is approaching, will open their eyes. The source of all this evil is want of knowledge in the lower, and some not of the lower, orders of the people. The French are wisely providing against this evil by a system of public instruction. Here even Sunday Schools begin to be reprobated, as making the common people too knowing.

I am, &c,

Clapton, J. PRIESTLEY.
Aug. 25, 1793.

ADVANTAGES OF PRESERVING PARSNIPS BY DRYING.

BY THE REV. JEREMY BELKNAP.

AMONG the number of esculent roots, the parsnip has two singular good qualities: one is, that it will endure the severest frost, and may be taken out of the ground in the spring as sweet as in autumn; the other is, that it may be preserved by drying to any desired length of time.

The first of these advantages has been known for many years past; the people in the most northerly parts of New-England, where winter reigns with great severity, and the ground is often frozen to the depth of two or three feet for four months, leave their parsnips in the ground till it thaws in the spring, and think them much better preserved than in cellars.

The other advantage never occurred to me till this winter; when one of my neighbours put into my hands a substance which had the appearance of a piece of buck's horn. This was part of a parsnip which had been drawn out

of the ground last April, and had lain neglected in a dry closet for ten months. It was so hard as to require considerable strength to force a knife through it crossways; but being soaked in warm water for about an hour, became tender, and was as sweet to the taste as if it had been fresh drawn from the ground.

As many useful discoveries owe their origin to accident, this may suggest a method of preserving so pleasant and wholesome a vegetable for the use of seamen in long voyages, to prevent the scurvy and other disorders incident to a sea-faring life, which is often rendered tedious and distressing for want of vegetable food; since I am persuaded, that parsnips, dried to such a degree as above related, and packed in tight casks, may be transported round the globe without any loss of their flavour or diminution of their nutritive quality.

* The Rev. Doctor's Correspondent would scarcely believe this remark, if he saw but of the diurnal and other productions of our Press.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the
SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, MARCH 11.

THEIR Lordships proceeded to the examination of evidence on the slave-trade. Mr. Dunlop, who had resided many years in the West Indies, being called to the bar, the Duke of Clarence, the Bishop of Rochester, Lords Mansfield, Stanhope, &c. asked the evidence several questions; after which the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13.

Resolved into a Committee of the whole House on the African slave-trade, when Mr. Franklyn was called to the bar, and underwent a long examination; after which the farther proceeding on this business was postponed to the 8th of April.

The order of the day being read—

Lord Guildford desired that the heads of those treaties which had been entered into with several foreign Powers should be read.

He then entered at great length into the subject of these treaties. He contended, that they were impolitic, and tended to make us principals in a war, which we professed to have entered into only for our own defence, and for that of our allies; but, from the nature and extent of those treaties, he inferred, that the war was to be carried on on a more extensive scale than the nation had at first been given to understand. His Lordship considered the treaties as political or subsidiary; the latter were in many respects justifiable; for it was better to subsidize foreign troops than to take our own from agriculture and manufactures. It was the duty of the House, however, to advise the Crown on the treaties it may have contracted; and he gave several instances in which it had exercised that right. After having considered the treaties separately, he condemned them as impolitic and expensive, particularly that made with the King of Sardinia, which he called anomalous.

All the treaties, said his Lordship, evidently shew that we are fighting for our allies, and upon principles that have been denied in the beginning of our war with France. Having dwelt on these points for some time, his

Lordship concluded with moving, "That the treaties lately entered into with the Courts of Berlin, Vienna, Spain, Sardinia, Russia, and Portugal, had objects in view that were detrimental to the interests of Great-Britain, and which deviated from those principles repeatedly avowed by his Majesty's Ministers."

Lord Hawkesbury rose to oppose the motion. He justified the treaties; and, with respect to the subsidy to Sardinia, the money, he said, was well laid out. It was hiring men at a cheaper rate than we could raise them at home or get them in Germany; and he wished that we could subsidize every other Power, so as to raise the arms of the whole world against that country, which had for its object the destruction of all civil society on the face of the earth. The motion had his most direct negative.

The Earls Carnarvon and Mansfield followed on the same side of the question.

The Marquis of Lansdowne and Earl of Lauderdale argued for the motion. The Marquis took a comprehensive view of the policy which really directed the Cabinets of the belligerent Powers, and imputed it to the worst of motives—that of spreading, under the pretence of maintaining civil society, despotism and oppression.

The Duke of Leeds approved of most of the treaties. He however did not think the Convention with Russia went far enough, since, if that Power was really serious in the business, she could certainly prevent Denmark supplying France with grain.

The House divided: for the motion 9—against it 96—majority 87.

MONDAY, MARCH 24.

The Right Hon. Marquis Cornwallis took the oaths and his seat on his promotion.

The Lord Chancellor informed his Lordship, that the House had passed an unanimous vote of thanks for his gallant conduct during the war in India, and for having concluded it upon such advantageous terms for the country; and it being also a part of that vote that he should receive those thanks in

his place in that House, he therefore had the honour of communicating those thanks by reading the vote.

Lord Cornwallis expressed his gratitude for the distinguished honour thus bestowed upon him; at the same time begged to assure the House that the success of the plans was owing to the exertions and support he received from the officers and men.

TUESDAY, MARCH 25.

Lord Grenville presented a message from his Majesty, stating that the avowed intention of the enemy to invade this country had induced him to increase the force of the militia, &c.

Lord Stanhope, after some comments on what had dropped from a Noble Lord, in a former debate, relative to supporting the Royalists in France, moved that the House be summoned on the 4th of April, when he intended to make a motion on the subject.

Lord Mansfield acknowledged himself to be the person alluded to, and said he did not wonder at any disorderly motion made by the Noble Earl, as that was quite in character with that French Convention he so much admired. "But," says Lord Mansfield, "I am now an old man, and have seen this Constitution flourish, and its people grow rich and happy under the present excellent form of Government; and whenever the Noble Earl shall think proper to move for its being altered to his beloved French system, I for one shall give the motion my decided dissent."

The Lord Chancellor insisted on the propriety of the Noble Earl's stating the real purport of his motion.

Lord Stanhope said, that since they seemed so eager to know it, he would tell them—he intended, on Friday se'nnight, to bring in a Bill, making it FELONY OF DEATH, WITHOUT BENEFIT OF CLERGY, for any British Minister to interfere with the internal Government of France, so as to cause any insurrection there which might distress that Government. [A loud laugh.]

The motion for summoning was then put and carried.

The Noble Earl then moved, "That the Lord Chancellor be ordered to write letters to all the Lords to attend on Friday se'nnight." [Another loud laugh.]

The Chancellor put the question, which was unanimously negatived.—

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26.

Lord Grenville rose to move an Ad-

dress of Thanks to his Majesty for his gracious message to the House.

His Lordship said, that as he was certain the House would continue to give his Majesty that support which it had pledged itself to afford in the present just and necessary War, he would only move, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, most humbly thanking his Majesty for his gracious communication, and for that reliance which he had placed on the concurrence of the House, and on the zealous Exertions of his people; and assuring his Majesty that the House was most cheerfully disposed to concur in every measure which he might deem requisite for the defence of the kingdom, in the just and necessary War in which we were engaged.

Lord Lauderdale objected to the expression *just and necessary war*.

Lord Sydney said, that from the present captious objection, it appeared as if a certain description of men made it a rule to object to every measure which would strengthen this country against its avowed enemy.

Lord Derby considered Lord Sydney's remark as illiberal.

Lord Grenville, Marquis Townshend, and other Peers, argued for the propriety of the expression; and the motion for the Address was at length carried.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28.

The Order of the Day was called for, to take into consideration the motion respecting the Circular Letter to the Lords Lieutenant of Counties, of which Lord Lauderdale had given notice.

Lord Lauderdale rose to submit to the House his motion, which he prefaced by a speech of considerable length, and moved, "That it is a dangerous and unconstitutional measure for the Executive Government to raise money for the embodying of forces without the consent of Parliament."

Lord Hawkesbury replied to Lord Lauderdale, and observed, that the Bill of Rights said that no money should be levied but by the consent of Parliament. By the word *levied*, he understood the raising of money by compulsion. His Lordship concluded by moving the previous question.

Lord Derby supported the original motion, and recommended Ministers to bring a Bill into Parliament to legislate the measures they had adopted.

Lord Townshend, Lord Carnarvon, Lord Hardwicke, the Lord Chancellor, and

and Lord Grenville, spoke against the original motion, which was supported by Lord Stanhope; when the House divided on the previous Question,

Contents,	-	82
Proxies,	-	22
In all	-	104
Non-Contents,	-	6
Proxy,	-	1
In all	-	7
Majority against Lord	-	
Lauderdale,	-	97

THURSDAY, APRIL 3.

The Marquis of Lansdowne took an opportunity of adverting to what had transpired in that and another House relative to Subscriptions for raising a force without the interference of Parliament, and particularly to the stress that had been laid on the measure of Administration in the year 1782. He availed himself, he said, of the first opportunity that offered on their Lordships being summoned, to assure them it was the merest accident, an unforeseen and unavoidable one, that prevented him from attending on the day on which this doctrine had been held in that House, as a Noble Duke near him (the Duke of Grafton) could testify. So little resemblance was there between the measure now carrying on, and on which there was a recent resolution of their Lordships, and the measure of 1782, that the one was the most constitutional, the other the most unconstitutional, measure ever adopted under a Government of this country since the time of Charles I. But Ministers finding proofs multiplying upon them, and very strong grounds laid down against their measure, they laid hold of and tried the precedent of 1782, but that was totally dissimilar from the present case, as he should prove at a future time. He did not think it right to enter upon the grounds of that which they had approved of, nor to interfere with any thing their Lordships had resolved upon. He rose now for the purpose of saying, that if accident had not entirely prevented him from attending the other day, when the subject he had alluded to was discussed, he should have given as decided a vote against this last measure of Government as ever he did in his life; for he had no party to adhere to, nor any temptation whatever to depart from the principles he always avowed, and which it was the pride of his life to maintain. Having said this, he was

ready either to appoint a day for the full discussion of the measure, or to leave it to an opportunity which would soon offer itself in that House, as there was a Bill now depending in the other, in which this question was involved.

Lord Grenville said, he was perfectly indifferent as to the course the Noble Marquis should be pleased to take; in either case, an opportunity would be afforded of discussing the subject, and he believed he should have very little difficulty to convince the House of the propriety, justice, and truth, of the resolution to which the Noble Marquis alluded, and of the soundness of the principles then maintained.

FRIDAY, APRIL 4.

Earl Stanhope rose to make his motion against any interference of this country with the internal state of France, which he said he felt himself called upon to do as an Englishman, a Christian, and a Man. The motion, however, he should not now make in the way he first intended; he should only move certain Resolutions previous to his bringing in his Bill, and by that means he should gain this point, of having the Resolutions inserted in the Journals of the House, should his Bill be thrown out. The Resolutions were prefaced with a long preamble alluding to the expression of Lord Mansfield, that it was a desirable object to raise a party in France to oppose the present Government, and they condemned in strong terms such a principle, and stated that the House would, in the most exemplary manner, pursue to punishment those Ministers who should dare to interfere in the internal concerns of France, and excite civil war in that country.

Earl Mansfield opposed what he termed this most extraordinary motion, and justified the expression he had used.

Lord Grenville said he had too much regard for the dignity of the House and himself to condescend to make any reply to the motion which the House had been compelled to hear from the Noble Lord, who, governed by no reason; restrained by no principles of prudence, had insulted the House in such an unprecedented manner. He wished, if possible, the whole nation could divide upon this motion; for he had such an opinion of the loyalty and good sense of the people of England, that he was sure not one man could be found to support it. Indeed, no man

who professed the least regard for *decency* could for a moment give it his sanction. The Noble Lord seemed to have anticipated the judgment of the House upon this measure, and had therefore brought it forward in the form of Resolutions, that they might appear on the Journals: he should, however, defeat that intention, if possible, by moving, after the Resolutions were negatived, that they should be expunged from the Journals.

The Lord Chancellor hoped the House would not impose upon him the painful necessity of reading the Preamble which was affixed to the Resolutions. He said, that if the same language had been held in any other place, or committed to writing and distributed among the people, it would not only excite general abhorrence, but call down the punishment of the law upon the person who spoke or who circulated it. He had observed, while the motion was reading, that the two sentiments of indignation and compassion were struggling in their Lordships' breasts, and therefore, with their permission, he would omit the Preamble, and only put the Resolutions.

[The House having in the most unanimous manner expressed their approbation of what had fallen from the Chancellor,]

Lord Stanhope said, it was the first time he had ever heard of the Speaker of any Assembly rejecting any part of a motion of his own accord; but, mutilated as the motion was, it had still his approbation.

The motion was then negatived without a division.

Lord Grenville then moved, that the Resolutions be expunged from the Journals of the House;

Which was carried with only *one* dissentient voice.

MONDAY, APRIL 7.

Lord Lauderdale stated, that he heard with alarm and astonishment, the circumstance of expunging from

the Journals of the House, the Resolutions of a Noble Lord (Stanhope) regularly moved, and seconded. This measure so materially affected the privileges of Parliament, that he thought it necessary to enquire into the propriety of this extraordinary mode of proceeding.

Lord Carnarvon and the Bishop of Rochester said each a few words on the propriety of expunging Earl Stanhope's Resolutions from the Journals of the House.

Lord Thurlow was of opinion that the Speaker had a right to state any impropriety in a motion before he passed it, and to take the sense of the House upon it. He thought, however, that the best mode, in respect to the motion alluded to, would have been to put it in its original form—then have passed a vote of censure upon it, punished the mover, and afterwards expunged it from the Journals. The best way, in his opinion, to get rid of the present motion, was by moving the previous question.

Earl Stanhope justified the wording and object of his Resolutions, and contended, with much warmth, that the conduct of the Chancellor, in arbitrarily and capriciously mutilating his motion, was unprecedented, atrocious, and infamous.

Here his Lordship was called to order by the Bishop of Rochester, who moved, that the Clerk at the table should take down his words in writing, and that strangers should withdraw.

Earl Stanhope desired to be understood. He said, that he was speaking hypothetically, and that *if* the proceedings were allowed, they were scandalous.

[Here the strangers were ordered to withdraw, and it was understood, that after a few explanations from the Chancellor, Lord Stanhope found it necessary to make an apology, and the question of adjournment was put and carried.]

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20.

THE House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means (Mr. Hobart in the chair), and the Paper Duty Bill being referred to the consideration of the Committee, Mr. Brandling offered various objections to the manner in which the Duties were imposed. A distinction, in his opinion, ought to have been preserved

between printing and writing paper; and the duties on whited brown and brown paper, were of such a nature, as to operate as a species of Shop Tax on the retail dealers.

Mr. Rose remarked, that no distinction could be preserved between writing and printing paper without defrauding the revenue, and that the duty on whited brown and brown paper would

ultimately fall upon those who dealt with the retail dealers alluded to.

A conversation then arising, Mr. Steele proposed, that the Hon. Gent. should defer his proposals for the reduction of the duties till the Report of the Bill.

This being agreed to, the Bill passed the Committee, and the report was ordered to be received.

Adjourned.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21.

On the Report of the Paper Duty Bill, Mr. Brandling moved, that it be recommitted.

Mr. Sheridan said, that on account of the very injudicious manner in which this tax was proposed to be laid, the whole weight would be thrown from the paper of the finer quality on the coarser kind, and, by this means, traders, shopkeepers, and particularly the vendors of pamphlets, newspapers, &c. would be of all others most injuriously affected. It was therefore his intention to introduce a clause, either altogether to exempt newspapers from this tax, or to give them a drawback thereon.

Mr. Brandling and Sir M. W. Ridley spoke strenuously against this tax.

Mr. Rose declared, that the mode now proposed of laying the duty on paper was the only method which, after the most mature deliberation, could be devised, in order to avoid the frauds that had been practised on the revenue.

The motion for the recommitment of the Bill was then negatived.

Adjourned.

MONDAY, MARCH 24.

Mr. Thompson prefaced a motion on the subject of Aliens with a speech replete with invective on the general conduct of Ministers, and particularly with respect to the Alien Bill; which he reprobated as being formed on a principle equally novel, dangerous, and unconstitutional; as it conveyed to them the most extensive discretionary powers. Under the operation of this Bill, to which his motion referred, he asserted, that several great and flagrant abuses were committed, as he pledged himself to prove, were his motion agreed to; and for which investigation he deemed the present moment peculiarly proper, as the Bill was now before the House. He would therefore move, "That there be laid before the House a List of all foreigners ordered to quit the country

under the provisions of the Alien Bill."

Mr. Dundas denied that any abuses had been committed under the Bill; if the Hon. Gentleman thought that the provisions of the Bill were too rigorously enforced, he was singular in his opinion; as, for one representation that had been made to him in that view, he had twenty to produce, accusing him of too much lenity. The motion of the Hon. Gentleman could produce no one good, or even any consequence; for if the list were laid upon the table, he could by no means think of explaining the reasons which had induced Government to order those persons to quit the kingdom; therefore it could answer no end. He had, besides, his reasons for thinking it improper to publish those names to the world; and seeing the question in the light he did, he must oppose the motion.

Mr. Sheridan contended that the powers conveyed by the Alien Bill were too great to be confided to any set of persons, and that under it several abuses had been committed, which were sufficient grounds for the motion of his Hon. Friend: he could by no means agree with the Right Hon. Gentleman, that to publish the names of those persons ordered to quit the kingdom could be attended with any ill effects; on the contrary, it was obviously proper, as it would hold out to Europe, the most part of which was in alliance with us, a set of characters whom this country expelled from its bosom as dangerous and suspicious—thereby cautioning our friends and allies against them. At the same time he was ready to declare, that in several instances which had come to his knowledge, the Right Hon. Secretary had manifested himself willing to redress any grievance under the Bill which had been made known to him.

The question was then put, and the motion negatived without a division.

INTERNAL DEFENCE.

Mr. Sheridan rose to make his promised motion for the communications which had been made by Government to the Lords Lieutenant of counties, respecting voluntary contributions towards raising a force for the internal defence of the country.

He took occasion to allude here to the report of his Prussian Majesty's alienation from the confederacy, and to the circumstance of a party landing from some

some French privateers on the coast of Northumberland, and carrying away the cattle; circumstances which ought to encrease our vigilance in home defence; and to which end he, and every man at his side, would co-operate as heartily as the Right Hon. Gentleman could wish; but the mode adopted by Ministers, in overlooking that House, even while sitting, and applying to the people on any pretence whatever for money, was such an infringement on the Constitution, and the sacred rights of the House of Commons, as must meet with his marked reprobation and determined opposition in every point of view. Such a proceeding was setting a precedent of the most dangerous tendency, as in effect it was raising an army in the kingdom without the authority of Parliament; and as to the intention of Ministers in coming for the sanction of the House after the requisition had been made to the different counties for voluntary contributions, meetings called, and plans discussed, for the raising and payment of the intended force, he must consider it only as an application for a Bill of Indemnity for their conduct. He then moved an address to his Majesty, praying, "that he would order to be laid before the House, a copy of a letter written by the Secretary of State to the different Lords Lieutenants of the Counties, dated Whitehall, March 14, together with the plan, &c."

Mr. Martin, in seconding the motion, spoke in disapprobation of the conduct of Ministers in general, but in strong terms.

Mr. Western censured the conduct of Government in the instance in question, as a direct violation of the Constitution, and an insult to the dignity of that House, which possessed the exclusive right of granting supplies to Government for any purpose whatever.

Mr. Pitt observed, that when the House were in possession of the papers moved for by the Hon. Gentleman, it could best judge of the conduct of Ministers. Much had been said by Gentlemen opposite to him in censure of the proceeding; he still considered it as perfectly justifiable on legal and constitutional grounds. It was an advantage properly taken by Government of the very laudable and meritorious zeal which appeared in the great body of the people to use every means for the defence of their country, and the

preservation of their constitution. The plans and estimates, he was happy to say, were now in considerable forwardness, and would shortly be laid before the House; and he believed, that tomorrow a regular intimation would be made of it by a Message from his Majesty.

Mr. Fox said he was glad no objection was to be made to the production of the paper. At the same time he did not wish to let that opportunity slip of declaring his opinion on the subject to be the same with the minority of that House and of the House of Lords, in 1778, on the illegality of these subscriptions.

He said it was clearly understood, that the King had sent his mandate to different parts of the country, to ask, without the consent of Parliament, who would, and who would not contribute what was necessary for the defence of the country. He hoped they should soon have an opportunity of discussing the business at length. When the paper was before the House, they should be able to argue better upon it.

Mr. Francis said, the intention of these meetings was to distinguish men, to mark out who were loyal to the King and Constitution. He was a freeholder of the county of Surrey, and he should attend the meeting, not to contribute, but merely to be a marked man, by refusing to contribute.

Sir J. Sanderson supported the Minister; and said, he, for one, owned that he thought an intimation had been given, and that an Hon. Member (Mr. Vansittart) had expressly stated, that this measure was taken into consideration by the county of Berks.

Mr. Serjeant Adair said, the present was not the proper stage of debate on the measure before them. He was of opinion, that no benefit was ever derived from the discussion of abstract constitutional questions.

Sir M. W. Ridley corroborated the fact of the French having plundered part of the coast of Northumberland.

Mr. Brandling also admitted the fact of their landing, but thought the damage done not to be so considerable as his colleague supposed.

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, he certainly regretted that any accident should befall the coast of Northumberland; yet in every war the French had cruizers in the North Seas, which might hastily land some part of their crews, and com-

mit acts of depredation without a possibility of preventing them. If even there had been any vessel of war in Newcastle or Shields harbour, they would have been unable to have prevented such mischief.

Mr. Sheridan said, the question before the House was of that importance, that it ought not for a moment to be delayed. As a Message was expected from his Majesty to-morrow, he should have no objection to bring it forward as an amendment to the Address. The House would please to recollect, there would be meetings on Thursday next for the counties of Surrey and Essex, he wished the matter to be settled before that day.

The question was then put and carried.

TUESDAY, MARCH 25.

Sir M. W. Ridley and Mr. Brandling informed the House, that the report sent them of the landing of some plundering crews from French vessels on the coast of Northumberland, and their carrying off cattle, &c. proved to be a forgery of some ill-disposed persons.

Mr. Stephens (of the Admiralty) said, he had wondered, with the force we had upon that coast, how such an event could have taken place, and he was glad the House was now undeceived.

SCOTCH LAW.

Mr. Adam said, he was so desirous of assimilating the criminal law of Scotland to that of England, that he should for the third time press the subject upon the House. He therefore moved for a Select Committee to be appointed to consider the matter, and report it to the House. The first object he had to refer to the consideration of such Select Committee was, that part of the criminal law of Scotland that regarded Leasing-making and Sedition. The next object was, the consideration of a question that had been before discussed—he meant the right of appeal from the Courts of Criminal Judicature. The next related to a new trial. The next regarded the constitution of a Petty Jury. The next object was the power of the Lord Advocate of Scotland, in whom might be said to consist the power of the Grand Jury in England. There were, besides what he had stated, other objects of less importance; such, for instance, as the punishment for what is termed a contempt of Court

—the precognition before the Sheriff or other Magistrate—the competency of Courts of inferior Jurisdiction to try crimes without the intervention of a Jury, which he ardently wished to be referred to the consideration of a Select Committee.

After an elaborate discussion of these several heads, Mr. Adam concluded with moving, That the several parts of the criminal law of Scotland, which in the course of his speech he had dwelt upon, be referred to such Committee as that House should think proper to appoint.

Messrs. Fox and Adair, in speeches of considerable length, supported the motion. Mr. Dundas, the Lord Advocate, and the Attorney General opposed it. They asserted, that the Scotch were so partial and attached to their own laws, that they prized them above all others; no complaint whatever was made of them by themselves, and Mr. Dundas said, that if Mr. Adam were to propose such an alteration in Scotland, he would soon be convinced of that attachment by the necessity he would find of making his escape out of the kingdom. He also remarked, that when he saw libels so multiplied of late, not casually, or by some solitary offender, but pressed with industry, and at great expence, by Societies, into every cellar and garret, and even upon our highways (for he himself had found one upon Wimbledon Common), he had no hesitation in declaring, That the common punishments inflicted on misdemeanors by our laws, were inadequate to the offences they were intended to curb, and he hoped some more effectual remedy might be adopted.

On a division there appeared for the motion 24—against it 77—Majority against the motion 53.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26.

Mr. Dundas moved for an Address of Thanks to his Majesty for his Message, purporting that he had found it necessary to increase the force for the internal defence of the kingdom, and assuring him of the support of that House in the present just and necessary war.

Mr. Honeywood expressed his cordial approbation of the measures which had been adopted, and declared, that he could, now that Parliament had had the opportunity of deciding on the measure, meet his Constituents, in the county he had the honour to represent, with the greatest satisfaction. He passed

sed many encomiums on the loyalty and spirit of the people of Kent. Only four persons in the whole of it had been ever suspected of sedition; and of these four only one had been convicted. He was sorry to add, that when this was the general sense of the county, some busy persons had thought proper to stop and open three letters (he must presume under authority of the Secretary of State), which, upon inspection, were found to contain nothing but Valentines from a young lady to her lover.

Mr. Secretary Dundas observed, that no reflection which might be thrown out against him, should prevent his using the utmost of his exertion and ability in suppressing a seditious spirit in the country. In consequence of the most certain information, one man had been seized and prosecuted to conviction; and as to the story of the young lady's Valentines, he knew nothing of it.

Mr. Fox said, he saw little if any objection to the Address, except that it was too particular in pledging the House to an increase of the army, which would be an addition to the power of the Crown, when no specific reason for that increase seemed at present to exist. He could not, however, still help thinking, that these applications to the Lords Lieutenants without the previous consent of Parliament, were contrary to the spirit, if not the letter, of the Constitution; and on this account, those who were most eager for the prosecution of the war would be justified in not subscribing a shilling towards it. The Address, however, did not refer to this measure in particular, and therefore he should vote for it.

Mr. Sheridan said, that suffering the words "just and necessary" to stand part of the Address, was, in his opinion, retracting the sentiments which those with whom he acted entertained of the war; and he therefore wished his Hon. Friend (Mr. Fox) had moved an amendment, omitting them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, that he felt great satisfaction at the appearance of unanimity which the House presented. He would shortly present to the House an estimate of the expence of the corps which were entering into actual service; and as to the Volunteer Companies, he intended to bring in a Bill, subjecting them to military discipline, and giving them pay when in actual service. If Parliament should sanction these

measures, he hoped it would be understood he entertained no doubt as to the legality of the voluntary Subscriptions. And with regard to the remark of the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Sheridan) he would still say, that this was one of the most just and necessary wars in which the country was ever engaged.

Mr. Fox then rose to move an amendment, by leaving the words "just and necessary" out; and entered into a defence of the conduct he had adopted previous to the commencement of the war.

Mr. Buxton thought the war a just and necessary war; but at the same time that they were calling on their Constituents for money, they should set the example themselves, and give up their privilege of Franking, which would be a great saving to the public. If this idea met the approbation of the House, he would, on a future day, move for a Bill to abolish that privilege.

Mr. Martin approved of the proposal much, and said it was a privilege in many instances much abused.

Mr. Fox's amendment was then negatived without a division, and the motion for the Address carried.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved for leave to bring in a Bill, similar to that brought in in the year 1782, for permitting persons to arm themselves for the defence of the Towns and Coast.

Mr. Sheridan asked, if the persons so embodied were to be subject to Military Law unless when they were called out?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, they were not to be subject to Military Law unless when embodied.

Leave was then given to bring in a Bill.

THURSDAY, MARCH 27.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the Bill for arming persons for the purpose of defending the Coast, &c. He said this Bill was in many respects a transcript of the Bill passed in the year 1782, differing only in two particulars. In the former Bill, the force was only in case of actual invasion or rebellion; whereas the present Bill permitted them to be called in case of probable danger of an invasion, and to quell any riot or insurrection in the county to which they belonged, or in those immediately adjacent.

The Bill was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time, and to be printed.

FRIDAY, MARCH 28.

The House resolved into a Committee of Supply, and Mr. Hobart having taken the Chair, the Committee came to several Resolutions relative to the current services of the year, and that the sum of 301,117l. 16s. 6d. be granted to his Majesty, for defraying the expences of the Fencible Regiments, Corps of Cavalry, &c. from the 25th day of April to the 24th day of December, being 244 days. The House was resumed, and ordered the report to be received on Monday.

The Bill to encourage and discipline such corps and companies of men as may voluntarily enrol themselves, &c. was read a second time and committed.

Mr. Sheridan rose to make his proposed motion on Voluntary Contributions, and contended, that the measure resorted to by Ministers, in causing his Majesty to apply to his subjects on any pretext whatever for money, otherwise than through that House, was not only directly against the spirit of the Constitution, but against the very letter of the Statute Law; and concluded with a motion to the following effect: "That, in the opinion of the House, it is a dangerous and unconstitutional measure for Government to solicit money from the People for any public purposes, &c. otherwise than through that House."

Mr. Grey seconded the motion.

The Attorney General, in a speech of great length, replete with the most profound, legal, and clearest historical information, contended, with much effect, that the practice in question was consistent with the spirit and letter of the Constitution, and warranted by the best Lawyers and greatest Statesmen. Impressed with such sentiments, he deemed it his duty to move the previous question on the Right Hon. Gentleman's propositions.

Mr. Powys seconded the Attorney General's motion.

Mr. Fox supported the original motion.

The House divided, when there were for the previous question 204; against it, 34.—Majority, 170.

Adjourned to

MONDAY, MARCH 31.

Mr. Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the erecting of a Court of Criminal Judicature in Norfolk Island, which was ordered.

The House in a Committee on the Slave-carrying Bill, agreed to Sir Wil-

liam Dolben's motion for leave to bring in a Bill to amend and explain the several Acts for regulating the carrying of Slaves. The House resumed, received the Report, and ordered the Bill accordingly.

TUESDAY, APRIL 1.

On the Order of the Day being read, for the commitment of the Volunteer Bill, the House went into a Committee, Mr. Hobart in the Chair.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed some new clauses, and in order that Gentlemen might have a more thorough understanding of the whole, he would move that the report might be printed, and taken into consideration on Friday next.

Mr. Sheridan concurred in the propriety of this remark; and after much miscellaneous conversation, in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Serjeant Adair, and other Gentlemen, took a share, the Bill passed the Committee; and the Chair being resumed; the report was ordered to be received on Friday next.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3.

Major Maitland moved, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that his Majesty would be graciously pleased to give directions, that there be laid before the House a Return of the Guns and Military Stores that had been left behind by the British forces at Dunkirk and Toulon.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that in pursuance of the notice of the Hon. Gentleman, he had re-considered the subject; and the effect of that re-consideration was, that the opinion he had formerly given, which was supported by that House, was sufficient to confirm him, independent of the several reasons that had been urged by the Hon. Gentleman, in the propriety of opposing the present motion.

Mr. Fox contended, that it was material for the public to know the loss the country had sustained during the course of the campaign.

The question being put, was negatived without a division.

FRIDAY, MAY 4.

Mr. Sec. Dundas rose, and entered upon a statement of the affairs of the East India Company. In taking a review of the general Incomes and Expenditures of the different Settlements, he calculated chiefly upon the average of three years, and on the double mode of Estimate and actual Receipt and Expenditure; and,

C c c

accord-

according to this, he stated the estimated Revenues of the Presidency of Bengal, for the current year, to be about 5,104,950*l.* which sum was exceeded by the actual collection, as it amounted to 5,516,934*l.* He then stated the particulars of the charges of this Settlement, according to the estimate and actual cost, which he was happy in being able to state, fell short of the Revenues so far as to leave a net balance in favour of the latter of about 2,550,000*l.*

He next adverted to the Settlement of Madras, the estimated Revenue of which was 2,458,000*l.* and was exceeded also by the actual collection, which amounted to 2,476,310*l.* The charges of this Presidency were such, as to fall short of the Revenue in a sum of 520,000*l.*

With respect to what related to Bombay, he was sorry he could not be so accurate as he wished, on account of his not being furnished with any documents later than 1792, except upon bare estimate. He stated what upon this conjectural ground was the Revenue and the Expenditure of this Settlement; the latter in this instance, as is always the case, considerably exceeded the former.

He then touched upon the charges of Bencoolen, the Prince of Wales's Island, and the other small dependencies of an Indian possession, the whole of which he stated to amount to 77,000*l.*

Having dwelt upon these points with minuteness and precision, he proceeded to take a view of the total amount of the Incomes and Expenditures of the different Settlements; the former of which he stated to be 8,245,560*l.* and the latter 5,601,302*l.* leaving a surplus balance in favour of the Revenues, in that view of the subject, of 2,644,258*l.*

But the surplus of 2,644,258*l.* he stated was liable to several deductions, the particulars of which he detailed to the Committee; the drawbacks arose principally on account of the interest paid for the debts of the different Presidencies, the deduction accruing on account of the Sales, &c. the whole of which reduced the disposable surplus of the Revenues of India to a sum rather exceeding two millions.

He then proceeded to take a copious and extensive view of the collateral concerns of the Company's finance, which consisted principally of its Debts and Assets in India and England; and

having dwelt for some time on the details of those, he concluded this part of his subject with the satisfactory assurance, that in the course of the current year the Company's affairs in these points were meliorated in no less a sum than 1,669,000*l.*

Respecting the Sales and Investments, together with the Company's domestic arrangements, he was remarkably diffuse, and contended that they afforded such prospects as to warrant him in saying, and the Committee in being satisfied, that the prosperity of the Company bid most fair to be permanent and secure; and concluded by moving several Resolutions, which were agreed to by the Committee.

MONDAY, APRIL 7.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, to move for leave to bring in a Bill to enable Subjects of France to enlist as Soldiers into certain regiments now on the Continent of Europe, and to enable his Majesty to grant Commissions as officers to subjects of that country.

The Motion was put and carried, and the Bill ordered to be brought in accordingly.

On the question for the third reading of the Volunteer Corps Bill being put,

Mr. Francis rose to express his disapprobation of the Bill *in toto*. He went pretty much into detail on the subject, censured the practice of applying to the subjects for money, otherwise than through Parliament, as an illegal and unconstitutional proceeding, and as a precedent of the most dangerous tendency.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a speech of considerable length, defended the measure in question, and contended for its being perfectly legal and constitutional, the most likely to be fully adequate to the proposed objects, and productive of the happiest consequences.

Mr. Fox, with his usual ability, replied to the heads of the Right Hon. Gentleman's speech, and drew inferences from the several points in question diametrically opposite to what had been drawn by him.

The Bill was then read a third time; after which Mr. Adair proposed a clause legalizing the contributions. A debate of some length took place, when the clause was negatived without a division. The Bill was then passed.

MEMOIRS

MEMOIRS OF M. DUMOURIER.

THE following is the brief but comprehensive sketch of M. Dumourier's life, made yet more interesting as being written by himself, for few men have filled a larger space in human attention, and fewer still can have agitated more the various and opposite emotions of hope and fear, of admiration and contempt!

The turn of popular sentiment M. Dumourier would fain think originated in envy, merely at his soldierly fame; and the attempts to drive him from the theatre of the world, he imputes to a mean wish of obtruding meaner actors. Force and delicacy of expression are not wanting in the many happy accomplishments of this Gentleman, and here he says, with peculiar adroitness, "I subscribe to be a spectator only in a corner of the Pit, but will not allow that the scene has been quitted with dishonour!"

This he makes a radical position; and thence he draws two deductions of conduct, viz.

The first, to publish his Memoirs.

The second, more extraordinary, is to present them in person to the Emperor.

From this spontaneous interview M. Dumourier imagines one of three inferences must result: the first, apparent consciousness of innocence: the second, a confidence in the Emperor's justice, no less manifest: the third, that if there be any accusation against him, he will then meet and overthrow it! or if he should be condemned untried, that then he may morally hope to profit by adversity, and go less undepurated to his grave! that these his Memoirs will assert his character; and that of the regret which must follow, some of it may betide even on the Emperor himself!

The sketch of his own life is this:—We shall translate it literally.

SKETCH OF DUMOURIER'S LIFE.

THE following month (April 1794) my age will be fifty-five.—Is it imaginable that I can wish, by concealment perhaps scandalous, to get a few days more uneasiness, of bitterness and shame?

I was born at Cambray in the year 1739. My family were noble but not

rich. My father was a very knowing, a very virtuous man. My education was right both as to strictness and extent; and when eighteen years old, in 1757, I went into the army as my trade. There I was distinguished without delay! When I was twenty-two years old I had the military order (La Croix de St. Louis), and my wounds, like my years, were twenty-two!

In 1763 was the peace. Then I began to travel, with a view to languages and manners; for moral philosophy ever was my favourite theme. Thence the vagabond French fugitives have imagined that I was occupied as a spy for the then Administration of France; as if, had there been in Greece such vermin as them (*Les Marquis*), they would not have said the same of Pythagoras and of Plato!

In 1768 I was recalled from Spain, and sent to Corsica, where I was raised to the rank of Colonel, after the two campaigns of 1768 and 1769.

In 1770 the Duc De Choiseul sent me to Poland, Minister to the Confederates; and there, in two campaigns, and in negotiations of no small magnitude, I was the leader, with various success. As the affairs of Poland were ill-considered, their Revolution ended ill!—a partition of that country ensued.

In 1772 the Marquis De Montignard, the War Minister, employed me in his department; and at the end of that year sent me, by the order of Louis XV. to Sweden, on the Revolution which had happened.

This employment, on which I had my orders directly from the King himself, was known to the Duc d'Acquillon, the Minister for Foreign Affairs. He had me arrested at Hamburg, and conducted to the Bastille in 1773!

Louis XV. naturally weak, and incidentally weakened more by his mistress La Dubarry, and his Minister, disgraced the virtuous Montignard! concealed the part he himself had taken in sending me to Sweden, and left me exposed to a criminal process, which the Duc d'Acquillon had begun, but, doubting of its being tenable, had not dared to try. At six months end I was exiled to Caen for three months!

In 1774 Louis XV. died. D'Acquillon

lon was disgraced. I wrote to Louis XVI. desiring to be removed from Caen to the Bastille, and to be tried. The three Ministers, De Muy, De Vergennes, and De Sartines, were my Judges, and they attested the hardship of my case, that I had been persecuted unjustly.

As Colonel I was then sent to Lille with the new military manœuvres the Baron de Perich had brought from Prussia; with a project of Reform for the River Lys; and another plan, then in contemplation, for a Port at Ambletuse.—On these occupations I passed 1774 and 1775.

In 1776 I was King's Commissary with the Chevalier d'Oisy, a Captain of a ship, and Field Marechal de Roziere, a celebrated Military Engineer, on a survey of the Channel, for the construction of a new port.

The year 1777 I lived in the country, eighty miles from Paris. It is the only year of repose I have had. At the end of it there happened the American war, as I had foretold; and I was accordingly sent for by the War Minister, M. De Montbarrez.

In 1778 I had the command at Cherbourg, which appeared to me most favourable for a port on the Channel; and aided by the zeal, the activity, and the known character of the Duc d'Harcourt, who had the government of the Province, we decided the point, above a hundred years disputed, viz. that for a military port Cherbourg was preferable to La Hogue.—From that time to 1789 I was wholly occupied there, and never more than three times at Paris.

Cherbourg, when I found it, had but 7300 inhabitants! when I left it the population was 20,000.

The vagabond French fugitives have dared to add to the former calumny of my being a spy, another imputed infamy, viz. of intrigues in the War Office! though in the whole period of a dozen years, and all my journeys taken together, my stay at Paris did not amount to six months, and during that time I had very little resort to Versailles.

Thus, to recapitulate, the account is
 10—

- 22 Wounds in battle,
- 6 Campaigns in Germany,
- 2 Ditto in Corsica,
- 2 Ditto in Poland,

Some important Negotiations,
 The creation of a Town and Port,
 And twenty years spent in travel and in study of languages and politics.

And he then adds a wish, That every man who by the luck of birth, of wealth, of place, may be called to support the fame and welfare of a country, may render himself qualified by similar studies and by similar labours! and then Revolutions would be no more!

Dumourier thus continues:

Personally I have gained nothing.—I was among the Field Marshals. I was sure of being Lieutenant-General, of having a red ribband, and a command. I had 20,000 livres (800l. sterling) a-year. That was enough for me. But I saw the state of France! dishonoured without, ruined within; a destiny, of which Ministers, by my memoirs, had been long time forewarned!

The year 1789 was glorious by the Revolution!—Where I was, it altogether was rational and mild, for without trenching upon Liberty, every excess of Liberty into licentiousness was punished by law, even unto death. (*L'Egalité punir de mort.*)

On the suppression of the Military Commandants I went to Paris. There I made the Revolution my study. The Princes, by running away, had hurt the King's cause. The VETO I saw would be useless, and might be fatal. Though not a Legislator, I endeavoured to undo it as far as I could!

In 1791 I had the command from Nantz to Bourdeaux. The war, a war of religion, then raged in the Vendee. The Religionists were burning all before them. I saved every thing! I quitted all till February 1792; when I was called to Paris, and named Lieutenant-General, and Minister for Foreign Affairs!

With the war they reproach me. It was inevitable. It had existed long before.

For the rest, my opinion was for declaring war! The King was for it too! The King not only read my report to the Assembly, but he corrected it! The corrections are in his own hand-writing! and his own Speech was written by himself!

At three months end, confounded by the factions which raged, and falling of the King in Council to sanction two Decrees, I wished to retire. Retirement was refused. I changed the Administration by the King's order, and I took the Department of War.

But finding that the Court had deceived me, I would not be the Minister of intrigue! I foretold to Louis and his wife every evil which awaited them,

them, and in three days I resigned! The vagabond fugitives (*Les Emigrés*) have said that I was turned out. It is a lie—I resigned my place, though Louis was urgent that it might be otherwise! though for two days together he opposed my resignation! and though, when I departed, he mingled his tears with mine!

The war has been splendidly successful to the French. If the French had shewn equal wisdom and virtue, peace would have returned long ago! Louis would have lived! there had been no anarchy! but France had been glorious and happy in her constitution.

Such is the rapid sketch of my existence—a sketch which may suffice, if I cannot finish the work and give it to the public. Adieu! my worthy friend. This is an important letter; and as such it soothes me. Here it is, I wait without inquietude the wishes of the Emperor and the decision of my fate! My character shall assert itself! and instead of weakening, shall strengthen by mishap. I shall be at all times myself!

“Et je serai toujours Moi.”

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR GENERAL of BENGAL) before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

(Continued from Page 308.)

MONDAY, APRIL 28.

THE Counsel for Mr. Hastings having put a few questions to Mr. Larkins, Mr. Burke proceeded to re-examine him for about two hours.

Mr. Larkins's examination being finished, Mr. Burke was proceeding to open a new head of evidence, when their Lordships adjourned to the Chamber of Parliament.

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

Mr. Burke, in a speech of some length, opened the new head of evidence, of which he had given notice on the preceding day. His object was to adduce as evidence the Bill in Chancery filed by the Rajah Nobkissen in June 1792, and Mr. Hastings' pleadings in reply.

This transaction Mr. H. he said, had attempted to represent as a loan, when it was in fact a fraud. He had desired to borrow the sum of 37,000l. on his bond. The money was advanced, but the bond was withheld. The law, however, forbidding the acceptance of presents, the defendant had committed one crime under the pretext of another, “like the woman, who, under the pretence of keeping a *bawdy-house*, had made it a receptacle for *stolen goods*.”

The Managers had closed their evidence in May 1791. This bill was not filed until June 1792. They could not therefore have introduced this evi-

dence before. It remained for their Lordships “to pluck up not drowned Honour, but drowned Truth by the locks,” and to record this evidence even in the present stage of the proceeding.

Mr. Burke concluded with insisting, that any thing which could convict the culprit ought to be adduced.

Mr. Hastings's Counsel said, the case was as plain as A, B, C. Was it just to file a Bill against a man under prosecution, in order to make that man swear whether he was or was not guilty?

A question on this subject was at length put to the Court, and their Lordships retired to their own Chamber, where that point of law was decided *una voce* against the Managers.

A debate then ensued on the day of next proceeding in the Trial, on motion of Lord Stanhope, which lasted about an hour and a half, when it was agreed that the day should be

MONDAY, MAY 5.

His Excellency the Turkish Ambassador, with his Secretary and Interpreter, were in the Ambassadors box.

At two Mr. Burke, Mr. Fox, Mr. Wyndham, and Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor, came into the Managers' seat.

The procession moved into the Court—Judges 10; Barons 13; Viscounts, Earls, and Marquisses 14; the Dukes of Norfolk, Leeds, Bedford, and his Royal Highness

excused from the subsidy, or at least to protract the payment of it; but he never meant to resist by force.

With respect to the insurrection in Cheyt Sing's capital, and the slaughter of the Company's troops, Mr. Grey said, it was caused by the resentment of the people, roused by the indignities offered to their Sovereign, and was not the effect of any premeditated plan of resistance or of rebellion. Mr. Grey then argued, that it was clear, from a variety of circumstances, that the cause of this harsh treatment of Cheyt Sing was a deep rooted malice which Mr. Hastings had conceived against that unfortunate Rajah.

At half past three he concluded his speech with thanking their Lordships for the patience and indulgence with which they had attended to his feeble exertions.

When Mr. Grey had finished, Mr. Burke read a paper, containing a statement of the revenue and expenditure of Cheyt Sing, to prove that the latter exceeded the former, and therefore that he was unable to pay the sums called for.

The Hall was much crowded with Auditors, though very few of the Peers or of the Commons attended.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 21.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE opened for the performance of dramatic pieces to a crowded and brilliant audience with the tragedy of *Macbeth*, and the farce of *The Virgin Unmasked*. The performance of the play received all the assistance which the best actors belonging to the Theatre could afford it. All the parts were well supported; and Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons displayed their accustomed excellence in the two principal characters. On this occasion, some alterations were made with great judgment, particularly the omission of the visible appearance of the Ghost of Banquo, which some of the best judges of the drama had long since recommended the exclusion of. Mr. Lloyd, in his admirable poem of "The Actor," published in 1761, has the following lines:

But, in stage customs, what offends me most
Is the slip-door and slowly-rising ghost.
Tell me, nor count the question too severe,
Why need the dismal powder'd forms appear?

When chilling horrors shake the affrighted king,

And guilt torments him with her scorpion sting;

When keenest feelings at his bosom pull,
And fancy tells him that the fear is full;
Why need the ghost usurp the monarch's place,

To frighten children with his mealy face?
The king alone should form the phantom there,

And talk and tremble at the vacant chair.

The propriety of this criticism having been now brought to the test, we think ourselves warranted to give our opinion in favour of the alteration. For the future, we hope the Ghost of Banquo will share the fate of the Ghosts of Jaffier and Pierre (who formerly used to shew themselves with great absurdity in the last act of *Venice Preserved*) and the dancing spirits in *King Henry the VIIIth*. Some improvements were also introduced in the dresses of Hecate and the witches; and the scenery and embellishments were characteristic and splendid.

Mr. Charles Kemble made his first appearance on the London stage in Malcolm, and shewed himself to possess some share of the excellent talents of his family. He received much applause.

Before the play the following Prologue, written by Col. Fitzpatrick, was spoken by Mr. Kemble; and the following Epilogue, by Mr. Colman, Jun. was spoken by Miss Farren.

OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

WRITTEN BY THE RIGHT HON. MAJOR-GEN. FITZPATRICK, AND SPOKEN BY MR. KEMBLE, ON OPENING OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE, WITH SHAKESPEARE'S *MACBETH*, MONDAY, APRIL 21, 1794.

AS tender plants, which dread the boisterous gale,

Bloom in the shelter of a tranquil vale,
Beneath fair Freedom's all-protecting wing
The Liberal Arts, secure from danger, spring;
Thou

Thro' ravag'd Europe now while discord reigns,

And War's dire conflicts desolate her plains,
O, lest they perish in this boasted age,
Once more the victims of barbarian rage,
Her shield to guard them let Britannia rear,
And fix, in safety, their asylum here!

Here, where mild Reason holds her temperate sway,
Where willing subjects equal laws obey,
Firm to that well-poss'd system, which unites
With Order's blessings Freedom's sacred rights.

'Mid wrecks of Empires, England, be it thine,

A bright example to the world to shine,
Where Law on Liberty's just basis rear'd,
Of all the safeguard, is by all rever'd,
And stems alike, when clouds of Discord lower,

The storms of Faction, and the strides of Pow'r.

Hence have the Muses on the lists of Fame,
With pride, recorded many a British name;
And on their Votaries, in this lov'd abode,
Bright wreaths of never-fading bays bestow'd;
True to the cause of ev'ry English bard,
'Tis your's the just inheritance to guard.
What tho' his vaulting Pegasus disdain
The servile check of too severe a rein,
Like untaught coursers of the Arab race,
He moves with freedom, energy, and grace;

With caution, then, the generous ardor tame.
Left, while you chasten, you repress the flame;

Some licence temper'd judgment will permit
To Congreve's, Wycherly's, or Vanburgh's wit;

Nor, for an ill-tim'd ribald jest, refuse
A tear to Otway's, or to Southern's, Muse;
But chief, with reverence watch his hallow'd days,

To whom this night a Monument we raise;
Beyond what sculptur'd marble can bestow—
The silent tribute of surviving woe—
Beyond the pow'rs of undecaying brass,
Or the proud Pyramid's unmeaning mass;
A shrine more worthy of his fame we give,
Where, unimpair'd, his genius still may live;

Where, though his fire the Critic's rule transgress,

The glowing bosom shall his cause confess;
Where Britain's Sons, thro' each succeeding age,

Shall hail the founder of our ENGLISH STAGE,

And, from the evils of pedantic spleen,
Defend the glories of their Shakespeare's scene.

VOL. XXV.

EPILOGUE,

WRITTEN ON THE SAME OCCASION,
BY GEORGE COLMAN, JUN. ESQ. AND
SPOKEN BY MISS FARRIN.

WHAT part can speak—O, tell me, while
I greet you—

What character expresses my joy to meet you!
But feeling says, no character assume;
Let Impulse dictate, and the Soul have room.

Tame guides the smoothest Poem ever sung,
To the Heart's language, gushing o'er the tongue;

Cold the Address the ablest Scholar drew,
To the warm glow of trying—Welcome,
You!

Welcome! thrice welcome! to our new
rear'd Stage!

To this new era of our Drama's Age!
Genius of Shakespeare, as in air you roam,
Spread your broad wings exulting o'er our dome!

Shade of our Roscius, view us with delight,
And hover smiling round your favourite site!
But to my purpose here—for I am sent
On deeds of import, and of deep intent;
Passion has had its scope, the burst is past,
And I may sink to CHARACTER at last.

When some rich Noble, vain of his virtù,
Permits the curious crowd his House to view;
When pictures, busts, and bronzes, to display,

He treats the public with a public day,
That all the world may in their minds retain them,

He bids his dawdling Housekeeper explain them;

Herself, when each Original's inspected,
The greatest that his Lordship has collected.
A House now opens, which, we trust, en-
sures

The approbation of the amateurs;
Each part, each quality,—'tis fit you know it—

And I'm the Housekeeper employ'd to
show it.

Our pile is rock, more durable than brass,
Our decorations, gossamer, and gas:
Weighty, yet airy in effect, our plan;
Solid, though light,—like a thin Alderman,
"Blow wind, come wreck," in ages yet unborn,

"Our castle's strength shall laugh a siege to scorn."

The very ravages of fire we scout,
For we have wherewithal to put it out,
In ample reservoirs our firm reliance,
Whose streams let conflagration at de-
fiance.

D d d

Panic.

Panic alone avoid—let none begin it—
Shou'd the flame spread, sit still, there's
nothing in it;
We'll undertake to drown you all in half a
minute!

Behold, obedient to the Prompter's bell,
Our tide shall flow, and real waters swell.
No river of meandering pasteboard made,
No gentle tinkling of a tin cascade,
No brook of broad-cloth shall be set in mo-
tion,

No ships be wreck'd upon a wooden ocean,
But the pure element its course shall hold,
Rush on the scene, and o'er our stage be
roll'd*.

How like you our aquatics?—Need we fear
Some critic, with a hydrophobia here,
Whose timid caution Caution's self might
tire,

And doubts, if water can extinguish fire?
If such there be, still let him rest secure;
For we have made "Assurance double
sure."

Consume the scenes, your safety yet is
certain,

Presto! for proof, let down the iron curtain†.

Ah ye, who live in this our brazen age,
Think on the comforts of an iron stage;
Fenc'd by that mass, no perils do environ
The man who calmly sits before cold iron—
For those who in the Green-room sit behind
it,

They e'en must quench the danger as they
find it;

A LITTLE fire would do no harm, we
know it,

To modern actor, nor to modern poet.
[But beaux, and ye plum'd belles, all
perch'd in front,

You're safe at all events, depend upon't:
So never rise like flutter'd birds together,
The hottest fire shan't finge a single feather;
No, I assure our generous benefactors,
I would ONLY burn the SCENERY and the
ACTORS!]

Here ends, as Housekeeper, my explana-
tion,

And may the House receive your approba-
tion!

For you, in air, the vaulted roof we raise—
Tho' firm its base—its best support your
praise.

Stamp then your mighty seal upon our cause!
Give us, ye Gods, a thunder of applause!

The high decree is pass—May future age,
When pondering o'er the annals of our stage,

* Here the scene rises, and discovers the water, &c. &c.

† Here the iron curtain is let down.

‡ Here the iron curtain is taken up, and discovers the statue of Shakespeare under a mul-
berry tree, &c. &c.

* * The six lines in crotchets were given by a friend.

Rest on this time, when Labour rear'd the
pile,

In tribute to the Genius of our Isle:

This School of Art, with British sanction
grat'd,

And worthy of a manly nation's taste!

And now the image of our Shakspeare view,
And give the Drama's God the honour due!

APRIL 29.

*British Fortitude and Hibernias
Friendship; or, an Escape from France*,
a Musical Drama, was acted the first
time at Covent Garden. This piece,
as it was acted for the benefit of Mr.
Johnstone, so it derived every advantage
from his performance.

MAY 2.

*Naples Bay; or, the British Sailors
at Anchor*, a Musical Interlude, said
to be written by Mr. Croft, author of
"The Purse," was acted the first time
at Covent Garden for the benefit of
Mr. Incedon. This trifle, by the as-
sistance of the performers, met with
applause.

MAY 3.

The Jew, a Comedy, by Mr. Cum-
berland, was acted the first time at
Drury Lane. The characters as fol-
low:

Sheba, the Jew,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Sir Stephen Bertram,	Mr. Aicken.
Frederick Bertram,	Mr. Palmer.
Mr. Ratcliff,	Mr. Wroughton.
Jabel, Servant to the Jew,	Mr. Suett.
Mrs. Ratcliff,	Mrs. Hopkins.
Eliza Ratcliff,	Miss Farren.
Dorcas,	Miss Tidswell.

Sheba, the Jew, has the character of
being an usurer and a miser, while in
fact his heart is feelingly alive to every
noble ebullition of philanthropy. He is
even seeking occasions of performing
charitable actions by stealth. He is the
Broker of Sir Stephen, a rich merchant,
who wishes to marry his only son to a
Lady with a fortune of 10,000l—Mr.
Ratcliff is the heir of an ancient family,
whose father was a merchant in Spain;
but, reduced in circumstances, and hav-
ing a mother and sister to provide for,
he is obliged to engage himself as Sir
Stephen's clerk. Frederick and he be-
come warm friends; and the former,

admitted

admitted on terms of familiarity into his family, becomes enamoured of Eliza, who privately marries him. Frederick applies to the Jew for money, upon any terms, to relieve the distress of Mrs. Ratcliff and her family—Sheba not only lends him money in the most liberal manner, but, understanding that his father had turned him out of his house on account of his marrying a beggar, generously resolves to make up Eliza's fortune to the sum which Sir Stephen expected with his son's wife. This is made known to the old Gentleman by Sheba himself, in the most natural and interesting manner. Sir Stephen goes to the lodgings of his son, whom he finds absent, in consequence of a quarrel with Mr. Ratcliff, whose pride was injured at his clandestine marriage with his sister. Frederick and Ratcliff fight at a tavern, whither they are followed by the benevolent Jew, who has intimation of their misunderstanding, and Ratcliff is wounded in the hand. While Sir Stephen and Mrs. Bertram are expressing their apprehensions, in consequence of a letter written by Frederick to his father, upon the supposition of a fatal issue to his quarrel, they enter; and after mutual explanations and congratulations, Sheba is brought in, who discovers in Mrs. Ratcliff the widow of the man who had once saved him from the Inquisition, as Ratcliff had recently done from the brutality of a London mob. The piece ends happily with a reconciliation of all parties, and the determination of the Jew to leave Ratcliff his heir.

The language of *The Jew* is spirited; full of observation; far from deficient in wit; and the sentiment in general not pressed into the service, but is the volunteer of the occasion. Some curtailment in the serious part, perhaps, may be necessary, to give a more cheerful effect to the whole.

The following Prologue and Epilogue were spoken by Mr. Palmer and Miss Farren.

PROLOGUE TO THE JEW.

Spoken by MR. PALMER.

OUR Comic Bard, before whose roving eye

Kingdoms and States in magic vision lie,
Sweeps o'er the map, and, with a partial smile,
Fixes at length on his beloved isle—
He views her deck'd in all her natural charms,
And wrapt in peace amidst the din of arms;

"Here, here (he cries), on Albion's fostering breast"

The Arts are shelter'd, and the Muses rest;
Here I will build my stage; by moral rule,
And scenic measure, here erect my school.—
A School for Prejudice! Oh! that my stroke
Could strip that creeper from the British Oak!

Twin'd round his generous shaft, the tangled weed

Sheds on the undergrowth its baneful seed."—
This said, he bids us strike the daring blow
That lays his fame or this defiler low.

And now our Prologue speaks!—In former days

Prologues were abstracts of their several Plays;
But now, like guilty men who dread their doom,

We talk of every thing but what's to come,

As for our fable, little I'll unfold,
For out of little, much cannot be told:

'Tis but one species in the wide extent
Of Prejudice, at which our shaft is sent;

'Tis but the simple lesson of the heart—
Judge not the man by his exterior part:

Virtue's strong root in every soil will grow,
Rich ores lie buried under piles of snow.

If to your candour we appeal this night

For a poor client—for a luckless wight,
Whom Bard ne'er favour'd, whose sad fate
has been

Never to share in one applauding scene,
In souls like yours there should be found a place

For every victim of unjust disgrace.

EPILOGUE TO THE JEW.

Spoken by MISS FARRER.

TRUTH has declar'd, and question it
who can,

Woman was once a rib of lordly Man;
And some, perhaps, would risque a little pain
To hitch that rib into its place again;
For let the heart ache, or what else betide,
They're sure to trace it to the peccant side;
Till, fix'd at length, they center all the blame
In that one rib from whence the Woman came.

Now this is downright prejudice and spleen,
A plea for thrusting us behind the scene;
And there we stood for many a longing age,
Not let to steal one foot upon the stage;
Till now, when all their tyrant acts are past,
Curtseying we come, like Epilogue, at last:
And you so little are inclin'd to rout us,
You wonder how your fathers did without us,
Sure we can lighter touch those feeling parts
That twine about the region of your hearts:
Passion that from the lips of Woman flows,
Warm to Man's soul with magic swiftness
goes;

D d d 2

And

And though the sphere be small in which we move,

Great is the recompence when you approve.
Whilst nature and your candour hold their course,

So long our charter will remain in force ;
Nor will you grudge the privilege you gave,
Till we forget to smile upon the brave.

Still in the slippery path that brings us near
Forbidden precincts, we must tread with fear,
Never forgetting Nature has decreed

A certain limit we must not exceed.

Does my weak cast in tragic pathos lie ?

Why then to dismal, gentle Poet, why ?

In mirth oft-times the nuptial knot I've ty'd,
But never was till now a mourning bride.

If to my share some moving speeches fall,
Look in my face, and they'll not move at all—

Yet, not to drop at once Eliza's stile,
One word in earnest, and without a smile :—

Thro' all the characters of varied life—

All the fond casts of parent, child, or wife,

What part fo'er our author has assign'd,

To that we must conform with patient mind—

So at the drama's close when we appear,

We may obtain a parting plaudit here.

9. *Love and Honour*, an Operatic Piece, in one Act, was performed the first time at Covent Garden for the Benefit of Mrs. Martyr. The characters are as follow :

William,	Mr. Incedon.
Lieutenant Captern,	Mr. Johnstone.
Dick,	Mr. Blanchard.
Grapple,	Mr. Townshend.
Farmer Ploughfield,	Mr. Thompson.
Clodpole,	Mr. Rees.
Hobnail,	Mr. Abbot.
Mary,	Mrs. Martyr.

The subject of this little piece may be given in a few words. Mary understanding that her sweetheart William (a sailor) was stationed in India, resolves, instead of staying at home, moping and lamenting his absence, to enter on shipboard (under disguise of a sailor) in pursuit of him. For this purpose she sets off for Portsmouth, accompanied by her brother Dick, who endeavours to persuade her to drop the enterprise, and return back—striving, at the same time, to alarm her fears of being taken and carried to France, or of what she may suffer on shipboard for her idle pranks.—In the mean time, William appears to have landed, having just escaped from shipwreck, but saved his property ; and on his return to his father, and sweetheart Mary, is taken by a press-gang, a division of which having also fallen in with Mary, is the means of an

interview being effected between the lovers, at the critical moment when they might have been separated for ever.—The Lieutenant of the press-gang, who appears also to have felt the shafts of love, dismisses William on Mary's discovering herself, and permits the lovers to return home happy.

This piece was very favourably received.

13. A new Afterpiece, called *The Packet Boat ; or, A Peep behind the Veil*, was performed, at Covent Garden, for the Benefit of Mr. MUNDEN. It is the production of Mr. BIRCH, jun. of Cornhill. The characters were as follow :

Woodford,	-	Mr. Incedon.
Supple,	-	Mr. Quick.
Scamper,	-	Mr. Munden.
Captain O'Phoenix,	-	Mr. Johnstone.
Yintage,	-	Mr. Powell.
Midship,	-	Mr. Cross.
Isidora,	-	Miss Poole.
Jaqueline,	-	Mrs. Martyr.
Commode,	-	Mrs. Watts.
Passengers, Officers, Sailors.		

TABLE.

Woodford being disappointed in an attachment to Isidora, whom he supposes destined for another, leaves his country, with his servant Scamper, and takes the tour of Europe : On his return, he crosses the Channel in the same packet-boat with Isidora, who having been obliged to take the veil by the austerity of her father, now necessarily returns to England, on the suppression of those houses in France. On their landing, they are lodged at Supple's, a smuggler, the hotel being full ; and Woodford, being in the hotel, imagines Isidora must be there too, from the circumstance of a miniature picture of him being found in the packet-boat. Jaqueline accompanies Isidora in a man's habit for the sake of protection, and contrives a meeting with her lover, Captain Phoenix, on her landing, who meets at the hotel with his friend Woodford.—Jaqueline coming to claim the miniature of Woodford, brings about the conclusive explanation.

This *petite piece* does credit to the friendship and talents of the writer. It was well supported, and received with much applause. The music, by ATWOOD, was, in many parts, very pretty.

THEATRE ROYAL, DUBLIN.

MAY 8. Last night Mrs. Wells made her first appearance in this Theatre, and gave her Imitations before a crowded audience. Previous to her performance Mrs. Wells spoke the following short Address,

Written by E. TOPHAM, ESQ.

AS some poor merchant on a stranger
craft
Offers his humble wares to each kind
host,
Hoping his little box, when open'd to
view,
May give a somewhat fit for you, or
you,
Thus do I venture in a foreign land,
A timid dealer waiting your command.
But wherefore should an idle fear be
nam'd,
Your hospitable shores have long been
fam'd.
Your gentle hearts have never said re-
fuse,
Can they then harden when a woman
sues?

But mark, that mine are humble impos-
sibilities,
Not goods original, but—Imitations!
If in your faithful memories there should
live,
Those Tragic tones which Siddons boasts
to give;
If Crouch or Abington dwell on your
ear,
Or Comic Jordan have remembrance
here;
And O, if dearer still, with powers an
host,
The name of Crawford cannot well be
lost;
With thrilling notes that fix'd th' ad-
miring throng,
Which Barry liv'd to guide, and guide
so long—
If then such names in your remem-
brance be,
Think what they were, and then
you'll pardon me,
Not Actresses—but the Actresses' Epi-
tome.

P O E T R Y.

O D E,

To the MEMORY of the BRITISH OFFICERS,
SEAMEN, and SOLDIERS, who have fallen
in the present WAR.

WHILE Mars prevails o'er earth and
main,

Record, O Muse, the valiant slain,
Who fought for Britain's right;
Here smiling youth, there manly grace,
Abandon'd to Death's cold embrace,
Are lost in shades of night.

No tender friend, no parent near,
Drops o'er their wounds the balmy tear
Of pity or of love;
But fame eternal is their meed,
And ev'ry bold heroic deed
Is register'd above.

If conquest crown our martial hands,
To Heav'n they raise their grateful hands,
And meet resign'd their fate;
And if misfortune cloud the day,
Nor fugitives nor captives they
Disgrace and scorn await.

No earthly foe o'er them has pow'r,
Victorious in that awful hour
Which claims their latest breath;

Their soul with purest rapture flies
Triumphant to her native skies,
Nor feels the sting of death.

Approach their tomb, ye chosen few,
Who Virtue's active path pursue,
And shun ignoble rest.

But hence retire, ye slaves of Vice,
Whom Luxury's vain charms entice,
Corrupters of the breast.

Ye cold philosophers, who zeal
For friends or country ne'er could feel,
To seek this glorious lot;
And you, by sordid interest charm'd,
Whom never spark of honour warm'd,
Forbear this hallow'd spot!

Your sumptuous mansions, letter'd ease,
And hoarded gold, no longer please,
When bar'rous foes are near:
But shall this costly blood be spilt,
To snatch the sons of sloth and guilt,
From danger and from fear?

No! Heroes bleed in Glory's cause,
Defenders of their country's laws,
And just monarchical sway.

They bleed to save the guiltless maid,
To guard the tender orphan's head
From insult and dismay;

To shield the rev'rend lock of age,
And ev'ry mild benignant fage,
Who teaches heavenly lore:
To keep from wrong the silent grave,
Where rest the good, the just, the brave,
And peace on earth restore.

Then sacred be each honour'd name!
Let Albion still their worth proclaim,
And palms unfading bring!
For them parental chiefs shall mourn,
And faintest warriors o'er their urn
Celestial dirges sing.

But when the martial trumpets cease,
And Victory conducting Peace,
Disseals joy around:

When notes of triumph rend the sky,
How many widow'd hearts shall sigh!
What tears bedew the ground!

Their conqu'ring friends shall then relate
How brave their deeds, how blest their fate,
Who vanquish'd even in death:
And, musing o'er their glorious doom,
Unbid and place upon their tomb
The well-earn'd laurel wreath.

W A R.

By Mr. THOMAS ADNEY.

MARTIAL God of War appear!
Pose the all-avenging spear;
Strike the dread tremendous blow,
Lay the host rebellious low.
Lead me to the field of battle,
Let me hear the cannon rattle,
Chide in armour, guide me on,
Till the contest's "lost or won."
Let a helmet grace my head
While with martial pomp I tread.
God of War, my spirits cheer,
Guide me to the valiant rear,
Let me hurl the flying lance
At the treasonous sons of France;
Come, thou God so bright array'd
Once, for BRITAIN needs thy aid.
Let me hear the fife's shrill note,
And the trumpet's hoarse throat;
Let the drum be loudly beat:
Till the battle's fervent heat,
Let me not its dangers fear,
Nor display a coward tear;
But unreped take the field,
With my mighty brazen shield
Toatop never indented be
By the toe of GALLIC perfidy.
God of War, attend thy call,
And before thy court I fall;
Let me march to scenes of fame,
And deliver a hero's name.
Come, thou God so bright array'd,
Come, for BRITAIN needs thy aid.
Now I see thy chariot fly,
Rising o'er the clouds on high;

Now thy thundering voice I hear,
Grateful to my wakeful ear,
How the sound my breast inspires,
Already fill'd with martial fires!
BRITAIN feels the sacred glow,
Ready to subdue the foe.
See her sons intrepid stand,
Call'd to scourge a guilty Land;
A land which once exalted stood,
Stain'd with a virtuous Monarch's blood!
Drive, thou God, thine iron car
Thro' the dreadful ranks of War,
And while I the vict'ry share,
Mars! O let me be thy care.

S P R I N G.

I.

OH how sweet, when Spring appears,
To saunter forth at early dawn,
And brush the dew-drop's sparkling tears
From the fragrant cowslip lawn;

II.

Near some deeply-forged grove
To view the artist's dusky bowers,
And loveliest, as pensively you rove,
The morning breath of op'ning flowers.

III.

Oh! let me climb this craggy hill,
And lo! on yonder sunny steep;
There listen to the murmuring rill,
The warbling birds and bleating sheep!

IV.

Sweet smiles the varied prospect round,
Of heath and mead and tustled vales;
Luxuriant sloping, rising ground,
And streams that flow through winding dales.

V.

Behind, a rising grove extends,
Where all is solitude and gloom:
Beneath a broken crag descends,
Where all is verdure, flowers, and bloom.

VI.

There, sweeping slow, with copious tide,
Its flood majestic OSWELL pours;
With hanging woods on either side,
That skirt its graceful, winding shores!

VII.

Rise, oh, my charmer! quit thy bed,
The joy of sleep delusive gleams,
Here we may rove where Fancy led,
And realize romantic dreams.

VIII.

Ah! see behind yon misty cloud
The sun peeps forth and bids you wake.
Hark! how the blackbird warbles loud;
Hush! now it rustles in that brake.

IX.

Oh! let me lead thee by the hand,
And as I lead thee sweetly smile,
To yon wild spot, by zephyrs fam'd,
There we will meet an hour beguile.

X.

There mantling shrubs and flowers combine
To form a thousand fragrant posies;
There violets breathe their scent divine,
There sweet-briar all its sweets unfolds.

XI.

There we will chat of seasons past,
Of joys beyond what poets dream;
There give the preference to the last,
There sing, and love shall be the theme.

XII.

Delusive Fancy, whither, say,
Hast thou thy madd'ning votary led?
Fond wretch! thy Love is far away,
Nor bears the things that thou hast said.

XIII.

She has forget thee! Happier swains
Her ears, her eyes, her smiles engage;
To sport and joy she gives the reins,
Nor knows thy grief nor heeds thy rage.

XIV.

Why fades yon prospect, late so fair?
I am not well; my pulse is wrong;
Cold chilling damps infect the air;
Come faithful Tasso*, come along.

G. N.

O D E

On the DEATH of MISS MARY E***,
ADDRESSED TO HER SISTER.

LOVELY Mourner! cease to weep;
Banish sorrow from your breast;
MARY'S in that happy sleep
Where no troubles can molest.
Tho' to you she lives no more,
Soon she'll reach that happy shore,
Where in harmony and peace,
Where in joys which never cease,
Where in ever blooming youth,
She'll meet the blest reward of piety and truth.

When this mortal life was o'er,
When her death they did reveal;
When they said she was no more,
O, my heart! what didst thou feel?
When she drew her latest breath,
Was it friendship mourn'd her death?
Was it friendship's sacred flame;
Call it by a softer name;
Call it Love!—then join with me
To pay the tribute due to Mary's memory.

Oft I've seen a budding rose
Sweets dispensing all around,
Just before it fully blows,
Crop'd, and fading on the ground.
Such was Mary, charming maid;
Doom'd in Beauty's prime to fade;
Yet, tho' now we mourn her fate,
Think upon that blissful state
Where the Righteous all will go,
Free from those worldly cares which wait
on us below.

Cease, then, cease, the falling tear!
O restrain the heaving sigh!
If the blest reward's so near
Think 'tis happiness to die.
Mary dead, and mourn'd by you,
Glorious prospects has in view!
Soon in Heaven, among the blest,
Safe from harm, her mind at rest,
Will she intercede for thee,
O quit that mortal frame, and dwell with
Saints and me.

S O N N E T.

ADIEU whate'er seduc'd my vagrant aim,
Laborious Travels and each loose delight!
Adieu the charms of Science, Wit, and Fame,
The studious morning and convivial night!
Where shall I find, far other joy to prove,
The kind Companion or the faithful Wife,
The chaste endearments of a virtuous love,
The even tenor of domestic life?
Let fair SAPHIRA be my destin'd Bride,
Whose sweetness, like the gentle breath of
Morn,
Breaks thro' the how'ring mist of decent pride,
Clearful tho' grave—reserv'd yet free from
scorn!
For she has pow'r to check each wish to
room,
And fix the wand'ring Arab to a Home.

P.

P A L I N O D E.

ADIEU fond visions of domestic life!
Fallacious hopes of pure and lasting
fires!
The froward Mistress, and the haughty Wife!
Her mean suspicions, and her proud desires!
Vainly I thought by long pursuit to find
One Woman from her Sex's follies free,
Simple in manners, dignified in mind—
Ah, fool, to think such bliss reserv'd for
thee!
Thus Prudence warns—"Still let the giddy
Fair
"Be won by Pageantry's delusive glory;
"Safe from the sure tho' gilded mine flow'n,
"Since Books and Friends securer joy supply,
"With manly scorn reject the sordid tie,
"And live to Reason and thyself alone."

P.

* A favourite dog.

TO SIR WM. YOUNG, BART. AUTHOR OF THE "SPIRIT OF ATHENS," ON HIS MARRIAGE WITH A LADY OF GREAT BEAUTY, AND OF EXQUISITE TASTE IN DRAWING.

IN early Greece were Art's proud triumphs seen,
And Athens flourish'd Taste's unrivall'd Queens;
Painters and Sculptors then, with generous strife,

Surpass'd the models of existing life;
For oft the prize ideal beauty won,
And Nature blush'd to see herself outdone.
The lovely BARBARA, with like spirit warm'd,
Aims her light crayons at some perfect form.
A daring Artist, tho' a modest Fair,
Her mind's rich stores she culls with nicest care.

Unconscious, what to boasted Greece deny'd,
In her own person Nature has supply'd.
Exult, my friend, for the loud public voice
Extols th' *Athenian* spirit of thy choice.

P.

To W. P. Esq.

ON HIS VERSES TO LADY YOUNG.

THE charming BARBARA's perfect form
May well the Poet's fancy warm!

Her Grecian arts, her Grecian taste,
With ev'ry pleasing talent grac'd,
May well demand his rapt'rous lays—
No vulgar theme, no common praise.
But when we see a British mind
With Attic elegance combin'd;
When we behold our charming friend
The Virtues with the Graces blend;
When we behold her, young and fair,
Assume the matron's serious air;
With look compos'd, and chaste'n'd mien
Direct the gay and festive scene;
And tho' her lovely cheeks diffuse
Such splendid and incarnate hues,
As would the brightest tints efface
That Zeuxis' pencil e'er could trace;
And tho' in sweet proportion true
Her shape exhibits to our view
Whate'er of dignity and ease
Distinguish'd fam'd Praxiteles;
Like those great triumphs of the Art,
Unconscious how she strikes the heart,
With unseen wonder and surprise
She meets our charm'd admiring eyes;
When the accomplish'd fair we see
In each domestic charity,
With what solicitude of care
An infant race her labours share,

To her bright soul by ills endear'd,
By her with greater kindness cheer'd;
As from her gen'rous mind alone
They seek affliction not their own:
So the sweet fragile Eglantine
Around the Ash delights to twine—
The graceful tree support supplies,
The feeble parent stem denies.
Come, then, my Friend, and fairly say
Imperfect is thy tuneful lay,
Thy Picture has but half design'd
The beauties of fair BARBARA's mind.

S.

To W. S. Esq.

ON HIS WRITING VERSES IN PRAISE OF LADY YOUNG.

WE aged Bards, rash friend, should now
forbear

To wound with feeble rhymes ANANDA's
ear;

WALLER in his full force such charms might
praise,

Or polish'd PETREARCH in his earliest days.
Not with a Poet's or a Lover's fire,
In sober silence we can but admire [bin'd,
Beauty, with Temper, Taste, and Sense com-
The body equal'd only by the mind.

J. W.

To the Rev. Dr. J. W.

ON HIS VERSES TO W. S. ESQ.

SHALL Fancy's * Bard of *Age* complain?

Oh, strike the sacred Lyre again!

For some there are whole powers sublime

Defy the envious rage of Time,

And burst his slender cord, that binds

In narrower bounds inferior minds!

With youth † renew'd a hundred years;

The dauntless Eagle perseveres,

Aims at the Sun his daring flight,

And drinks untir'd the living light.

Thus Genius glows without decay,

And basks in Beauty's heavenly ray.

While BARBARA claims the votive strain,

Strike then, Oh strike the Lyre again!

As Teian Dames to her must yield,

For thee Anacreon quits the field;

Thus shall Britannia's fame increase—

In *Wit* and *Beauty* rival Greece!

Strike, strike again the sacred Lyre,

Lo S—— joins th' applauding Choir;

Whose *Dress* ‡ contains a richer store

Than half the world's best polished ore:

My feebler Muse her wing shall fold,

For ye are young, but I am old. W.

* His Ode to Fancy.

† His youth is renewed like the Eagle's.—Psalm.

‡ See an Article in the European Magazine.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

WHITEHALL, APRIL 22.

CAPTAIN CLINTON, Aid-de-Camp to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, arrived this morning at the office of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, with a Dispatch from his Royal Highness, of which the following is a copy :

SIR, *Cateau, April 18, 1794.*

It is with the greatest satisfaction that I have the pleasure to acquaint you, for his Majesty's information, with the signal success which has attended the general attack made yesterday by the armies of the Combined Powers.

According to the plan proposed, the Austrian, British, and Dutch Armies assembled on the 16th on the heights above Cateau, in order to be reviewed by his Imperial Majesty; after which the Austrian and British Armies passed the Selles, and encamped in front of this town, while the Dutch formed their camp immediately in its rear.

At nine o'clock on yesterday morning the three armies moved forwards in eight columns. The first column, composed of Austrian and Dutch troops, under the command of Prince Christian, of Hesse Darmstadt, advanced upon the village of Catillon, which was forced after some resistance, in which the enemy lost four pieces of cannon, and from thence proceeded across the Sambre, and took a position at Favril, between the Sambre and the Petite Helpe, so as to invest Landrecies on that side.

The second column, commanded by Lieutenant-General Alvinz, and consisting of the reserve of the Austrian army, moved forwards upon Mazinguet, and having forced the enemy's entrenchments at that place, as well as at Oisy, proceeded to Nouvion, and took possession this morning of the whole wood called the Forest of Nouvion.

The third column, which consisted of the main body of the Austrian army, and with which his Imperial Majesty and the Prince of Cobourg went themselves, proceeded along the high road leading from Cateau to Guise, and, after carrying the two villages of Ribouville and of Wassigny, where the enemy were strongly entrenched, detached the advanced guard forwards, which took possession of the heights called

the Grand and Petit Blocus, and pushed forward this morning as far as Henappes.

The fourth and fifth columns were formed of the army under my command. Of the first of these I took the direction, having Lieutenant-General Otto under me. Lieutenant-General Sir William Erskine commanded the other column.

My column was intended to attack the redoubts and village of Vaux, as well as to render itself master, if possible, of the wood called the Bois de Bobain, which the enemy had strongly entrenched.

In consequence of the very great defiles and ravines which we found on our march, my column was not able to arrive at the point of attack till one o'clock in the afternoon.

As soon as the cavalry of the advanced guard appeared upon the heights, the enemy began a very severe cannonade, from the effects of which, although very near, they however were enabled, in a great measure, to cover themselves by the natural inequalities of the ground.

Having examined the enemy's position, and finding it very strong, I determined to endeavour to turn it by their right, and for this purpose ordered the whole of the column to move forwards, under cover of the high ground, leaving only a sufficient quantity of cavalry upon the heights to occupy the enemy's attention. Strong batteries likewise were formed, which kept up a severe fire, and protected the movements very considerably.

As soon as the troops had gained sufficiently the enemy's flank, the advanced guard, under the command of Major-General Abercromby, was directed to begin the attack, and two companies of the light corps of Odonnel, supported by the two grenadier companies of the 2d regiment of Guards, under the command of Colonel Stanhope, stormed and took the Star Redoubt, above the village of Vaux, while the three battalions of Austrian Grenadiers, led on by Major-General Petrasch, attacked the wood, and made themselves masters of the works which the enemy had constructed for its defence.

The enemy's fire at first was very severe, but when the troops approached they began to retreat on all sides, and were soon put to flight. I immediately detached a part of the cavalry, consisting of Hussars and one squadron of the 16th regiment of Light

E & S

Dragoons,

Dragoons, commanded by Major Lippert of the former corps, round the wood to the right, who completely succeeded in cutting them off, took four pieces of cannon and a howitzer, with a considerable loss of men on the part of the enemy; whilst the cavalry of the advanced guard on our left, under the command of Colonel Devay of the regiment of Arch-Duke Ferdinand's hussars, pursued them through the wood, and drove them into the village of Bohain, which they evacuated immediately.

Sir William Erskine was equally successful with his column, which was intended, by the villages of Marets and Premont, to turn the wood of Bohain, in order to facilitate my attack. He met with no resistance till he arrived at the village of Premont, where he found the enemy strongly posted; he immediately formed his line, and having detached the brigade of British infantry, and the Austrian regiment of Cuirassiers of Zetchwitz, with four squadrons of British Light Dragoons, under the command of Lieutenant-General Harcourt, in order to turn the position, he attacked it in front with three battalions of the regiment of Kaunitz, supported by a well-directed fire of the Austrians and British Artillery of the Reserve, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Congreve, and succeeded completely in driving the enemy from the redoubts, where he took two pieces of cannon and a pair of colours. He from thence proceeded to turn the wood with a part of the corps, leaving the rest upon the position at Premont.

The sixth, seventh and eighth columns were intended to observe the enemy on the side of Cambray; the first of these, composed of Austrians, and commanded by Major-General Count Haddick, pushed forwards as far as the village of Crevecoeur, and detached some light troops across the Scheldt, without meeting with any resistance.

The seventh column, consisting of Austrians and Dutch, under the Hereditary Prince of Orange, moved forwards upon the high road leading from Cateau to Cambray, and advanced beyond Beauvois with the eighth column, composed chiefly of Dutch troops, commanded by Major-General Geyssau, covered the Hereditary Prince of Orange's right flank, and moved forwards in front of St. Hilaire. Neither of these last columns were in the least engaged: but this morning the enemy attacked the Prince of Orange's advanced guard, who repulsed them with great ease.

The signal success which has attended these extensive and complicated operations has determined his Imperial Majesty to begin immediately the siege of Landrecies; and therefore the Hereditary Prince of Orange, who will have the direction of the siege, has moved this evening with the greatest part of his camp from Beauvois, and taken a position so as to complete the investiture of that fortress; while his Imperial Majesty, with the grand army, covers the operations of the siege on the side of Guise, and that under my immediate command does the same towards Cambray.

What adds greatly to the general satisfaction upon this occasion is, the considerable loss which the Combined Armies have sustained, whilst that of the enemy has been very great. The British, in particular, have been peculiarly fortunate. The Hon. Captain Carleton, of the Royals, a young Officer of promising merit, is the only one we have to regret; nor has any one Officer been wounded: Of privates we had three killed and six wounded.

The enemy has lost in these various attacks upwards of thirty pieces of cannon, of which nine were taken by the column under my command, besides the two which were taken by Lieutenant Gen. Sir William Erskine.

I have equal satisfaction in reporting, from my own observation, and the account I have received from Sir William Erskine, the spirit and good conduct of all the officers and men under my command; but I have particular obligations to Lieutenant-Generals Sir William Erskine and Otto, as well as to Major General Abercromby, who commanded the advanced guard of my column, to Col. Devay, Major Lippert of the Austrian Hussars, and to Lieutenant-Colonel Count Merfeldt of the Austrian Etat Major.

I cannot help likewise mentioning the good conduct and bravery of Lieutenant Fage of the British artillery, who distinguished himself very much by the skill and activity with which he directed one of the batteries.

The dispatch will be delivered by my Aide de-Camp, Captain Clinton, whom I beg leave to recommend to his Majesty, his conduct upon every occasion having merited my fullest approbation.

I am,

Sir,

Yours,

FREDERICK

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,

&c. &c.

WHITEHALL,

WHITEHALL, APRIL 26.

A LETTER of which the following is a Copy, dated Cateau, April 22, 1794, was received on Thursday last, by Mr. Secretary Dundas, from his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

SIR,

On Sunday morning the Hereditary Prince of Orange made a general attack upon the posts which the enemy still occupied in the front of Landrecies, and succeeded in getting possession of them all, and in taking by storm their intrenched camp, and a very strong redoubt which they had thrown up at the village of Eloques, within six hundred yards of the place. He took advantage of this redoubt to cover the left flank of the trenches, which were opened the same evening. Much praise is given to the behaviour of the Austrian and Dutch troops upon that occasion.

According to the original plan, adopted before the battle of the 17th, it was determined to withdraw the detached corps of each army, as soon as the position for the investiture of Landrecies was properly secured; and in consequence, the orders were given the night before last, that these corps should retire as this morning.

But yesterday the enemy attacked two detached corps of the Prince of Cobourg's army at Grand Blocus and Nonvion, under the command of Major-General Bellegarde, and Lieutenant General Alvintzy. The Prince of Cobourg sent to desire me to support the former, and I marched immediately, with five battalions of Austrians, and Major General Sir Robert Lawrie's Brigade of British cavalry. I did not, however, arrive, till the affair was over, General Bellegarde having repulsed the enemy with great slaughter, and having taken four pieces of cannon, and one howitzer.

As the enemy appeared in great force on General Alvintzy's front, the Prince of Cobourg did not think it proper to support a post which was of no importance to him, and which was at any rate to be abandoned that night; General Alvintzy was therefore ordered to retire to his position in the line, which he did in great order, and with very inconsiderable loss, although exposed to the enemy's cannonade.

I this morning received a report from Lieutenant General Wurmb, who commands a detached corps of the army at Denain, that the enemy attacked him in great force on Saturday; that at first his advanced posts were obliged to retire, and

that the enemy had already got possession of the village of Abbecon, and of one of the redoubts on his front; but, upon reinforcement coming up, the enemy were completely driven back with great loss. The Hessians however suffered considerably, having lost five officers, and seventy men killed and wounded.

General Wurmb expresses himself highly satisfied with the behaviour of the division of the Austrian hussars of Leopold and the Hessian dragoons de corps.

I am, Sir, &c.

(Signed) FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,
&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 28, 1794.

The Letters, of which the following are extracts, were this day received from Rear-Admiral Macbride.

Minotaur, Plymouth-Sound, April 26, 1794.

SIR,

BE pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the Echo sloop arrived nere yesterday morning, bringing with her a Letter from Sir John Warren; of his Majesty's ship Flora, who was on his passage to Portsmouth, with the Pomone and La Nabet French frigates, captured by the Squadron detached under his command.

The Concorde and La Nymphe arrived yesterday evening with L'Engageante, another French frigate, captured by the Concorde. Inclosed are the Letters from the Captains, Sir John Warren and Sir Richard Strachan, to me on the occasion. The Resolute, another frigate that was in company, escaped, by her outfalling the Melampus and La Nymphe, who chased her into Morlaix.

I am, Sir, your most obedient,

And most humble Servant,

JOHN MACBRIDE.

Philip Stephens, Esq.

SIR, Flora, at Sea, April 24, 1794.

IN pursuance of your orders, I proceeded with the ships Arethusa, Melampus, La Nymphe, and Concorde, to cruise on the coast of France; and on the 23d instant, from variable winds being to the Westward of Guernsey, Rock Dove bearing E. by S. four or five leagues, the Seven Hills S.S.W. four or five leagues, Guernsey N. E. half East seven or eight leagues, I discovered at four in the morning four sail, standing out to sea on the larboard tack, the wind S. S. W. and, as the morning

morning began to break, I saw from their manoeuvres and firing of guns they were fore of the enemy's ships of war. They soon afterwards appeared in a line of battle on the larboard tack; and as our ships from having chased, were not collected, I made the signal to form in succession. We crossed each other on contrary tacks, and the enemy began the action at a considerable distance; their sternmost ship having passed over, they again tacked; but the wind changing two points in our favour, I perceived it was impossible to weather them, and therefore made the signal for the ships to engage as they came up, so as to prevent the enemy gaining their own shore, and to oblige them to come to a close action: I am happy to say we succeeded in this object.

The engagement lasted nearly three hours, when two of the ships struck: I then made the signal for those who were coming up to pursue and engage the enemy, as from the situation of this ship, having led the line into action, she was incapable of continuing the pursuit.

I am much indebted to Sir Edward Pellew in the *Arethusa*, who was my second astern, and to the other Officers and ships under my command, who exerted themselves in engaging and pursuing the enemy.

I have since been informed that another of the enemy's ships struck to the *Concorde*, Sir Richard Strachan, in the evening; but, as that ship and the *Nymph* have not yet joined me, I cannot yet make any return of their state and condition.

The French Squadron consisted of *L'Engageante*, 36 guns, 18 pounders, 300 men; *Monsieur Desgarceaux* Chief D'Escadre; *La Pomone*, 44 guns, 24 pounders, 400 men; *Le Reloue*, 36 guns, 18 pounders, 320 men; *La Babet*, 22 guns, 9 pounders, 200 men; they sailed from Cancele Bay the evening before we met them.

I owe every obligation and acknowledgment to the Officers and crew of this ship for their zeal and exertions upon this and every former occasion in the service of their King and Country, and trust you will recommend them to their Lordships' notice and protection.

Enclosed are lists of the killed and wounded, and also of the ships taken from the enemy.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

JOHN WARREN.

Rear Admiral Mordaunt.

A List of Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ships Flora and Arethusa, on the 23d of April 1794.

Flora. 1 Seaman killed,
3 Ditto wounded.
Arethusa. 1 Master's Mate killed,
2 Seamen killed,
5 Ditto wounded.

A List of the Killed and Wounded on board the Conventional Frigates La Pomone and La Babet, on the 23d of April 1794.

La Pomone. Between 80 and 100 killed and wounded

La Babet. Between 30 and 40 killed and wounded,

JOHN WARREN, Capt.

Flora, at Sea, April 24, 1794.

An Account of the Conventional Frigates taken by the Squadron under the Command of Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. on the 24th of April 1794.

La Pomone. 44 guns, 24 pounders; 400 men.

143 feet, keel.

42 feet, beam.

3100 tons.

Five years old, and supposed to be the finest Frigate they had.

La Babet. 22 guns, 9 pounders; 200 men.

(Signed) J. B. WARREN, Capt.

Flora, at Sea, April 24, 1794.

La Concorde, Plymouth Sound, April 25, 1794.

S I R,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you of my arrival here with His Majesty's ship under my command; with a French frigate which we took in the afternoon of the 23d instant. The early transactions of that day have been detailed to you by Sir John Warren, but as the *Flora* was at too great a distance to observe my proceedings in the afternoon, I beg to relate the particulars of my conduct from the time we passed the *Pomona* after she had surrendered.

About eleven A. M. we were near enough to receive and return the fire of the enemy's two frigates, which were making off. It was my intention to endeavour to disable the sternmost, and leave her for the ships of his Majesty which were following us, and pull on to attack the leading ship; but in this I was disappointed, for the leading ship hove down, and closed to support his second, and laying herself across our bows, soon disabled us in our sails and rigging so much, that we dropped astern. We soon got our sails on the ship again, and I purposed to keep

keep the enemy's two ships in checque till our's arrived, as the only means of taking them both; but finding the day far advanced, and little probability of our being assisted, as our ships rather dropped, and expecting our maintop mast, which was shot through, to go every minute, knowing if our mast went, both the ships must escape, I determined to secure the one I was nearest. She was assisted for some time by her second, but, changing sides in the smoke, it prevented him from annoying us. She was defended with the greatest bravery from twelve till a quarter before two-P. M. when being silenced, and totally unmanageable, they called they had surrendered. She proved to be *L'Engageante* of 34 guns and 4 carronades, with 300 men. The other frigate, *Le Resolue*, after firing a few shot, stood on, and our ship, much cut up in her sails and rigging, was not in a condition to follow her. The mast of the *L'Engageante*, in the evening, as we attempted to tow her, fell, and expecting our's to go also, I availed myself of seeing the *Nymphé* and *Melampus*, returning from the chase of the *Resolue*, to make the signal for assistance. The *Nymphé* joined us at night, and we steered for this port.

I must request you will please to inform their Lordships, that the zealous, cool, and steady conduct of the officers and ship's company was highly meritorious in the action; and their efforts in resisting the ship, after the fatigue they had experienced, exceeded any exertion I ever saw before. As the first Lieutenant, Charles Apthorp, was mostly with me, I had an opportunity of observing the spirit of enterprize which pervaded his conduct, and I must acknowledge the great assistance he was to me from the able manner in which he performed the various duties I employed him upon; and am convinced also of the good conduct of Lieutenants Boys and Evans, who commanded on the main deck. I enclose a report of the damages and state of the ship. And have the honour to be, &c.

R. J. STRACHAN.

Rear Admiral Macbride,
&c. &c. &c.

BRUSSELS, APRIL 24.

THE Emperor returned to this city on the 21st instant, and the Inauguration of his Imperial Majesty took place on the 23d, when his Majesty in person took the Oaths as Duke of Brabant.

The States, consisting of the High Clergy, the Nobles, and a deputation of the Tiers Etat, preceded his Majesty in procession to the Cathedral, where a *Te Deum* was celebrated by the Bishop of Antwerp.

The expression of joy was universal through all ranks of people, and was manifested by a general and brilliant illumination.

His Majesty and the Archdukes Charles and Joseph left this place early this morning for the army.

WHITEHALL, APRIL 30.

A Letter, of which the following is a copy, dated Cateau, April 25, 1794, was last night received by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, from his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

SIR, Cateau, April 25, 1794.

IN consequence of a request from the Prince of Cobourg, I sent, the day before yesterday, a detachment of cavalry to reconnoitre the enemy, who were reported to have assembled at the Camp de Cesar, near Cambrai. This patrol, with which General Otto went himself, found the enemy in great force, and so strongly posted at the village of Villers en Cauchie, that he sent back for a reinforcement, which I immediately detached; it consisted of two squadrons of the Zetchwitz cuirassiers, Major-General Mansel's Brigade of heavy cavalry, and the eleventh regiment of Light Dragoons. As they could not arrive till it was dark, General Otto was obliged to delay the attack till the next morning, when it took place soon after day-break. He then ordered two squadrons of hussars, and two squadrons of the fifteenth regiment of Light Dragoons, to charge the enemy, which they did with the greatest success; and, finding a line of infantry in the rear of the cavalry, they continued the charge without hesitation, and broke them likewise. Had they been properly supported, the entire destruction of the enemy must have been the consequence, but, by some mistake, General Mansel's Brigade did not arrive in time for that purpose. The enemy, however, were completely driven back, and obliged to retreat in great confusion into Cambrai, with the loss of twelve hundred men killed in the field, and three pieces of cannon.

The gallantry displayed by these troops

troops, but particularly by the 14th regiment of Light Dragoons, does them the highest honour; and, considering the danger of their situation, when left without support, the loss they experienced is not considerable. The only Officer wounded was Captain Aylett, of the 15th regiment, who had the misfortune to be severely wounded by a bayonet in the body.

I trusted I transmit a return of the killed, wounded and missing upon this occasion.

The first parallel at Landreies is in such forwardness that it is intended to-night to convey the cannon into the batteries, which are so open to-morrow. The enemy attempted this morning to make two sorties, but were driven back with considerable loss.

I am, Sir, &c.

FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,
&c. &c. &c.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, &c. in the Action on the 24th of April 1794.

Royal Horse Guards—1 horse killed, 1 ditto wounded, 2 ditto missing.

3d Dragoon Guards—1 quarter-master killed, 1 serjeant killed, 36 rank and file killed, 46 horses killed, 2 rank and file wounded, 1 horse wounded, 7 rank and file missing.

1st Regiment Dragoons—1 rank and file killed, 2 horses killed, 2 rank and file wounded, 3 horses wounded.

17th Light Dragoons—1 rank and file killed.

15th Light Dragoons—1 serjeant killed, 16 rank and file killed, 19 horses killed, 1 officer wounded, 1 serjeant wounded, 11 rank and file wounded, 18 horses wounded.

Officer Wounded—Captain Aylett. One Surgeon's Mate—3d Dragoon Guards, killed.

J. H. Craig, Adjutant-General.

WHITEHALL, APRIL 30.

The Letters, of which the following are copies, were this morning received from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Heights above Cateau, April 26, 1794.

SIR,

IT is from the Field of Battle that I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, for his Majesty's information, with the glorious success which the army under my command have had this day.

At day-break this morning the enemy attacked me on all sides. After a short but severe conflict we succeeded in repulsing them with considerable slaughter. The enemy's General, Chapuy, is taken prisoner, and we are masters of 35 pieces of the enemy's cannon. The behaviour of the British cavalry has been beyond all praise.

It is impossible for me as yet to give any account of the loss sustained by his Majesty's troops. I have reason to believe that it is not considerable.

The only officers of whom I have any account as yet, and who I believe are all who have fallen upon this occasion, are, Major-General Mansel, Capt. Pigot, and Capt. Fellows of the 3d Dragoon Guards.

The army under his Imperial Majesty was attacked at the same time; and the only particulars with which I am acquainted at present are, that the enemy were likewise repulsed with great loss.

I shall not fail to send you a more full account by the first opportunity.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

P. S. This Letter will be delivered to you by my Aid de Camp, Capt. Murray, who will be able to give you any further information that you may wish to receive.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

SIR, Cateau, April 26, 1794.

IN addition to my Letter written immediately after the engagement, I have just learnt, from his Imperial Majesty, that General Count Kingly and Major-General Bellegarde, after having repulsed the enemy with great slaughter from Prisches, had pursued them as far as day-light would permit, in the direction of Capelle, and have taken 22 pieces of cannon; so that we are already in possession of 57 pieces of ordnance taken from the enemy this day.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

WHITEHALL, MAY 3:

A Dispatch from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, of which the following is a copy, was yesterday received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

SIR, Cateau, April 28, 1794.

AS I thought his Majesty might wish to

be informed, as soon as possible, of the success which the combined troops under my command had had on the 26th instant, I dispatched my Aide-de-Camp, Captain Murray, from the field of battle, and take this opportunity of giving you some further details concerning the action.

It appears that the attack of the enemy was intended to be general, along the whole frontier, from Treves to the sea.

The corps, which attacked that under my command, consisted of a column of eight and twenty thousand men, and seventy-nine pieces of cannon, which marched out of Cambray the preceding night at twelve o'clock, and a smaller one, whose force I am not justly acquainted with, which moved forwards by the way of Prémont and Marets. The enemy formed their line at day break in the morning, and, under favour of a fog, advanced to the attack of the villages in my front, which, being occupied by light troops only, they possessed themselves of without much resistance; and advancing, formed their attack upon the village of Troiville, into which they had actually entered, but were dislodged again by the well directed fire of grape shot from two British six-pounders, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Congreve.

Their movements being now plainly seen, and their left appearing to be unprotected, I determined to detach the cavalry of the right wing, consisting of the Austrian Cuirassier regiment of Zetchwitz, of the Blues, 1st, 3d, 5th Dragoon Guards, and Royals, under the command of Lieutenant-General Otto, and to turn them on that flank; whilst by a severe cannonade from our front, I endeavoured to divert their attention from this movement. Some light troops likewise were directed to turn, if possible, their right flank; but having received a very severe fire from a wood, which they imprudently approached too near, they were obliged to retire: they however immediately rallied, and after driving the enemy back, took from them two pieces of cannon.

General Otto completely succeeded in his movements. The enemy were attacked in their flank and rear, and, although they at first attempted to resist, they were soon thrown into confusion, and the slaughter was immense. Twenty-two pieces of cannon, and a very great quantity of ammunition, fell into our hands.

Lieutenant General Chapuy, who commanded this corps, with three hundred and fifty officers and privates, were taken.

While this was passing on the right, we were not less fortunate on our left,

The cavalry of the left wing having moved forwards to observe the enemy's column, which was advancing from Prémont and Marets, the 7th and 11th regiments of Light Dragoons, with two squadrons of Arch Duke Ferdinand's hussars, under the command of Major Stephanitz, attacked their advanced guard with so much spirit and impetuosity, as to defeat them completely. Twelve hundred men were left dead on this part of the field; ten pieces of cannon, and eleven tumbrils, filled with ammunition, were taken.

I cannot sufficiently express my thanks to Lieutenant General Otto for the manner in which he conducted the movements of the cavalry of the right wing, as well as to the Prince Schwartzberg, and Colonel Vyse (the latter of whom commanded the two brigades of British cavalry after General Mansel's death), for the spirit and gallantry with which they led on the troops.

The coolness and courage manifested by all the officers and soldiers of his Majesty's troops, demand my highest acknowledgements; and it is a duty I owe to them, to desire that you will lay my humble recommendation of them before his Majesty.

Enclosed I send the returns of the killed and wounded, which I am happy to find are not so considerable, as, from the severity of the action, might have been expected.

The enemy, in three columns, attacked likewise the Army under his Imperial Majesty: they were, however, repulsed with considerable loss, and driven back under the cannon of Gisle.

I am, Sir, Your's,
FREDERICK.

P. S. From the reports which I had received when I dispatched Captain Murray, I mentioned Captain Pigot as killed; but it is with singular satisfaction that I find, that though severely wounded, he is still alive, and not without hopes of recovery.
Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c &c &c.
Total of Killed, Wounded, and Missing,
on the 26th of April 1794.

Officers. 2 killed, 4 wounded, 1 missing.
Quarter-Masters. 1 killed 1 wounded.
Serjeants. 1 killed, 8 wounded.
Rank and File, 52 killed, 87 wounded, 5 missing.
Horses. 133 killed, 91 wounded, 2 taken by the enemy, 65 missing.

Officers Names.

Major-General Mansel and Lieutenant Fellows killed.

Captain Pigot, Lieutenant Moore and Lieutenant Froom, wounded.

Captain Mansel missing.

J. H. Craig, Adjutant General.
WHITENALL,

WHITEHALL, MAY 3.

A Letter, of which the following is a copy, was yesterday received from Colonel Craig, Adjutant-General to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

SIR, *Deynse, April 30, 1794.*

GENERAL Walmoden's Aide-de-Camp is this instant arrived here with the disagreeable news, that yesterday the enemy attacked the post at Moucron, where General Clairfayt, with some battalions of Austrians, had joined the Hanoverians, and that, after a long and severe action, they had forced our people to retire with the loss of some cannon and tumbrils. Menin still held out late last night; but this event, by rendering an immediate succour impossible, obliges us to look up to the loss of that post as an almost necessary consequence.

I have the honour, &c.
J. H. CRAIG.

*Right Hon. Henry Dundas,
&c. &c. &c.*

WHITEHALL, MAY 3.

Mr. Tims, one of his Majesty's Messengers, arrived this morning, with a letter from his Royal Highness the Duke of York to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, dated Cateau, April 30, 1794, of which the following is a copy:

SIR,

IT is with peculiar satisfaction I have the pleasure to acquaint you with the surrender of Landrecies.

At ten o'clock this morning the town offered to capitulate, and requested a suspension of arms for forty-eight hours, to arrange the Articles; but this was absolutely refused, and they were allowed only half an hour to come to a determination, which, upon a second request, was extended to an hour.—Before, however, this time was elapsed, the Deputies of the town came out, and after a very short conference, agreed to deliver up the place this evening at five o'clock, and that the garrison should be prisoners of war.

This fortunate event, which was not expected to happen so soon, makes up for the disagreeable intelligence which we received this day of a check which Gen. Clairfayt had had at Moucron. This post had been retaken from the enemy by a corps of Hanoverians under the com-

mand of Major-General Count Oenhausen the night before; but the enemy having in a manner surrounded it, General Clairfayt, who had joined the Hanoverians with six battalions of Austrians, was at last obliged to retreat, and had taken up a new position, in order to cover the high road from Tournai to Courtrai.

In consequence of this intelligence, the Emperor has desired me to march this evening, as quick as possible, to St. Amand, and from thence, if necessary, to Tournai, to the assistance of General Clairfayt.

I am Sir, yours,
FREDERICK.

*Right Hon. Henry Dundas,
&c. &c. &c.*

A Letter, of which the following is an Extract, dated St. Amand, May 2, 1794, was yesterday received from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

IN consequence of the Emperor's request, which I mentioned in my letter of the 30th, I marched at twelve o'clock the night before last, with all the troops under my command, from the camp near Cateau, and proceeded here, with part of the cavalry yesterday evening, but from the excessive heat of the day, and a severe storm which lasted the whole night, the infantry was not able to arrive till this morning.

I went over by appointment to day to Tournai, to meet General Clairfayt, in order to consult with him upon the necessary operations for compelling the enemy to retire from Flanders, and had, at the same time, an opportunity to enquire more fully into the unfortunate affair of the 29th.

General Clairfayt told me, that the enemy had taken the advantage of his absence at Dennin, to attack and carry the post of Moucron, and consequently Courtrai itself, which was incapable of defence. That, with regard to the affair of the 29th, it had been his intention to attack the enemy as soon as six battalions of Austrian infantry, which had been sent to him from the Emperor's army, were arrived; but that the enemy had been beforehand with him, and began themselves the attack: that his troops behaved with much courage and resolution, from eight o'clock in the morning when the attack begun, till four o'clock in the afternoon; but that as soon as the order was given to retreat, from the intricacy

tacy of the country, they fell into a confusion, from which it was impossible ever to rally them.

I have not as yet received the returns of the loss upon this occasion; but I fear it is pretty considerable.

The brave garrison of Menin, under the command of Major-General Hammerstein, after sustaining the attack for four days, finding no probability of succour, gallantly determined to force their way through the enemy, which they effected without any great loss, though continually harried in their march.

This garrison consisted of four battalions of his Majesty's Hanoverian troops, and four companies of the Loyal Emigrants.

I am sorry that, from some recent changes in the distribution of the troops in Flanders, I have it not in my power to name the regiments which have distinguished themselves so much. They retired to Ingelmunster.

The enemy has not as yet made any attempt to penetrate into the country.

[*Here end the GAZETTES.*]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

POLAND.

CRACOW, APRIL 6.

ON the 30th ult. General Kosciusko left this city, taking the route for Warsaw, his army of regulars and artillery having been reinforced by 4000 peasants, armed with pikes, scythes, &c.

The day before yesterday, which was the 4th inst. at a village called Raclawica, which is about seven German miles from Cracow, on the road to Warsaw, he met with a body of Russian troops, consisting of about six thousand men, with a park of heavy artillery, who were marching against Cracow, for the purpose of reducing it. They were headed by the Russian General Turmanzow; and advanced in three columns to the attack of the Poles with great impetuosity.

Some squadrons of the Polish cavalry were defeated at the first onset; but their infantry, led on by Gen. Kosciusko in person, and supported by the whole body of the peasants, attacked the Russian center with such a spirit of desperation, that the line was immediately broken, and a dreadful carnage of the Russian troops ensued, the peasants refusing to give any quarter. The Russian corps de reserve then attempted to take the Poles in flank, but this plan was rendered abortive by the vigilance and coolness of General Kosciusko, and it was likewise completely defeated, and the whole Russian army entirely dispersed.

Colonel Woronzow was taken prisoner. Upwards of 1000 Russians were killed on the field, while the Poles lost only 60 men.

Vol. XXV.

in killed, and about 80 wounded. The Russians likewise lost eleven pieces of heavy cannon, and all their ammunition.

April 20. The hand-bills circulated by the enthusiasm of General Kosciusko, in which every man is required to promote and forward the enterprises of that General, and the number of Russian troops, small in proportion, who remained at Warsaw after the Russian Generals Denisow and Turmanzow had marched thence, had on the 19th inst. occasioned an open and formal insurrection at Warsaw. As much as verbal communications can afford from the capital on this frontier, we learn, that the discontented Poles collected and combined together, fell upon those of their countrymen whom they censured for too great an attachment to Russia, and partly slew or took them prisoners. The insurgents, in the mean time, made themselves masters of the arsenal, and took out the artillery, which by some accounts consists of 300, and by others of 600 pieces of cannon. During the insurrection several of the edifices and buildings of Warsaw were reduced to ashes.

OTHER LETTERS OF THE SAME DATE.

The 17th of this month was a dreadful day for Warsaw. Some days before the Russian General Iglistroem dispatched thence all the Russian cavalry, that they might support those troops who had marched at an early period against Kosciusko; upon the whole, no more than three battalions of Russian infantry remained at Warsaw. On the 17th inst. a commotion took place, which struck General Iglistroem to be one of so serious a kind, that he collected together his three battalions, and acquainted the King of Poland with what had happened.

His Polish Majesty answered, that he had already heard of the disturbances, and that he requested the General to march his troops from the capital, to avoid bloodshed, until the minds of the people should have been appeased.

Mean-time General Iglistroem sent General Bauer with a Russian detachment to the Arsenal, to take possession of it; but General Bauer came too late: the Burghers had already seized it, taken out the arms, and made General Bauer with his whole detachment prisoners.

At this period the whole number of the citizens of Warsaw, supplied with the arms taken out of the Arsenal, came forth, and drove out of that city a whole battalion of Russian infantry. The two other battalions, headed by General Iglistroem, took station in St. Catherine's-street, and made resistance. Although the Poles fired upon them from all the houses, yet the Russians resisted with great gallantry, forced their way into the houses, and, by means of the out-buildings, endeavoured to escape from one adjacent yard to another. After an incessant combat

combat of thirty-six hours, they succeeded so far as to gain the open field, with the loss of one-half of their number. The remains of their corps, under the guidance of Generals Igeltstroem, Apraxin, and Subow, effected a junction with the Prussian General Wolky and his small corps, at the distance of two leagues from Warsaw. The Poles, in order to drive the Russians from their posts, set fire to several edifices at Warsaw.

No sooner had the Russians left that capital, than the Poles rushed into all the dwellings occupied by the Russians, plundered and pillaged them, and slew all the Russians who still remained in the most merciless manner.

During the tumult the Magistrates assembled in a body, but their efforts to quell the insurrection were entirely fruitless.

BY ANOTHER LETTER OF THE SAME DATE.

The Poles have rendered themselves masters of Warsaw, and the Russians have retreated as far as Zaskrozym, where they joined the Prussian General Wolky with his corps. General Igeltstroem is also at this latter place with other Generals, who, sword in hand, fought with him their way through the Poles in arms.

May 10. Our accounts from Poland and South Prussia come down to the 26th ult. and bring a variety of interesting particulars relative to the insurrection which took place in the night between the 17th and 18th ult. The principal cause of this insurrection is ascribed to a note which the Russian General Baron Igeltstroem delivered on the 16th to the King of Poland and the Permanent Council, in which he demanded the death of twenty Poles, most of them persons of eminence; and possession of the arsenal for him and his troops, for the sake of preserving the public tranquillity.

His Polish Majesty remonstrated, but the Russian Minister insisted upon his demands being complied with, and the Russian troops actually endeavoured to take possession of the Arsenal early in the morning of the 17th ult.; they attempted to disarm the Polish soldiers who were stationed in it. The intelligence was instantly brought to the King's palace, and the inhabitants supplicated Stanislaus to resent their attempt. The King said to the petitioners, "Go, and defend your honour."

Immediately after the insurrection became general; the streets were covered with the dead bodies of Russians and Poles; the latter remained masters of the Arsenal, and the Russians were completely defeated, with the loss of all their cannon. Those who had the good fortune to effect their escape, were mostly wounded.

The Prussian Minister Buckholtz is detained as an hostage, besides several Russian General officers. The Polish horse and foot

guards, and the rest of the Polish regiment then at Warsaw, immediately joined the people, without waiting the orders of their officers.

May 9. The last letters from Paris state, that the bloody Revolutionary Tribunal still proceeds in its savage executions. On the 2d, thirteen were condemned, mostly Nobles, widows of Nobles, and Counsellors of the late Parliaments. Among these the heart of every reader of feeling will bleed to read the name of the venerable and excellent *Mont. Lamoignon de Malesherbes*, one of the official defenders of his late unfortunate Monarch. His crime may be easily imagined. He was 72 years old. His daughter, *Marianne Rozambeau*, aged 23, was condemned at the same time.

They were accompanied to the scaffold by the *Duchess of Grammont* and the *Duchess Duchatelet*, two old and infirm ladies, of whom it is justice to say, that they were beloved by every one who knew them. They were also accompanied by some Members of the Constituent Assembly.

By a Paris Gazette of the 20th ult. we learn, that on the 17th the rich banker *La Bórde*, formerly banker to the Court, was taken up, and committed to the *Cociergerie*, whither, after undergoing a secret examination, he was imprisoned till the 19th and on that day guillotined.—*Journals* the banker has suffered the same fate. The *Comte de Montmorin* and *de la Luzerne* are arrested. Besides the above, the Paris newspapers contain a long list of Nobility of both sexes, Gentlemen of the Law, Bankers, and other people of rank and property, who have been guillotined.

Rousselaer, May 2. The gallant garrison of *Menin*, composed of seven companies of *Le Châtre*, a detachment of *York Chasseurs*, and the 14th Hanoverian regiment of foot, making in the whole about 2000 men, after having for several days defended the town, unprovided with heavy cannon, against a corps of 10,000 *Carmagnols*, and with the greatest bravery resisted five different assaults, made with the utmost impetuosity of Republican fury, on the 30th ult. found themselves reduced to an absolute want of provisions and ammunition. In this situation the Republican General *Lacour* offered the garrison a capitulation, which, on condition that all the French emigrants were given up to the besiegers, allowed the Hanoverians a free retreat. But the Governor, the Hanoverian General *Hammerstein*, justly scorning to accept a capitulation which must lead a great number of his gallant brethren in arms to an immediate and ignominious death, resolved, that, in the course of the night, the garrison should march out by the gate of *Courtray*, fall with fixed bayonets upon the enemy, and thus attempt to cut their way through the surrounding Republican hordes. This bold attempt succeeded, but

but not without considerable loss.—The gallant General Hammerstein put himself at the head of the legion of La Chaire, and this corps, which with the utmost valour led the way, has severely suffered.

A Convention has lately been signed between the Ministers of Sweden and Denmark, in which they mutually bind their respective Courts to fit out a fleet of eight sail of the line each, and a proportionable number of frigates, for the protection of their commerce; and, in case their ships should be unlawfully seized and detained, they promise, after proper remonstrances, to make REPRISALS. The two Courts consider all the ships lately brought into our ports as unlawful detentions. The whole proceedings of the two Courts bear a very WARLIKE APPEARANCE: and so seriously was this proceeding considered in the city, that stocks fell one per cent. on the occasion.

Article I. curiously enough declares, that the Courts of Denmark and Sweden have observed as strict a neutrality towards their friends and allies, *as circumstances would permit.*

Article X. declares that the East Sea, being always considered as an inclosed sea, no ships of war belonging to foreign powers can enter it.

By Article XI. a copy of the Convention is to be sent to each of the Powers at war; declaring, at the same time, that the Swedes and Danes wish to preserve friendship and harmony, and that this Convention has no

other object than to make their neutrality respected.

This Convention was inserted in the *Ham-burgh Gazette* of April 16.

IRELAND.

May 1. Hamilton Rowan* made his escape from the prison in Dublin in which he was confined; and William Jackson, a divine of some notoriety in England, with some others, was apprehended for high treason.

Dublin, May 3. Some circumstances of a most alarming tendency and treasonable nature, which have transpired relative to Mr. Rowan since the apprehension of Jackson, are supposed to have been the motives that urged the former to attempt a precipitate escape, in which he effectually succeeded.

Matters, it is said, were so well preconcerted in this business, that Mr. Rowan had a horse in waiting, upon which he set off immediately for Kesh, from whence he was directly conveyed on board an American vessel, which waited for him off that place, and sailed the instant he came on board.

The charge made against Jackson we understand to be, that he has held a correspondence of a criminal nature with several persons who now belong to the existing Government of France, in which treasonable information was given to the enemy respecting the force in Great Britain and this Country, with the pretended opinions of the people as to the prosecution of the war.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

A HORRID murder has lately been committed on the body of Mr. Reed, of Swanley in Gloucestershire. Having been lately ill in health, his wife persuaded him to make his will in her favour of the whole of his property, amounting to 5000l.—Soon after the execution of his will, there was reason to believe she had infused a dose of poison in some broth, as it was observed, after he had taken it, he began to be very sick, and vomited in a most violent manner. Mrs. Reed then persuaded him to go to bed, where he had not long been before one James Watkins came into the house, when she told him the job was not completed. No sooner had she spoken the words, than he took a broom-stick in his hand, and said he would finish it; and, going up stairs, struck the unfortunate man several blows upon the head, one of which cut the flesh down three inches over the

forehead, and he repeated the blows till he was dead.—Hearing, soon after the deed, that it had gone abroad, and that the coroner was determined to have an inquest, Watkins absconded, but the woman has been taken, and admitted to bail by the *Gloucestershire Magistrates.*

The voluntary narrative of Robert Edgar, a stripling of the Dorsetshire corps, led to the discovery of this murder, and the apprehension of Mrs. Reed, the surviving widow, by the vigilance of the Bow-street Magistrates. Since her admission to bail, she has written to the brother of her murdered husband in London, that the perpetrator of the horrid deed was her own brother—Watkins; and that the remorse and contrition impressed on his own mind "had led to the destruction of himself by a pistol." The investigation of this circumstance remains to be unfolded; and the

* Mr. Rowan is said to possess an estate of 3000l. a year. He formerly lived in England, and in 1789 and 1790 served as Captain in the Huntingdonshire Militia. He also was some time of Queen's College, Cambridge, and afterwards of Jesus College in the same University, where he went by the name of Hamilton.

measures of the Bow-street Magistrates are well arranged to develop this extraordinary mystery.

Mrs. Reed, when at Poole, was enamoured with Edgar, who was bred a surgeon, and is yet a mere boy, to appearance not more than 15 years old; and, according to his own narrative, was led to promise her marriage in case of her husband's death, and Watkins undertook to rid them of him, on a promise of aool.

He added, that his own mind had been much wounded by the poignant reflection of this illicit amour, and he now came forth to make restitution to his own conscience, which laudum could not afford, though he had constantly, since the perpetration of this dreadful deed, taken large libations to obtain rest to his perturbed mind.

An inquest has been taken, at Bishop-Frome, Herefordshire, on the body of Watkins, who had shot himself at his father's house in that parish, where he had been concealed since the murder of Mr. Reed. The jury brought in their verdict *Felo de se*.

LONDON.

May 9. Mr. Stone, a coal-merchant, of Rutland-street, Thames-street, was taken up on a charge of High Treason; and, after various examinations, was committed on the 14th to Newgate for trial.

12. Mr. D. Adams, formerly Clerk in the Auditors' Office and Secretary to the Society for Constitutional Information, and Mr. Hardy, who signs himself Secretary to the London Corresponding Society, were taken into custody.

14. The Rev. Jeremiah Joyce, Private Secretary to Lord Stanhope, and Tutor to Lord Mahon, was also secured; as have been since, Mr. Thelwall, Mr. Bonney, Mr. Richter, Mr. Lovatt; and on the 16th Mr. Horne Tooke. On the 19th, after examinations before the Privy Council, these six were committed to the Tower, charged with High Treason.

The prisoners were conducted to separate apartments. The Rev. Mr. Joyce is in the house of the head gaoler, Graux, guarded by two wardens, and two soldiers outside the door; and no person on any

account is suffered to have access to him. Citizen Tooke is in the house of the head gaoler, Kinghorn, with the same guard. Thelwall, whose restless conduct caused great uneasiness in the mind of Timms, the Messenger, was sent to the apartments formerly occupied by the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots. Lovatt and Richter were put into the different strong apartments in the White Tower. Bonney was conducted to an apartment in the East Wing, with the same orders and guard.

Tooke was in high spirits, and expressed his thanks to the Executive Government for the care they took of the health of him and his companions, in providing them with country lodgings. Bonney was also in good spirits. Joyce and Richter were severely and sensibly affected, and wept bitterly. Thelwall was particularly riotous and impertinent, brava-doing every thing, and treating every person with contempt.

The prisoners were conveyed in separate coaches, and strongly guarded. They went by the route of the two Bridges.

Mr. Saint, the Norwich Secretary, is also in custody.

LITERARY FUND.

On Thursday the 8th instant, the Anniversary of the Society for the Establishment of a Literary Fund, was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern in the Strand.

Ninety-six of the friends and supporters of this benevolent and useful Institution assembled on the occasion, and Sir Joseph Andrews, one of the Vice-Presidents (and the friend of every charity), took the chair. The festivity of the day was preserved by loyal, literary, and convivial toasts, the classification of which was made by the Stewards, but the modification, and expression were left, as they always should be, to the Chairman. No professional singers being present, some excellent songs, duets, &c. were exquisitely sung by several gentlemen; but the peculiar entertainments of the day were recitations of original compositions; in which Mr. Fitzgerald, the elder Capt. Morris, and the Rev. Mr. Talker, greatly distinguished themselves.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN Osakes Hardy, esq. Captain of his Majesty's 11th P. Infanterie, to Miss Susan Woodcock, daughter of Mrs. Woodcock of Edmonton.

Laurence Dundas, esq. eldest son of Sir Thomas Dundas, Bart. to Miss Hale, third daughter of Gen. Hale.

At Edinburgh, William Graham, esq. jun. of Mulkenny, to Miss Grace Margaret

Gordon, daughter of the late Hon. Col. John Gordon, brother to the Earl of Abeycr.

The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Belgrave, only son of Earl Grosvenor, to the Hon. Miss Egerton, daughter of Lord Grey de Wilton.

Mr. William Cook Knowlty, of Mining-lane, to Miss Newman, daughter of Alderman Newman.

The Rev. Thomas Heberden to Miss Marin, second daughter of the late Joseph Martin, esq. M. P.

Richard Terrick Stainforth, esq. of Stillington, near York, to Miss Staunton, of Southampton.

Peregrine Townley, esq. son of John Townley, esq. to Miss Drummond, daughter of Robert Drummond, esq. of Cleveland-row, St. James's.

The Right Hon. Thomas Viscount Weymouth, eldest son of the Marquis of Bath, to the Hon. Miss Byng, third daughter of Lord Viscount Torrington.

Thomas Gilbert, esq. son to the Member for Litchfield, to Miss Jane Batt, of Plymouth.

Samuel Worrall, jun. esq. to Miss Elizabeth Lechmere, young st daughter of Richard Lechmere, esq. of Park street, Bristol.

John Mason, jun. esq. to Miss Forester, daughter of the late Brooke Forester, esq. of Dorthill, Salop.

Captain Campbell, of the 19th Light Dragoons, eldest son of Sir James Campbell, to Miss Hunter, only daughter of the late John Hunter, esq.

Captain Thomas Holland, of the Bengal Artillery, to Miss Clarke, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Clarke, of Carlton, in Cambridgeshire.

William Woodward, esq. of Stanton in Derbyshire, to Mrs. Evans, of Draycott-hall in the same county.

Dr. Powell, of Bartlett's Buildings, to Miss Styles, only daughter of Clement Styles, esq.

William Draper, esq. of the Middle Temple, to Miss Mary Anne Knapp, second daughter of the late Jerome Knapp, esq. of Haberdashers' Hall.

Hugh Inglis, esq. of Bedford row, to Miss Wilson, only daughter of George Wilson, esq.

Thomas Jefferys, esq. of Percy-street, to Miss Gunning, daughter of John Gunning, esq. of Old Burlington-street.

Mr Thomas Clark, of Sadlers' Hall, attorney, to Miss Bowyer, only daughter of the late Samuel Bowyer, esq. of the Exchange-office.

John Ravenhill, esq. of Fenchurch-street, to Miss Priscott, only daughter of William Prescott, esq. of Clapham.

Captain Philip, late Governor of New South Wales, to Miss Whitehead, only daughter of Richard Whitehead, esq. of Preston.

Philip Dauncey, esq. Barrister at Law, of Gray's Inn, to Miss Daignon, of Hart-street, Bloomsbury.

Major General Bertie, to Mrs. Scrope, of Colby, Lincolnshire.

The Rev. Mr. Rippon, Vicar of Hitchin, Herts, to Miss Roycroft, daughter of the late Samuel Roycroft, esq. of Bray, Berks.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Rev. William Howley, M. A. of New College, Oxford, to be Fellow of Winchester College, in the room of the Rev. Samuel Gauntlett, D. D. Warden of New College.

Major-General Mansell, lieutenant-colonel of the 3d dragoons, to be colonel of the 58th reg. of foot, vice Lambton, dec.

Lieutenant-General the Hon. William Harcourt, to be Governor of Fort William, North Britain.

Colonel John Yorke, to be Deputy-lieut. of the Tower.

Lieutenant-General William Dalrymple to be Colonel of the 47th foot, vice Williamson, appointed to the command of the 72d foot.

Colonel Amherst to be Deputy Adjutant-General to the army.

Drs. Rogerson and Bowles to be Physicians to the Duke of York's army.

The Rev. Mr. Archer Thompson (of Kensington) to be Evening Preacher to the Magdalen.

John Carthew, esq. to be Comptroller of the Mint; and William Chinnery, esq. to be Agent to the Bahama Islands; both places vacated by Mr. Smith, who is appointed

ed Agent to the Out-pensioners of Chelsea Hospital.

John Henry Carles, esq. to be one of the Clerks of the Privy Seal, in the room of Richard Potenger, esq. deceased.

Godfrey Thornton, esq. to be Governor, and Daniel Gibbs, esq. to be Deputy-Governor of the Bank of England.

J. Morrice, esq. Barrister at Law, to be Recorder of Banbury.

Master George Dashwood, 2d son of Sir Henry Dashwood, bart. of Kensington-place (only seven years old) to be Page to the King, with an establishment of 260l. a year for life.

His Grace Thomas Pelham Duke of Newcastle to be Lord Lieutenant of Nottinghamshire.

The Earl of Euston to be Ranger and Keeper of St. James's Park and of Hyde Park.

John Havers, gent. to be Bluemantle Pursuivant of Arms, vice George Nayler, esq. promoted.

R. H. Crew, esq. to be Secretary to the Board of Ordnance, vice A. Rogers, esq. deceased.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

APRIL 13.

AT Langford Hill in Cornwall, the Rev. Charles Hammet, Justice of Peace for Devonshire and Cornwall.

14. In H. Nicolson-street, Covent Garden, Samuel Hieronimus Grimm, a native of Switzerland, and an artist of great respectability. He was buried in Covent Garden Church-yard; Sir Richard Kave, Dean of Lincoln, performing the funeral service.

16. John Deards, esq. Dover-street, Piccadilly.

The Rev. John Sorbie Wheatley, of Freeton, near Rotherham, Yorkshire.

Lately, in the Mediterranean, Sir John Collins, kn. Captain of his Majesty's ship the Berwick.

Lately, at Castletown, county of Kildare in Ireland, Miss Fitzgerald, only daughter of the late George Robert Fitzgerald, esq. and grand niece of the Earl of Bristol.

17. Thomas Tyndal, esq. Berkley-square, Bristol.

At Ste. Ninian's, Captain John Livingston, 1st of the 26th reg. of foot.

18. Lately, A. Kirkman, esq. of the Mall, Hammer-smith.

19. Mr. James Nelson, apothecary in Red Lion-street, Holborn, author of "An Essay on the Government of Children under three general Heads, viz. Health, Manners, and Education," 8vo. 1753; and "The Affectionate Father," a sentimental Comedy; together with *Essays* on various subjects, 8vo. 1786. He was 84 years old within three days.

Mr. Joseph Siranfum, Besconfield, Bucks.

20. The Rev. Phipps Weston, prebendary of Durham, and rector of Witney in Oxfordshire.

The Rev. Clement Tookie, Vicar of Chippenham, and justice of the peace for the county of Cambridge.

At Bath, aged 31, Marie Josephine Charbonne de Morand, Countess of Genidee in Brittany.

21. John Galt, esq. of Whitfield in Cumberland.

Charles Bembridge, esq. of Berners-street.

Robert Ridgell, esq. of Glenriddell.

22. At Clifton, near Bristol, Abraham Eaton, esq.

23. The Rt. Hon. Countess of Guildford. Mrs. Henry Shepherd, of Mulwell-hill.

By a shot from the enemy, during the action with three French frigates, Mr. Thos. Robert Chamberlaine, master of his Majesty's ship *Metampus*, and one of the harbour masters of the port of Dublin.

In acknowledgment for the very essential services rendered to the shipping of that port, by the many useful regulations which Mr. C. in his office of harbour master had made, the harbour commissioners favoured him with unlimited leave of absence, to

serve his Majesty during the continuance of the war; with an assurance that his place should be kept for him until the conclusion of hostilities should enable him to return home and resume it.

In August last he married a Miss Tandy, a most amiable and accomplished young lady, then on a visit at the house of his brother, Mr. C. a surgeon in that city. The morning after his union with this lady, between whom and him there had subsisted an affection for many years, he was called away from his bride by a letter signifying that his immediate return to his ship was necessary, the being ordered on a cruise. They parted—never again to see each other!

Lately, the Rev. Charles Smith, M. A. rector of Weeting St. Mary and Weeting All Saints in Norfolk, and formerly fellow of Caius College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B. A. in 1749, and M. A. in 1753.

25. The Rev. Thomas Watkins, vicar of Welton under Penyard in Herefordshire.

The Rev. Joseph Honeybourne, vicar of Wombourne.

27. John Richardson, esq. of Upper Wimpole street.

John Anprobus, esq. banker in the Strand. Thomas Davison Bland, esq. Wimpole-street.

Mr. Thomas Westell, one of the first preachers in connection with the late Rev. Mr. Wesley.

28. At Stoke Newington, Mr. John Hair, in his 87th year.

Mr. Dive, at Frankwell, Salop, in his 101st year.

Mr. John Prichard, linen draper, formerly of Cophall in that county.

Lately, at Edinburgh, General Robert Dalrymple Horn Elphinstone, colonel of the 53d reg. of foot.

Lately, at Kinnaird, James Bruce, esq. the celebrated traveller. (See p. 363.)

29. Mr. Thomas Haggitt, of Scarborough, at Chelsea College.

William Brown, esq. F. R. S. of the Inner Temple, reporter of the court of chancery.

At Hanwick, near Worcester, Mr. Thos. Farley, son of Thomas Farley, esq. high sheriff of that county.

Lately, at the castle of Tralee in Ireland, Sir Barry Denny, bart. knight of the shire for the county of Kerry, and major of the Kerry militia.

30. At Great Yarmouth, Lady Caroline Home, sister of the present Earl of Home.

At York House in the Strand, Pierre Simnott, esq. formerly Lieutenant Governor of Niagara in North America.

Sir Thomas Hay, bart. of Park in Scotland.

MAY 1. At Bath, Thomas Fownes, esq.

2. At Haveringham in Suffolk, Sir Tho. Allin, bart. of Somerley Hill.

3. In his road to London, Lord George Cavendish, uncle to the Duke of Devonshire, and member for Derbyshire.

Mrs. Spottiswood, wife of John Spottiswood, esq. of Sackville-street, Piccadilly.

Sir John Guise, bart. at Highnam in Gloucestershire.

4. At Fareham, Hants, Peter Thresher, esq.

5. Augustus Rogers, esq. Secretary to the Board of Ordinance.

At Southampton, Samuel Wilkey Roberts, esq. late lieutenant-colonel of the 8th reg. of foot.

Mr. Seager, attorney at Bristol.

6. Nathaniel Smith, esq. one of the Directors of the East-India Company, and member for Rochester. He was, it is said, author of several valuable Tracts on East-India affairs, particularly the following: (1.) "Observations on the present State of the East-India Company, and on the Measures to be pursued for insuring the Permanency and augmenting its Commerce." 8vo. 1771.

(2.) "The Measures to be pursued in India for insuring the Permanency and augmenting the Commerce of the Company farther considered; with the Heads for carrying those Measures into Execution." 8 o. 1772.

(3.) "General Remarks on the System of Government in India; with farther Considerations on the present State of the Company at Home and Abroad." 8vo. 1773.

Lady Crawford in Clarges-street.

7. At Lord Rodney's, Hanover-square, David Murray, esq. brother to Lord Elphinstone, and member of parliament for New Radnor.

9. Ralph Dodsworth, esq. one of the aldermen of York. He served the office of lord mayor in 1798.

At Dublin, John Wilson, esq. agent and register of the Blue-Coat Hospital, and one of the oldest sheriff's peers in that city.

The Right Rev. Dr. Woodward, Bishop of Cloyne in Ireland.

At Bedford, the Rev. Francis Okely, of Northampton, of the sect of Moravians.

10. At Screveton, near Bingham, Nottinghamshire, Thomas Thoroton, esq.

Lately, at Buckden, Mr. T. Brooks, master of an academy there.

13. Mrs. Hussy, sister to the Earl of Beaulieu, in her 84th year.

Lately, at Bristol, John Joseph Gooch, esq. of Oriel College, Oxford, third son of Sir Thomas Gooch, bart.

16 Mr. Peter Thompson, music seller, St. Paul's Church Yard.

Advice has lately been received of the death of Major Houghton. This unfortunate African Traveller was a Gentleman of Ire-

land, who got through a very genteel fortune; and, during the late war, served with great approbation as Fort-Major of Goree in Africa.—Some excursions in the country gave him some acquaintance with the character and language of the natives, and particularly qualified him for the situation in which he was latterly employed.

After having been for some time a widower, this gentleman, about the year 1783, married a lady in Spring-Gardens, the reputation of whose fortune drew his creditors about him with such troublesome importunity, that by this otherwise eligible match, his embarrassments were rather augmented than diminished. Thus it was, added to a very enterprising spirit, that probably induced him to clothe with a proposal of the African Society, and undertake to explore such interior parts of that Continent as did not come within the route of the romantic Vaillant and philosophic Gordon.

When the Major set out upon the expedition, a son of his, then an officer at Goree, pressed very hard to be the companion of his travels; but the father's prudence induced him steadily to resist every sollicitation of that nature.

There are few men better qualified than Major Houghton was for such an expedition. Though upwards of 50 years of age, his constitution was vigorous, and his frame manly and robust. He possessed uncommon courage and resolution, with a cool and well-regulated temper. His address was insinuating, and he had, in a very peculiar degree, the art of varying his manners, and accommodating himself to the dispositions and characters of those he had to deal with. He had the advantage of a liberal education, and his reading, for a military man, and a man of pleasure, was tolerably extensive.

The writer of this article, who had the honour of being well acquainted with him, never observed that the Major had any Botanical knowledge, which was the only way in which the researches of so ingenious a man may not be eminently useful. His correspondence with the African Society will in due time be given to the public; but there is every reason to think that it will contain but a very trifling part of the information which his Travels were intended to afford. He kept, if we are not misinformed, a very accurate journal of every occurrence worthy of notice, which it was his design to publish upon his return for his own and his family's advantage; judging, very rationally, that it would afford him a more adequate compensation than he could reasonably expect from the funds of the Society.

The next arrivals will probably inform us whether or not these journals have been preserved.



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THE European Magazine,

For JUNE 1794.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF EDWARD JERNINGHAM, Esq. And 2. A VIEW
OF ALL-SAINTS, DERBY.]

CONTAINING

	Page		Page
Account of Edward Jerningham, Esq.	411	Gibbon's Critical Observations on the	
On John Dennis, To Isaac Reed, Esq.	412	Design of the Sixth Book of the	
An Account of Mrs. Mary Fitzhenry,		<i>Æneid</i> ,	ibid.
formerly Mrs. Gregory, the celebrated		Account of the Trial of Warren Ha-	
Affairs,	413	tings, Esq. [continued],	453
Gray's Ode upon the distant Prospect of		Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth	
Eton College, translated into Latin		Session of the Seventeenth Parliament	
Alcaic Verses by T. B.	416	of Great Britain,	456
Third Essay on Legislation and Publish-		Theatrical Journal; including, Plan and	
ment,	417	Character of "The Siege of Meaux,"	
Detached Historical Remarks on the same		with the Prologue and Epilogue;	
Subject,	410	"The Speechless Wife," a Musical	
Table Talk: including Anecdotes of		Drama; "The Fall of Martinico;	
Henry Jones [concluded],	422	or, Britannia Triumphant," a Prelude;	
The Nun, a Tale [concluded],	425	"The Sicilian Romance; or, the	
Drossiana, No. LVII. Anecdotes of Illus-		Apparition of the Cliffs," a Drama;	
trious and Extraordinary Persons, per-		and "Lodoiska," a Musical Ro-	
haps not generally known [continued],		mançe,	466
including, Annibal Caracchi—Sir		Poetry: including, Ode for his Majesty's	
Joshua Reynolds—Lord Ashburton—		Birth-Day, by Henry James Pye, Esq.	
David Hume—Ebeneser Adams, of		Poet-Laureat—The Dreams of Love,	
Philadelphia—Mathew Prior—Rev.		from Mr. Westfall's Picture of Love	
Mr. Spence—Godeau, Bishop of Vince		awakened by Beauty—To Eloise—	
—Cardinal Richelieu—Charles the		Spermet-House, a Vision, by Joseph	
Fifth—Mr. Pope—and John Duke of		Moser—To Miss A. F.—A Passage	
Marlborough,	429	from Pindar, applied to the Revelation	
London Review, with Anecdotes of		of the Gospel—Impromptu, on seeing	
Authors.		Miss Stone very attentive to Dr. Moyes's	
Mrs. Radcliffe's <i>Mysteries of Udolpho</i> ,		Lecture, which suggested the Idea of	
a Romance,	433	her being the "Philosopher's Stone"	
Jephson's Confessions of James Baptiste		—Creed of the Modern French—On	
Couteau, Citizen of France,	441	Squares being called Places,	468
Brington's <i>Memoirs of Gregorio Pan-</i>		All Saints, Derby,	472
zani [concluded],	444	Foreign Intelligence from the London	
Strictures and Observations on the Mo-		Gazette, &c.	473
currency System of Landed Property in		Domestic Intelligence	
Bengal,	448	Monthly Obituary	
Anecdotes of Mr. Prinsep,	449	Prices of Stocks	
An Account of the Method and Expence		Index.	
of cultivating the Sugar-Cane in Ben-	451		
gal,			

L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The length of *Dr. Perce's Poem* has hitherto prevented our inserting it, and we fear the great pressure of temporary matter will oblige us still further to postpone it.

A Correspondent solicits information, whether there is any portrait of JAMES RALPH, Author of the History of England, &c. being desirous, if there should be one, to furnish us with some Memoirs of his Life, to accompany an engraving of it.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from June 7, to June 14, 1794.

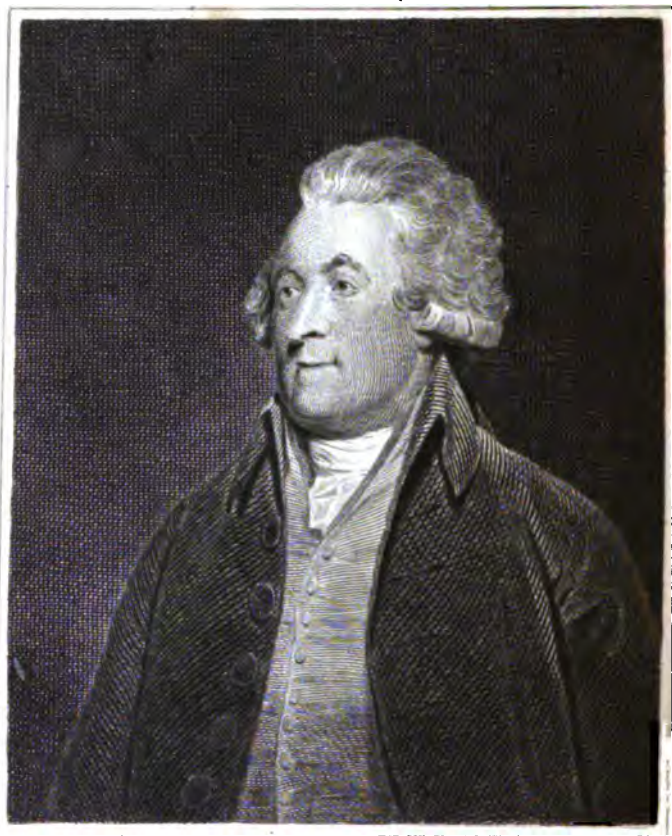
	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans.	COUNTIES upon the COAST.											
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans.						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	46	9	29	0	25	9	35	0		
											Kent	46	0	00	0	26	9	13	4	34	8
											Suffex	47	1	00	0	28	0	25	6	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.																					
Middlefex	50	9	00	0	30	3	24	10	37	10	Suffolk	47	7	27	7	29	6	24	7	33	10
Surry	58	10	28	0	31	0	25	0	40	8	Cambrid.	44	3	00	0	31	4	18	6	31	11
Hertford	48	3	00	0	32	4	24	0	43	7	Norfolk	45	1	28	10	24	2	22	8	29	4
Hedford	46	0	00	0	00	0	25	8	39	6	Lincoln	49	6	37	0	27	8	20	5	33	3
Hunting.	45	10	00	0	00	0	22	0	36	8	York	46	0	41	4	23	7	20	2	34	3
Northamp.	47	6	36	0	30	3	22	4	40	6	Durham	49	0	30	6	20	2	00	0	00	0
Rutland	50	0	00	0	30	0	23	0	46	0	Northum.	46	7	33	0	26	7	20	2	32	5
Leicester	54	6	00	0	36	1	24	9	46	4	Cumberl.	57	8	44	0	30	1	21	1	00	0
Notting.	54	9	41	1	34	6	23	6	45	2	Westmor.	56	6	45	0	28	0	22	1	00	0
Derby	57	0	00	0	00	0	25	6	45	0	Lancash.	55	5	00	0	37	3	22	5	42	0
Stafford	58	2	00	0	43	4	24	1	46	0	Cheshire	53	5	00	0	00	0	23	0	00	0
Salop	56	4	48	2	39	2	24	1	00	0	Gloucest.	52	5	00	0	32	3	28	1	42	0
Hereford	54	5	40	0	35	0	44	3	49	1	Somerset	50	2	00	0	33	4	16	6	35	8
Worcester	55	3	00	0	35	6	28	7	44	7	Monmouth.	57	9	00	0	37	1	23	5	00	0
Warwick	58	7	00	0	00	0	28	2	49	2	Devon	52	8	00	0	27	3	16	9	00	0
Wilts	43	4	00	0	30	2	24	8	41	6	Cornwall	52	8	00	0	27	7	15	9	00	0
Berks	49	4	00	0	31	2	27	3	41	2	Dorset	46	5	00	0	29	6	21	6	40	0
Oxford	51	6	00	0	33	8	26	8	41	10	Hants	46	5	00	0	31	2	24	3	41	0
Bucks	49	3	00	0	31	8	27	4	40	0	WALES.										
											N. Wales	55	0	41	0	33	0	17	4	42	0
											S. Wales	50	1	00	0	30	0	23	8	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.			
MAY 1794.					
25-29	80	54	E.	7-29	87
26-29	80	46	N. F.	8-29	88
27-29	64	45	N. E.	9-29	89
28-29	65	50	W.	10-29	90
29-29	90	51	N. W.	11-29	90
30-30	20	53	N. W.	12-29	93
31-30	25	57	N. W.	13-29	90
JUNE.					
1-30	25	54	N. N. W.	14-29	86
2-30	17	56	N. W.	15-29	94
3-30	08	55	N.	16-30	10
4-30	10	51	N.	17-30	15
5-30	08	50	W.	18-30	09
6-29	90	54	N.	19-29	90
				20-29	73
				21-29	81
				22-30	01
				23-30	00

44

European Magazine.



Engraved by P. D. Colman

EDW.^D JERNINGHAM ESQ.^R

from an Original Picture.

Published as the Act directs, by L. Sturcell, 24, Cornhill, & 14, St. John's, 1794.

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
For JUNE 1794.

EDWARD JERNINGHAM, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS Gentleman is descended from an ancient family in the county of Norfolk, and is brother to the present Baronet. He received the first elements of education at the English Collège at Douay, and completed his studies at Paris. The writer of this narrative commenced an acquaintance with this gentleman when he returned to England in the year 1762.—His first attempt in poetry was an Imitation of Gray's Elegy, in a poem called *The Nunnery*.—The establishment of the Magdalen Charity next engaged his attention: the poem entitled *The Magdalens* met with general approbation. The late Mr. Jonas Hanway (one of the first promoters of the Magdalen Charity) assured me that the diffusion and popularity of that little pathetic Elegy was of service to the institution, which, as Mr. Hanway observed, was then struggling in to favour. This poem was inscribed to Lady Hervey, the mother to the Earl of Bristol. This lady was distinguished for her erudition, a refined taste, and an unerring judgment in works of literature. In the early part of her life she lived two years amid the splendor of the Court of Versailles, as the guest and intimate friend of the celebrated Mademoiselle Charolais, who was allied to the royal family. Lady Hervey's house was the receptacle of every thing that was elegant and renowned, and was a kind of passport to fame.

Our author was fortunate in so early an introduction to a lady, on whose list of acquaintance were found

the names of Chesterfield, Lyttelton, Melcombe, Marchmont, Mansfield, Bolingbroke, &c. and he has mentioned to me, with a recollective complacency, his having basked (to use his own expression) in the sunset of those eminent personages.

The following lines, by Mr. Jerningham, were written at this period; and the writer of the present narrative is surprised not to find them inserted in the Collection of his Poems.

TO THE RIGHT HON. LADY HERVEY.

Late in the Graces' annals have I read
The myrtle wreath adorn'd your youthful
head;
That you unrival'd trod th' Italian green,
And that the Loves elected you their
queen;
Of jealous Time despise the trivial harm;
Still by your wit you conquer, reign, and
charm!
The learn'd throughout the realm your
genius own,
And HERVEY only has exchanged her
throne!

The next publication was the Elegy entitled *The Nun*. This poem has perhaps obtained more celebrity than any of his other poetical effusions, though it is not equal to the *Il Lute*, which displays, on a subject entirely new, an original and inventive mind. The three volumes now in the possession of the public (of which the last has lately appeared) contain all his Poems, except *The Siege of Berwick*, to which he is adding a fifth act. In a general survey of this gentleman's works,

works, they appear to be the result of a feeling heart instigating an elegant mind. It has been frequently observed, that a something (not easily defined) pervades his compositions, which is at once soothing, conciliating, and affecting.

Several of the lesser poems have been set to music. *The Soldier's Farewell* has employed the harmonic powers of Mr. Billington and Mr. Carter. *The Defeater* has been set to music

by Mr. Moulds, and *Matilda* by Mr. Condel. Nor has music only paid its compliment to Mr. Jerminham's poetry. A beautiful engraving of the *Soldier's Farewell* was published by Smith; the fine picture of the *Ancient English Wake*, by Hamilton, in Macklin's Gallery is well known; a highly-finished engraving of *The New*, by Cheeseman, from a sketch of Westal; is just published.

ON JOHN DENNIS. TO ISAAC REED, ESQ.

*Eman. Coll. Camb.
Jan. 28, 1794.*

DEAR SIR,

BEFORE I had the favour of your letter by Mr. Pugh, I had accidentally fallen upon the Life of *John Dennis* in the new volume of the *Biographia*; and smiled a little at the passage where the Author (I suppose Dr. Kippis) has argued us to triumphantly out of a matter of fact.—Let him speak for himself.

ART. JOHN DENNIS.—BIOGR. BR. BY DR. KIPPIS.

"In the 18th year of his age he was removed from *Harrow School* to the University of *Cambridge*, where he was entered of *Cams* on the 13th of January 1675. At this college Mr. *Dennis* continued till he took his Bachelor's degree, which was in 1679; after which he became a member of *Trinity Hall*, where, in 1683, he was admitted to the degree of Master of Arts. It is related by the author of the *Biographia Dramatica*, that he was expelled from College, for literally attempting to stab a person in the dark; but this we cannot help regarding as a story entirely destitute of foundation; for not to mention that we have met with no traces of it in all the severe things we have read concerning Mr. *Dennis*,

the fact is absolutely inconsistent with his being a member of the University for more than seven years, and then quitting it with a *Master's* degree."

You say, truly, that I am answerable for this story of *Expulsion*; for, from my *Pamphlet* you had it! Indeed, I wonder that the Doctor did not rather fall on the original inventor, as he quotes me soon afterwards, even somewhat to the disparagement of the old Critic himself*.

But let us see whether the story be, as the Doctor says, entirely destitute of foundation.

I might plead, in the first place, that were it not true, I gave it only as I received it from the late Master of the College, *Sir James Burroughs*, to whose accuracy in a thousand anecdotes, every one who knew him will be a willing witness; and I add the testimony of Dr. Smith, the present Master, who declares it to have been a well-remembered tradition when he first knew the college above sixty years ago.

So far well. But you yourself hesitate, and justly think it strange, that our Critic should be afterwards admitted into another college, and become a *Master of Arts*; and that possibly he has been confounded in the List of

* I do not feel myself much honoured by this preference. *Dennis* indeed argued against the learning of *Shakspeare*, but entirely upon false principles; and he at last admits a fact, which totally ruins his argument.

"If he was familiarly conversant with the *Grecian* and *Roman* authors, how comes it to pass that he wants art? How comes he to have introduced some characters into his plays so unlike what they are to be found in history? *Menenius* was an eloquent person, *Shakspeare* has made him a downright buffoon. Had he read either *Salustius* or *Cicero*, how could he have made so very little of the first and greatest of men, *Caesar*? How comes it that he has given us no proof of his familiar acquaintance with the ancients but an imitation of the *Monsebm*, and a version of two epittles of *Ovid*?" But enough of such criticism.—However, to do him justice, he afterwards supposes it not improbable that a Translation of the *Monsebm* might be extant in the time of *Shakspeare*; which as since proved to be the case,

Graduates with some other person of the same name.

Had you turned, however, to *Giles Jacob's Lives*, you would have seen, that *Dennis* expressly says (for it appears in the Supplement that the account was sent by the GENTLEMAN himself,) "he removed from *Harrow* to *Caius College* in *Cambridge*, where he took the Degrees of *Bachelor* and *Master of Arts*." He does not mention his second college, and I suspect him to be purposely ambiguous. The truth is, it was formerly by no means uncommon for a man, after the severest censures of his own college (were he not actually expelled the *University*), to gain admission into another, from interest or from party, or perhaps sometimes from the little emoluments he brought to his new society. This at length produced the grace of the Senate in 1732, which put an end to this infamous traffick :

De migrantibus ab uno collegio in aliud.

PLACEAT vobis, ut si quisquam

scholaris infra gradum magistri in artibus transfulerit se ab alio collegio in aliud, nisi prius impetratis literis sub chirographo magistri collegii, decani et prælectoris, testantibus de honestâ sua et laudabili conversatione, perfolvere teneatur quinque libras collegio à quo secesserit, et quinque libras communi cistæ academice.

Yet we have not proved that *Dennis* was expelled from *Caius*, his original College; but this matter is soon settled; though the tradition more fully expresses the cause of it. On turning to their *Gesta* Book, under the head "Sir *Dennis* sent away," appears this entry :

"Mar. 4, 1680. At a meeting of the Master and Fellows, Sir *Dennis* mulcted £3. his scholarship taken away, and he sent out of College, for assaulting and wounding Sir *Glenham* with a sword."

I am, dear Sir,
Your's, &c.

R. FARMER.

AN ACCOUNT OF MRS. MARY FITZHENRY, FORMERLY MRS. GREGORY, THE CELEBRATED ACTRESS.

DISTINGUISHED public talents united with private worth deserve to be commemorated, and when the actor is displayed in situations of danger and difficulty, it becomes a lusty to point out the possessors to the notice and imitation of the world.—Mrs. FITZHENRY's maiden name was FLANAGAN, the daughter of millie host of the Old Ferry-boat, at the lower end of Abbey-street, near the site of the New Custom-House, in Dublin, but afterwards removed to the Batchelor's Walk. She was born about the year 1732, and resided with her father, employing herself in the business of embroidery; to which she had been regularly bred. In this situation she would frequently amuse her mind, at intervals, with a play-book, a constant companion, as she sat at her frame working for her support, and contributing, with laudable attention, to that of her aged father. The house being contiguous to the river, the Captains and Officers of the ships lying in the vicinity made it their place of rendezvous, and some of them occasionally lodged and boarded with the good landlord of Old Ferry-boat. One of them was Captain Gregory, then in the Bourdeaux trade, who deserving her filial attention, her pru-

dent unaffected manners, her industry, and her many engaging qualities, was captivated with her, and offered her his hand. With the consent of her father she accepted him, and their union seemed to promise that degree of happiness which her irreproachable conduct deserved. Providence, however, reserved her for a severe disappointment in this respect, for she had not been long married before her husband was unfortunately drowned. About the same period she also lost her father. Being therefore left to the exertion of her own talents for support, she fortunately determined on the stage; and being known to Mr. Luke Sparks, in London, she wrote to acquaint him with her resolution to try her fate before the public, desiring him at the same time to prepare the way for her appearance with the Manager of the theatre he was engaged in. "But," says Mr. Victor, whose words we now quote, "so many unsuccessful attempts having been made within these few years past, it seemed irrational to encourage a woman to undertake so long and expensive a voyage and journey, without any other hope of success than her own inclination, which is too often mistaken for genius. Her

friend in London, therefore, advised her to procure the opinion of some person in Dublin, whose judgment could be depended on; and unfortunately (as I then thought it), that choice fell upon me; because no task can be more disagreeable than that of being obliged to tell people unwelcome truths, and the odds were greatly on that side of the question. This office was pressed upon me by a person I could not refuse, who carried me one morning to the Music Hall, where the Lady and her friends were waiting, with Mr. Bardin, lately an Actor, who was provided to rehearse the scenes of Hastings and Alicia. At the introduction I remember I too honestly confessed my disposition of mind, almost to a breach of good-manners. When the rehearsal began, Mrs. Gregory had not spoke above three or four speeches, before I left my seat and stopt them, by saying, "Madam, the best apology I can make you for what I have already said is, by this early declaration of my opinion, that you have it in your power to be an Actress of consequence: now, Madam, proceed as long as you please, I shall attend with pleasure." When the rehearsal was over I confirmed my opinion in the strongest terms, but that was not sufficient, I was requested to give it in a letter to Mr. Sparks in London, which I wrote as soon as I returned home; on which she was sent for to Covent-Garden."

Her first appearance on the stage was Thursday, January 10th, 1754, in the character of Hermione in *The Distress'd Mother*, and her reception was equal to the warmest expectations of her friends. Mr. Murphy, who then wrote *The Gray's Inn Journal*, gave the following account of her performance. "On Thursday last the audience was greatly surprized at the appearance of a new actress on this stage (Covent-Garden) in the character of Hermione, and it was universally agreed that it was the best first attempt they had ever known. This actress came on without any previous puffs to prejudice the Town in her favour; a modest prologue was spoke on the occasion, in which she only begs to be endured, though she convinced every body that she possesses all the materials to form a great actress, her person being tall and graceful, her features well disposed, without any disproportion, and her voice clear, full, and harmonious. She had not the pitiful ambition to overdo her part, but

her elocution was perfectly natural, and the exertions of her powers in some passages shew what she is capable of when her fears have subsided. (*Gray's Inn Journal*, No. 16.) Another (if another) periodical Writer, in a paper entitled, *The Gray's Inn Journal, or Craftsman*; No. 1265, spoke of her in the following terms: "A modest prologue, pertinent to the occasion, which Mr. Smith spoke with great happiness, was all the information the Town received of this Lady before her appearance. The first night of her performing, the panic which so numerous an audience as appeared upon the occasion struck in her, prevented her for some time from exerting her powers; but as soon as she got the better of this tremor, her auditors were agreeably surprized with a performer that did not only promise an equal with any upon the English Theatre, but really was competitor with the most celebrated that now treads the stage.

"The majesty of her person is undoubtedly far superior to that of any modern actress: the propriety of her action is most happily adapted to the sentiment she expresses; her voice, which is clear, distinct, and harmonious, she makes use of to great advantage by never misapplying an emphasis: She treads the stage with that particular ease which few attain to after many years practice."

Mr. Murphy's favourable opinion of our actress's powers continued beyond the first notice of them. On the succeeding Saturday, 19th January, he inserted the following in *The Gray's Inn Journal*: "Mrs. Gregory, who appeared here in the character of Hermione, continues to rise in reputation every night, and never fails to draw a numerous audience. I look upon it to be a peculiar degree of merit to adventure on the stage, unheard of and unknown, without friends, and without any kind of party in her favour: with these disadvantages, to extort the general applause, and be in every scene the most conspicuous figure, though performing with practised and experienced players, is the mark of an uncommon genius. She is perfectly mistress of graceful deportment, natural and sensible elocution, and a conformity to nature without any trick or affectation. Every cast of her eye, every attitude, and every motion of her arms throughout her part, are all in character, and there

be no reason to doubt but she will be a very considerable addition to the theatre."

The success of Mrs. Gregory occasioned a report that Mr. Barry, apprehending she would interfere with Miss Noffiter, had refused to perform Orestes; and this report gained such credit, that he judged it necessary to publish a contradiction in all the papers. During the remainder of the season Mrs. Gregory only performed one new character, viz. Alicia. At the close of the season she was engaged by Mr. Victor for the Dublin Theatre, to which she became the principal support for several years.

In the winter of 1756-7 she returned again to Covent-Garden, and performed a few nights on shares, to her own and the Manager's emolument; and in the summer of 1757 she united herself in marriage with Mr. Fitzhenry, a young Lawyer of family and abilities, whose progress in his profession was threatened to be impeded by his marriage. We are persuaded it will reflect no credit on the liberality of the then Gentlemen of the long robe, that they demurred to his appearance amongst them at the bar on account of the profession of his wife. Had she been his mistress, the objection would not have occurred; and that such an objection should be started, seems very much to impeach the delicacy and morality of the Irish bar.

In the year 1765 Mrs. Fitzhenry again returned to London, and was engaged at Drury-Lane, in the opinion of many, as a curb on Mrs. Yates. In consequence a violent opposition took place, and Mrs. Fitzhenry (notwithstanding her good character, and great abilities) was severely and cruelly treated. This had nearly proved of fatal consequence to her fame as an actress in Dublin, the ill report being trebled to greet her return. But real worth, and the high esteem she was held in by the worthy, baffled her enemies. She was soon reinstated in her former situation of public applause and private esteem, and for years her professional emoluments were large enough to enable her to secure a state of independence for herself and family.

She lost her husband some years before her own death, and was a second time left a widow. This was an afflicting stroke, as he well deserved her affections. She was remarkable in the expression of maternal tenderness, and

now had an opportunity of shewing it to an amiable son and daughter, to whom she proved an admirable mother, and prudently continuing her professional exertions, realized for them a very ample fortune. Actuated by motives of parental regard, she retired from the theatre some years before her death, which, to the infinite regret of her numerous friends, happened at Bath in autumn 1790.

The following Character of her is extracted from a Poem entitled THE THEATRE, by Mr. WHYTE, of Dublin.

NOT warp'd by spleen, or causeless
prone to blame, {thy name,
What Muse, FITZHENRY, could forget }
By virtue dignified, and dear to fame?
A tender mother, and a faithful wife, [life;
She grac'd the scene, and trod the stage of
Taught her lov'd offspring, as a parent
should,
The noblest lesson, that of being good;
Their guide and pattern; in the paths of truth
She train'd their childhood, and confirm'd
their youth;
And, oh! that many such the stage supply'd,
She liv'd like Pritchard, and like Pritchard
dy'd.
Rest, gentle pair! a pair so well approv'd,
In death lamented, as in life lov'd,
How rare to meet!—yet humble was their
state,
Till genius and their virtues prov'd them great.
No silken robes around their footsteps flow'd,
No gems seductive on their bosoms glow'd;
Dormant their hopes as well as talents lay,
Till adverse trials forc'd them into day;
Success, far seated on a mountain's brow,
They saw, but dimly, from the shade below.
And now with hope, half-kindling, half re-
press'd,
To gain the summit they their steps address'd;
Rough was the way, and steep was the ascent,
Yet on, scarce dreaming to what end, they
went.
Great was the toil, and greatly they endur'd;
On those sole terms is eminence procur'd;
The empty pastime for an empty king,
Aptly devot'd, beneath their roofs cou'd bring
No formal parties, went to reimburse
The claims of fashion from their neighbour's
purse.
With Matadors, Pont, Basso, and Spadille,
Their precious hours let poring dotards kill;
Heedless how trumps were play'd, or ho-
nours dealt,
The tragic page they tasted and they salt,
And as around the friendly hearth they read,
Oft sent their hearers weeping to their bed.

In Time's due course, reveal'd in all her charms,
 Melpomene receiv'd them in her arms,
 And though of friends and kindred aid depriv'd,
 At wealth and fame with honour they arriv'd.

No father's hopes, no mother's peace destroy'd,
 Left free to choose that freedom they employ'd;
 And what in thousands candour must confess
 So differ things, was rectitude in these.
 'Tis not the station that contempt deserves,
 But who from reason and from duty swerves:

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

GRAY'S ODE UPON THE DISTANT PROSPECT OF ETON COLLEGE;

TRANSLATED INTO LATIN ALCAIC VERSES by T.B.

EXCELSA longè culmina turrium
 Vos quæ Thamesi flumina mœnibus
 Ornatis altis, quo patroni
 Tollit Etonia honore nomen?

Quæ de superbo prata cacumine—
 Colles virentes, ruraque cernitis
 Jucunda, Windforumque lætumi
 Floribus, et fluvio Thameso.

Colles amati! frigus amabile!
 Vos atque rivis prata recentia!
 Quæque inter, expers mœroris infans,
 Tempora cuncta, levis terebam.

Hic usque spirat lenè Favonius;
 Gratoque Sylvæ gaudeo flamine;
 Hæc aura fessio fert juventam
 Lætitiæque iterùm levamen.

Quis nunc Thamese (in marginem chinæ
 herbidum

Cernens vacantes, dicere tu potes)
 Quis nunc in undas fortiori
 Carpit iter superans lacerto?

Captare quis nunc lusciniæ valet?
 Aut nunc ineptus volvere circulum
 Quis certat? aut palmariam ul.
 Se jacularum esse pilam superbit?

Pars una forsân segnitiam fugit,
 Doctasque curat sedula literas
 In tempora austeræ, ut, soluti,
 Conditione magis fruantur.

Sed terminos pars despicit altera,
 Cursu relinquunt, respiciunt, volant;
 Vocem videtur ferre flabrum
 Votaque surripiunt timentes.

Blandè juventam credula spes alit,
 At tuis expectatio fallitur:
 Nulli dolores, ni fugaces
 Gaudia blanda, salus cupira.

Lentè diurni temporis it mora
 Lentèque noctis: manèque jam diem
 Ut sol refert, lectos relinquunt
 Mente levi facilesque somnos.

Ah! quæ futuri sint mala nescios
 Et, mox, dolorum cernite victimas!
 Insistit infortunium agmen,
 Sors premit infidiosa circum.

Fati ministrum sæva cohors adest
 Prædas paratim tollere condita:
 Monstrate nequam quo latefcent!
 Dicite, "sunt homines,—cavete."

Hos, nunc beatos, hos violentia,
 Mentisque motus, vulturii tetent.
 Iræ furentes aut timores
 Vel pudor, invidiæve tabes.

Corrupta telis corda Cupidinis,
 Aut cura nummi. Damnavit tristitia;
 Seu dente corroder maligno
 Sordida pauperies juventam.

Hunc gloriæ spe conticet ambitus;
 Deincepsque fallax projiciet gravi
 Prædam ruinæ, vel pejoris
 Turpibus opprobrii cachinnis.

Ridebit illum ferrea duritas,
 Gulasque coget fundere per genas:
 Sed sæva fletus ludet altos
 Casibus ex hilaratâ diris.

En! longius quod canities tremet
 Fœdatque rugis ora senilibus;
 En Febrium ducit cohortem
 Pestiferam, Maciemque nigram.

Est ecce! robur frangitur et vigor
 Somnifugæ Lethi consequitur rapax.
 Moris advolat: cunctis malorum,
 Pauperiæque venit medela.

Mortalium fors cuilibet antia
 Versatur urnâ setidæ, ocyus.
 Manusuetus, atras sortes alius,
 Propria damna, malus dolebit.

Eheu! quoddâ præpete devolat
 Felicitas cur tristitia nocerent
 Ventura fati, maximè si
 Vita beata ubi nulla nota?

ESSAY THE THIRD.

ON LEGISLATION AND PUNISHMENT.

Quæ tempora aliqua desiderant leges, mortales, ut ita dicam, et temporibus ipsis mutabiles sunt.—LIVY.

ALTHOUGH the question concerning the origin of society be a question more of curiosity than of use, yet the advocates for the opinion that society arose from the free consent of individuals, can at least urge something for its practical influence; for by representing the civil engagement as a voluntary compact between the subject and the prince, they remind each of his respective duties; and presenting obedience to the prince, confirm protection and security to the subject. The people, indeed, in such a case, from too high an opinion of their own importance, may sometimes become impatient of controul; may be unwilling to shew what, however, must be often necessary, an implicit submission; but the prince may likewise neglect his part; and in him any abuse of trust will be far more extensively prejudicial.

At the exhibition of a play in the Swedish nation during a very early period of their history; a favourite actor, named Lengis, appeared before the king and a very numerous assembly of the people, in the character of a Roman soldier. The play was one of those mysteries which was the only dramatic entertainment then known by the barbarous nations of the North, and represented our Saviour's passion.—Lengis was so animated by his theatrical exertions; as to forget that they ought to be fictitious, and actually killed with his spear the man on the cross who personated Christ. The king, as the public avenger, instantly struck off the head of Lengis with his own scymetar; and a violent tumult being in consequence excited, the monarch himself fell a sacrifice to the unrestrained fury of the multitude.

In the unlimited ruler we may often discern, as in the present instance of the Swedish despot, some affection for his subjects; but affection is not precluded by the idea of a free contract on both sides, and justice is a much more determinate and equitable rule of conduct than generosity. If, indeed, we indulge our imagination with the images of ancient times, and view the

patriarchal monarch surrounded by his affectionate dependants, each of whom traces himself up to his chief by some fanciful connection, we contemplate the picture with unusual delight, and behold in it all that we can desire of national felicity. A condition, however, like this cannot be permanent. In proportion as dominion becomes extensive, personal regard between the subject and the governor will, of course, decay, and the sovereign will chuse to establish his authority upon a firmer basis than that of affection alone. With perfect uprightness of intention; he finds it necessary to be armed against the attacks of the turbulent and ambitious; nor thinks himself obliged by the severest rules of justice to restore to his subjects any part of those rights which had been surrendered to him without condition.

Whatever, therefore, an enlightened mind may suggest to such a sovereign, of the expediency of impartial government, yet we cannot reasonably expect from him such sedulous attention, as from the ruler who conceives his authority to be established on consent. Upon any supposition, then, of the origin of communities, which probably has been as various as the climates and situations of mankind, it is evidently useful to consider them at present as joined to their respective heads by voluntary agreement; an agreement in which liberty and strength are bartered for abundance and security.

The time is past for discussing the exploded argument of the indefeasible rights of despotism;—as if our ignorant or misguided forefathers had a right to eternize slavery—had influence beyond the tomb to entail calamity on their children.

Of many benefits which have arisen from the opinion of an original compact between subjects and their sovereign, this is one, that persons have been encouraged by it to examine with freedom into their civil constitution, and to endeavour by discreet and sober methods to correct its errors. Thus the above opinion, merely speculative in
H h h appearance,

appearance, has produced many practical advantages; has been the cause that the members of inconsiderable communities have become eminent benefactors to mankind. It is from this principle of mutual compact, either supposed or expressed, that laws have in all governments been first framed, and afterwards altered or annulled; and, indeed, that any thing has been established for the sole advantage of the people; and, supported by this principle, we look forward with reasonable hopes to the still higher improvement of legislation.

The Penal Law is one of the branches of government in which improvement may be made. Its excessive severity, indeed, throughout Europe, has often been matter of complaint; and though the plea in behalf of humanity has not been evidently successful, we are not therefore to conclude that it has been made in vain. Though it may not have occasioned the formal repeal of any sanguinary statute, it may have prevented the enacting of several, and by its gentle persuasion may have mitigated that rigour it was unable wholly to remove.

Indeed our own country on this subject has little to lament. It has endeavoured in a peculiar manner, and not in vain, to procure in the venerable interpreters of its laws, those essential attributes of the Judge of the Universe, independence, impartiality, and wisdom. Its laws themselves, if compared with those of other European nations, will appear to be merciful; and in the cases where they are less benign, the Constitution has provided in the Sovereign an asylum from their severity. In rigorous and sanguinary institutions, this must be undoubtedly a desirable refuge; but there are some mischiefs flowing from it, and it might usefully be exchanged for a milder code. It is impossible for a monarch, however equitable himself, to be always guarded against the misrepresentations of the prejudiced, the remonstrances of the powerful; and a single instance of imprudent mercy will induce thousands to quiet their alarms with the hopes of similar impunity. It is not so much the rigour as the certainty of punishment which prevents the commission of crimes; nor can any thing enhance the terror of a penalty like its instant execution. It is the chance of escaping which stimulates men to

wickedness: remove that, and they turn from the fatal poison with abhorrence, though the cup which contains it be gilded, and the potion for a moment be delicious.

The corporal penalties established in this country are Death, Imprisonment, and Servitude; and considering the crimes they are intended to repress, they scarcely can be accounted rigorous. Capital punishment, indeed, has been often thought to be an unnecessary severity. In some parts of Switzerland it is death to cut down a tree; but trees are in that country a great security against the Avalanches, or mountains of snow, which come rolling down from the Alps, overwhelming men, cattle, and houses.

It should seem that the punishment of Death should be admitted in the case of murder even on the plea of humanity, as it removes from existence an offender whom all must behold with undisguised sentiments of abhorrence, to whom it must be punishment to live—a punishment greater than he can bear.

Integrity and mutual confidence, the animating principles of commerce, frequent and successful acts of treachery would speedily extinguish. The magistrate, therefore, chastises these with the utmost terrors of his vengeance. The facility too with which such crimes are perpetrated, as it increases the force of the temptation, demonstrates the necessity of extreme rigour. Accordingly, such offences, though when considered in a moral light they are beyond comparison less heinous than the first-mentioned, we find to be not less constantly punished with death.

But it appears that these crimes are commonly committed by the dissolute, the idle, the luxurious; and it seems probable, that *irrevocable slavery*, while in reality a more humane and a more useful penalty, would to such be at least equally terrible. The delinquent would, in this case, be less likely to escape with impunity; for many, no doubt, mild and benignant dispositions have been restrained from a prosecution, when they considered that the blood of the culprit must expiate his offence. The principal object of public chastisement is, indeed, to deter others; yet it rather should err on the side of mercy, than be very disproportionate to the crime, for then the indignant spectator refuses to profit by the example, and forgets the delinquent

in his sufferings. It should be observed, in honour of the humanity of this nation, that even when extreme punishment is judged to be necessary, no appearance of cruelty is permitted in its execution;—the delinquent groans not under the wantonness of torture, nor is justice sullied by the imputation of base revenge. It is not, however, quite sufficient that the Legislature avoid itself the suspicion of this baneful and odious passion, it were also to be wished that the Legislature would restrain revenge in individuals. For this reason, the punishment of Imprisonment, as sometimes insisted in this country, requires the mitigating hand of the civil power. Can it be deemed prudent, or even equitable, that a citizen, negligent perhaps, but not depraved, should be consigned to perpetual confinement for his creditor's gratification? When we punish folly or extravagance, it should not be at the command of avarice and cruelty; nor must we open so wide a course to civil vengeance, as that the innocent may be involved in its torrent. Let us suppose (but it is unnecessary to suppose the case, it has often happened), then, benevolence has been excited and credulity imposed upon; that an indigent individual has obtained the confidence of another, not less indigent, but in more credit than himself, and obtaining sums upon this pledge which he is unable or unwilling to repay, exposes by a sudden sight to the rigour of the creditor his unsuspecting bondsman: the bondsman suffers justly, it will be said, for his folly; but it may be worth considering, that in such chastisements the thoughtless are levelled with the wicked. It may be worth considering, more especially at a time when war is making wide havock in two quarters of the globe, and, therefore, when no active and honest citizen should be permitted to languish in a miserable and useless confinement.

With respect to the punishment of Slavery, it appears perfectly well suited to the purposes of ignominy and correction; and it needed not to have been mentioned here, but for an objection which is made to it. It is urged, that this punishment, constantly exercised before the eyes of the citizens, habituating them to temporary servitude, prepares them for that which is perpetual. To answer this objection,

it might be sufficient to adduce the examples of Rome and Sparta, two of the most celebrated republics recorded in history, in which this mode of punishment always obtained, and no evil like the above-mentioned appears to have arisen from the practice.

But in fact these are so far from being the probable effects, that consequences directly opposite are more likely to happen. It must, indeed, excite pity to see the worth of criminals in the chains of slavery, for it is not in the character of man to hate even villainy when miserable. But our pity will be associated with contempt; and contempt, of all the sentiments of the mind, perhaps the most effectually secures us from the situation that excites it.

However, this evil certainly arises in every age and country, from needlessly and too constantly exposing such offenders to public view. That the heart will be hardened by the spectacle, and the terrors of imagination lessened.

When we indulge this freedom of reflection upon the national legislation, it would be unjust to suppress sentiments of respect towards that Constitution by whose mildness it is permitted. There are at this day many enlightened kingdoms, the nature of whose government allows not alterations; and, accordingly, we can discern in their public institutions but few traces of their intelligence and literature. "The Constitution of England is wiser," says the acute and learned Montesquieu, "because there is one part of it which examines the Constitution continually, and which continually examines itself; the errors, therefore, of government cannot be of long duration; and by the spirit of attention which they generate in the people throughout, are often useful to it. A free government," adds he, "cannot subsist, unless by its very laws it be capable of correction."

It is the glory of this kingdom that it is established upon such principles; and while the rules of decency are not wholly forgotten, that it suffers the clamorous to persevere unreprieved; that it listens to the impertinent with patience. It is not, indeed, from such that societies will derive their improvement, but it is only where such are tolerated, that the austerity of reason will be honoured.

DETACHED HISTORICAL REMARKS
OF THE SAME SUBJECT.

ABBE RAYNAL.

The effects of despotism appear very strikingly in Raynal's lively description of the empire of the Moguls. "The Moguls," says he, "had no longer that masculine character which they had at first brought with them from their mountains. Those among them who had obtained any important post, or had arrived at great riches, changed their habitation with the change of seasons. In these delicious retreats they lived indeed in dwellings built only of clay, but whose accommodations within breathed all the softness of the East, all the splendour of the most corrupted Courts. In every country where men cannot procure for themselves a permanent fortune, nor transmit it to their descendants, they are eager to condense all their enjoyments into the only instant of which they are sure. They exhaust in the midst of women and perfumes every species of pleasure, and the whole of their existence."

MOWS, GALLARD.

The character of nations as well as of their laws depends often on the disposition of the prince who governs them. "In France," says our Author, "after the death of St. Louis, Philip of Valois and John, both of them by being unfortunate in war, and too enterprising at home, excited seditions among the people, and irritated the great. The nation avenged itself during the captivity of John by the most monstrous excesses;—a people distinguished by the gentleness of its manners, became a country of tigers (How applicable is this observation, made twenty years ago, to the present state of that distracted nation!).

Charles the Fifth ascends the throne; he impresses on his subjects his own character—the character of moderation, prudence, and justice. They become a nation of sages. Every thing is repaired, perfected, and embellished.—The uncles of Charles the Sixth, by extortion and violence, bring back the ancient anarchy; the nation appears smitten with the infancy of its King. Every one is Burgundian, Armagnac, Maillochin, Cabotinien; not a single individual is French. The butchers and the executioner intrude themselves into the government; the heir to the throne

is driven from his country by his father and his mother; and the English reign at Paris. Where was then the national character? Charles the Seventh expels the invaders; he collects his indignant people; he enjoys along with them his victories; and France recovers its reputation." I have only to add to the observations of this excellent historian my sincere wish, that as the present state of our unhappy neighbour resembles in so very striking a manner the picture he has drawn of it in the reign of John of France, so the more just and virtuous character which they exhibited during the reign of Charles the Seventh, may be hastening to succeed it.

PAUSANIAS.

When Homer speaks in the 11th Book of the *Odyssey*, says this historian, of the building of Thebes by Amphion and his brother, he mentions not a word of the walls of that city having been raised by the power of music. This was the invention, I suppose, of later mythologists; the *Mæonian* bard spoke with more truth and simplicity on the establishment of commonwealths.

Success in any attempt to change the form of a civil government, depends often as much on a favourable concurrence of circumstances as on personal talents. "Cromwell," says an illustrious author, "would have been hanged in the reign of Elizabeth, and only laughed at in that of Charles the Second."

JAMES THE FIRST.

The laws of nations breathe not only the cruelty of despotism, when the Prince happens to be of that character, but also the folly of pedantry, and the childishness of superstition. By a law made in the reign of James the First, to feed, employ, or reward any evil spirit was felony.

GREECE.

When the customs of a nation are unfavourable to improvement, one is less disinclined to pardon those immoralities which help to correct the ignorance such customs always generate. The courtezans of antiquity were not only tolerated, but in Greece acquired immense fortunes, and directed the politics of nations. In that country they were the only women who possessed literature and intellectual talents. The reason

on was, that they were not imprisoned in a gynæcium.

ROME.

Our Game Laws are not quite so bad as one that obtained among the early Roman Emperors, by which an African peasant who should kill a lion, though he had ravaged the open villages or cultivated lands, incurred a very heavy penalty. Lions were reserved for the pleasures of the capital. This oppressive edict was repealed by Justinian.

HOMER.

Murder was atoned for by money not only among the ancient Germans, but even in much earlier times among the Greeks. In the 18th book of the Iliad, where the sculptures on the shield of Achilles are minutely described, two men are introduced disputing before the judges concerning the mulct for a murder committed by one of them, which he affirms that he had paid, and the other, a relation of the deceased, denies that he has received.—Ulysses, conversing with his son in the 23d book of the Odyssey, describes himself as in the case of a man who had fled from his country for homicide; which implies, says Eustathius, that he had not sufficient property to make an atonement. In such a difficulty it was usual for the murderer to fly for refuge to the house of some wealthy person, and there to sit down with his head covered, imploring pecuniary assistance to expiate his crime. This custom is also alluded to in the description of the interview between Achilles and Priam, in the last book of the Iliad.

LIVY.

A fact is recorded in this Historian, which, though it may be true, can hardly be thought credible: That three thousand persons in Sardinia were condemned to death for the crime of murder by poisoning, under the jurisdiction of one Magistrate.—Vide Livii lib. 40, cap. 43.

L'EVESQUE.

The trade of Informers ought to be discountenanced in every country; but discouragement has in some instances been carried too far. There is an ancient law in Russia, by which when the accused person is conveyed to prison, the accuser is carried thither along with him, where he is obliged to undergo,

the knout three times.—Hist. of Russia, A. D. 1648.

AULUS GELLIUS.

Republican Governments, compared with Monarchies, have been thought favourable to the arts of Peace; and yet both Rome and Sparta are exceptions to this opinion. The warlike character of the first-mentioned Government is too well known to require illustration; but the method employed by the Lacedæmonians to convey intelligence through hostile countries by the Skutale, though inferior to the modern method of writing in cyphers, yet shews that this simple and ignorant State had arrived at some degree of refinement in the art of War. Aulus Gellius describes it as consisting of two wands of exactly the same dimensions, round one of which was rolled a bandage of leather, with letters halved on each circumlocution, and the other halves on the circumlocution succeeding. These letters composed words, expressing the secret wishes of the writer. He only who was in possession of one of these wands, could read what had been indited on the rollers of the other. The same author describes a curious device of one Histicus, an Asiatic, who shaved one of his slaves under the pretence of curing him of a weakness in his eyes, and then wrote on his bald pate some secret intelligence to a friend, named Aristagoras. Having disclosed his mind on this living tablet, he kept the slave closely confined till his hair was grown again, after which he sent him to Aristagoras to be shaved.—Lib. 17, cap. 9.

BRANTOME.

The odious principles of Machiavel, which to be detested need only to be known, have hitherto been considered as confined to Monarchies, though the recent calamities of France prove that no nominal form of Government is safe from their poisonous effects. The infamous Catharine of Medicis seems to have surpassed her instructor, and to have equalled her successors, in this mischievous policy. Having determined, previously to the Massacre of St. Bartholomew, to attract to, and secure within the walls of Paris, Condé, Coligny, and the other leaders of the Huguenot party, she had recourse to her usual engine, the influence of female attractions. Brantome tells us,

by

by the bye, and seemingly without being himself aware of the importance of the remark, that all the Maids of Honour during this period were Huguenots. The licentiousness of the Court during the reign of Charles the Ninth, was entirely the contrivance of this vile woman.

AMPROSE PARE was the only Protestant saved, by the order of the King himself, from the horrible Massacre abovementioned. He was the King's first Surgeon, and the first practitioner in Europe, and was indebted to his talents for his safety. "Let us take care," says Charles, "not to deprive a man of his life who is able to preserve the lives of so many."

CHARLES the NINTH, notwithstanding the odium justly attached to his memory for the murder, though by the instigation of his mother, of so many thousand Protestants, possessed a great ardour for glory, and a desire for every species of information, which if a longer life had enabled him to display, he might have held a distinguished rank among Princes. "Having discovered," says Mezeray, "that wine had made him guilty of some violence of behaviour, he abstained from it for the rest of his life. He discontinued also en-

tirely promiscuous connections with women, having suffered in his health from an amour with one of his mother's Maids of Honour." We may judge from thence of the dissolute manners of the Court. At the siege of St. Jean d'Angely, in 1569, Charles was constantly in the trenches, like a common soldier. His curiosity was without bounds, and comprehended not only the rudest Arts, but those also which at that time were reckoned ignoble, if any Art can be ignoble that is useful. He understood the method of forging gun-barrels, and of making horse-shoes. He was desirous also of coining money, and even of counterfeiting the current coin. He produced to the Cardinal of Lorraine two pieces of his own manufacture, which every-body supposed to be equally genuine, though one was counterfeited. The Cardinal, who had the superintendence of the Finances, and of the Coinage, observed in reply, that the King carried his pardon in his pocket, but that he should not advise any other man to be equally ingenious. The reign of Charles the Ninth, which indeed is the reason of our having expatiated on his character, was, under the auspices and direction of the celebrated Chancellor de L'Hopital, the Golden Age of Legislation in France.

C. H.

T A B L E T A L K ;

• O R ,

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED
BRITISH CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Page 351.]

HENRY JONES.—*Concluded.*

JONES's muse not only reached the principal performers of his time, but occasionally stooped to flatter those of that profession who might be servicable to him in his wants and his pleasures. The fact is, he had the lower part of the Green Room at that time under a kind of contribution. He lived with them either at their lodgings or at alehouses, borrowed money of them, &c. &c. and for this he repaid them with puffs and poetical compliments preceding their benefits. He could be coarse too upon particular occasions; and, like his friend Hiffernan, was subject to fall under the tyranny of the tankard. In these moods he

used to abuse the profession of the stage, calling the performers *Purans*, who solely depended upon the words which the authors put into their mouths for their reputation and support.

A life of this kind daily wore off that spirit of independence and respect for character, without which man is poor indeed.—Jones soon entirely lost sight of fame, as well as establishment, and only roused himself for the provision of the day. The misery attending this situation can readily be conceived; and our author must have felt it at times, though he had not resolution to alter his conduct. Hence he experienced all the vicissitudes of an indigent and degraded condition; "the thieving

rides of fear and hope, the peril and escape, the famine and the feast ;" the noisy moment of intoxication, and the brooding melancholy hours of despondence and despair.

His distresses daily gaining on him, and no effort on his part exerted to relieve him, he frequently fell under the gripe of the law, and the *Spunging-house* was a place that not infrequently claimed his habitation.—Here he generally drew upon his muse for his support ; and, as he could assume some address and softness in his manners, he generally found out the weak side of the daughter or wife of the bailiff, and flattered them so with a copy of verses, either on their beauty or talents, as to make his quarters both comfortable and convenient.—Many stories have been told of his address in those matters. Sometimes he would make himself useful by drawing petitions and memorials for persons under the same roof with him ; sometimes he would assist at the tap ; and sometimes would be so far confided in, as to be appointed guardian of the inner door.

Two anecdotes he used to relate with no little pride, as proofs of the prevalence of his talents. The one was his borrowing *two guineas* of the bailiff whilst in his house under an arrest for ten pounds ; and the other of his writing some verses on the daughter of a bailiff, who, like a *second Lucy*, gave her lover his liberty at the expense of her father's purse and resentment.

It would be difficult to trace Jones through all the labyrinths of his fortune. A life so totally unguarded must hang upon the events of the hour, and if known must form a repetition of scenes as disgusting in the exhibition as disgraceful to the actor. It is sufficient to know, that after experiencing many reverses of fortune, which his impracticable temper and unaccountable imprudence drew on him, his situation at last excited the pity of Mr. H—d—n, the master of the Bedford Coffee-house ; a man who, to the virtues of frugality and attention in his business, displayed, upon all proper occasions, a very feeling heart, and was well known to be particularly attentive to the wants of distressed gentlemen, decayed artists, &c. This man, knowing Jones's story, and struck with the shabbiness of his appearance as he took his morning perambulation round

the Piazzas, made him an offer of a room in his house, and board every day that he was not otherwise better engaged. Jones accepted this proposal with gratitude, and for some time kept within the regulations of a private family. But the natural love of a more mixed and enlarged society, the spirit of domineering, of contrast, of dissipation, soon prevailed ; and eloping one morning early from his lodgings, he did not return that night ; the next night came, and Mr. H—d—n again missed his inmate. This roused his inquiries, when it appeared, that Jones, after being in a state of inebriety for two days, was found run over by a waggon on the night of the third, in St. Martin's Lane, without his hat or his coat. In this disgraceful and mutilated situation he was taken to the workhouse of that parish, where he died a few days after (April 1770) ; a strong and miserable example of the total want of that prudence, which to men with or without talents is so absolutely necessary to conduct them through all the affairs of life.

As a man, Jones, from the report of those who knew him in the early parts of life, possessed many amiable qualities. He was generous, affable, good-natured, and complying ; and perhaps his only fault was in being too much addicted to the pleasures of the table. He received his first patronization under Lord Chief Justice Singleton and the principal inhabitants of Drogheda too *unspoiled*, but the patronage of Lord Chesterfield in time sapped the strength of his mind. To be selected by such a character as his Lordship from the common mass of authors, without education or family connections ; to be transplanted afterwards by him to England, as a soil more congenial to his talents ; to have the *entree* of his Lordship's house ; to be supported by him in subscriptions and private recommendations ;—these raised a sudden tide of prosperity, which overflowed the bounds of our author's discretion, and drove him into the great ocean of life without rudder or compass.

He was, however, under some kind of restriction in his conduct till he broke altogether with Lord Chesterfield. The awe of his Lordship's high character, the expectations he raised upon his protection, and the necessity there was for an appearance both in dress and conversation when before him ;—all these checked

checked even such a character as Jones; and it was always readily perceived amongst his intimates when he was about to pay a visit to Chesterfield-House, by some seasonable and preparatory deviation which he made from his general conduct.

When this barrier was once broke down, he rushed into all the extravagancies of his natural and acquired vices. The great eye of the public was no censor for him: it might observe, but it observed in silence; and Jones estimated his pleasures (as he called them) above his reputation. To provide for the sensual enjoyments of the day, was all his care; and this once obtained, he was philosopher enough "to let to-morrow take care of itself."

We shall wind up this part of his character with the observation of one who seems to have known him well. "His temper (says he) was, in consequence of the dominion of his passions, uncertain and capricious, easily engaged and easily disgusted; and as economy was a virtue which could never be taken into his catalogue, he appeared to think himself born rather to be supported by others, than under a duty to secure to himself the profits which his writings and the munificence of his patrons from time to time afforded."

As an author, his character comes more critically before us: but in developing this character, we must always have an eye on his origin.

Bred in the humble line of a provincial bricklayer, with a very little better education than is generally attached to that line, much could not necessarily be augured from the efforts of his mind. To get a little forward in life by the narrow gleanings of his profession, or perhaps by some stroke of enterprise to arrive at the rank of a *master builder*, speaking generally, would be termed a fortunate wind-up for such a character:—but when we see a young man, in the very outset of life, without family, fortune, or connections—without the incitement of example, or that collision of similar minds which rouses and invigorates the seeds of ambitious fame;—to see such a man at once abandon a profession which was his daily support, and courageously throw himself under the protection of the muses,—we must at least allow him a genius and a force of mind very peculiar to his situation in life.

Such were Jones's efforts when, after first obtaining the patronage of Lord

Chesterfield, he sat down to his Tragedy of the Earl of Essex.—It is idle to listen to the little tales of malice and rivalry which were propagated at that time, of this play not being his own, and that he was greatly assisted in it by Lord Chesterfield and Colley Cibber: whoever has read the play with any degree of accuracy, will look in vain for the marks of two such writers;—they will neither see the long-experienced dramatic contrivance of the latter, nor the elegant pointed periods of the former; they will see a story more naturally than artfully drawn from the history of their country, combined with such incidents as were most likely to produce effect and illustrate the fable; aided by language appropriate enough to the characters, but more forcible than elegant, and issuing more from the first heat of the mind, than the studied lucubrations of the scholar.

Considering, therefore, the merits of this Tragedy, and from the three acts of his "*Cave of Idra*," with the reports we have heard of his "*Harold*" (a Tragedy, which, in the unaccountable confusion of events, is now, perhaps, for ever lost to the stage), we must pronounce Jones no inconsiderable dramatist: nay, we are warranted to say more.—That had he cultivated his talents in this line with becoming assiduity and prudence, there is every reason to think he would stand in the first line of modern tragedy writers.

Of his lighter pieces of poetry we cannot say as much. They are mostly written upon occasional and perishable subjects: 'tis true, but then there is little of that *point* and *general reflection* which preserve such trifles from oblivion. Gray's "*Verses on a Cat being drowned in a tub of Gold Fishes*," seems to promise little from the title; but when we see this trifling incident embellished with such near allusions to the faults of ambition, and the false friendships of the world, we read it over and over with avidity, and esteem it as one of the poetical gems of a great master.

On the whole, Jones's talents must be estimated by the line he set out in, viz. *a journeyman bricklayer with a moderate share of education*; and, considering that he neglected the means that were offered him to improve his situation, and rested almost solely on those talents which nature originally gave him, he must be considered as a very extraordinary genius.

THE NUN.

(Concluded from Page 342.)

THE hour of prayer at length arrived, and past, we returned to our room, and the Convent was again silent as the grave. When we thought sleep had resumed its power over the eye-lids of the unsuspecting sisterhood, we stole back to the chapel, and approaching the altar knelt down, while Ferdinand began to read from the book the matrimonial rite. But he had scarcely begun when a shriek from a confessional just by told us we were seen, and a Nun whom we had not before observed, supposing herself discovered, rushing forward, fell at our feet, and implored with all the appearance of guilty agitation, that we would not expose her, or the holy man who was with her, to the Abbess; protested that she would never forget us in her prayers, and would forward any scheme which could promote our happiness, for the disguise of Ferdinand no longer concealed the officer, and she had overheard for what purpose we had come thither. Thus is guilt the means of its own exposure. If the Lady had not come up, it is most likely our eyes would not have wandered towards her; or if she had had presence of mind enough to say nothing of her Confessor, the circumstance of his being there might have remained a profound secret to us.

"Then," said Ferdinand, "bring the holy man, as you call him, hither, and let him perform to us that rite which is in itself sacred, and cannot be less so though pronounced by the organs of hypocrisy itself." The Monk, who had remained snuggled in the Confessional, now came forward.

"I am well aware," said he, assuming a meek and placid air, "to what suspicions I am exposed from the discovery of my being here at such an hour, but the uprightness of my designs will —"

"You do not, I hope," said Ferdinand with a sneer, "pretend that you came here in the cause of religion?"

"I will not undertake the task of convincing you that this was my errand," said the wily Confessor, "because I know that your imagination, and that of your fair companion, is too deeply wrapped up in the mist of worldly gratifications to perceive that delicate line which the sanctified spirit keeps

perpetually in its eye in the midst of temptation: you are too far absorbed by the personal attractions of each other to conceive, with any degree of conviction, the possibility of acting in similar cases to mine as if no such attractions existed. I therefore am contented to receive without murmuring all the sarcasms you may think fit to utter. It has been the fate of the Church in all ages to have its best supporters defamed, insulted, and loaded with reproach. I am willing to take my share of the indignity, in hopes of participating the reward; but do not let this young penitent be a theme for scandal; do not let that ardent piety which brought her hither, be turned to her disadvantage; consider how delicate that mind must be which could not sleep under the idea of one venial sin till she had obtained the consolation of a formal absolution: think what such a mind must feel at being even suspected, and let that consideration induce you to perpetual silence. For my own part, since you are thus far agreed, I will ask no questions—I will betray no curiosity, but will with pleasure perform that ceremony you require, to convince you that no rancour lurks in my heart, and to shew you at how high a price I would purchase your confidence and fidelity."

Ferdinand seemed to believe his assertions, and we promised secrecy. We were then married with all the solemnity the ceremony is capable of receiving; and the Monk, after having taken leave of his weeping penitent, in order to ratify our engagement with him, after her departure, took us through a passage under ground which had a communication with his Monastery, about half a mile from the Nunnery. Here, on presenting each with an indulgence (it being fast week) he set before us all the delicacies of the season; and when his assumed character was lost in a bottle of the best Burgundy, he frankly commended the good sense which had led me to set aside the vow wherein my heart had no share, and as highly applauded the Quixotism of my lover, who had ventured on this scheme for my enlargement.

"We were to live according to the rules we lay down for others," said the Monk, by way of apology for again

replenishing his glass, "we should indeed be above humanity, and Lianæus, in his arrangement of the animal world, ought to place a Monk above a man, as a being approaching still nearer to divinity, and more worthy of connecting the material world with that of spirits. But, alack!" continued he, "to preach and to practise too, is beyond the limited sphere of mortal ability. To form plans for the well-being of others is certainly a work of merit: if they can reduce our theories into practice, so much the better. Human nature is the same in the Monastery as in the Court, therefore you ought not to be surprized at the similarity of her proceedings in these places: and now that I have gone thus far, tell me if I shall assist you in your escape from hence: you cannot remain long undiscovered, therefore the sooner you go the better."

We thanked him for his consideration, and eagerly embraced the offer of his assistance, by which we were desirous of profiting immediately, lest, when the fumes of the Burgundy were dissipated, caution should resume its place in his heart, and put him upon some plan less favourable to our happiness. Ferdinand proposed an immediate *sortie*, to which the jovial Monk instantly agreed. He then conducted us through a dismal labyrinth of cloisters to a secret entrance, which opened into the fields, and was, he told us, known only to a few botanical ladies in the neighbourhood, who sometimes came in that way to consult the *Bibliothèque* of the pious Fathers; a favour to which their learning and purity gave them an indubitable claim.

The dawn was rising when we took our leave of the ingenious Confessor, after he had directed us to a neighbouring village, where a conveyance might be had to the next town, at which we meant to remain a few days *incog*, and go from thence to my husband's quarters, as by that time his leave of absence would be expired.

Ah, my God! what were my sensations on escaping this worst of prisons; on feeling myself irrevocably linked to the man I loved, and whom I had once despaired of ever again beholding; on finding myself at liberty to wander with him over the world, to participate his sorrows, to increase his delights. Words cannot do justice to the variety and strength of my emotions; lovers will

feel them, and by others the description would not be understood were I to attempt it. Ferdinand's regiment lay at Forges in Normandy, whither we went with all convenient expedition. The waters of Forges were in high estimation, and they were at the time of our arrival quite in season. The company was fashionable, and the amusements were numerous.

I will not pretend to have been so lost in romantic passion for one object, as to be incapable of sometimes receiving pleasure from a change of scene and of society. The presence of Ferdinand formed the grand happiness of my life, but I felt that short absences rather increased than lessened that happiness. I was yet very young, and to me the world was full of novelty. My husband, confiding in my love, trusted me with the arrangement of my own time, and was glad to see me enter into these pleasures which furnished me with opportunities of making contrasts to his advantage, and supplied materials for conversation, which must otherwise have languished; for however incredulous the Belle may be, experience daily shows us that the exercise of intellect is necessary to rivet the chains forged by beauty; that the silver-toned voice itself will become *ennuyant* when the mere organ of insipidity; and that intelligence is perhaps more essential to the preservation of love, than personal charms to the creation of attachment.

Previous to our departure from Forges, where we had been three months, the Colonel of the regiment gave a masked ball, to which the officers and gentry in the place were invited. Ferdinand and myself went of course, and I expected considerable amusement from an entertainment which was entirely new to me. I dressed myself as a *Paysanne*, being a character least difficult to support, and went with a large party, amongst whom was my husband, early in the evening. When my friends mingled with the crowd, I found my attention so strongly seized by the appearance of the motley group, that I sincerely repented the self-conceit which had led me to imagine I could support any fictitious character in a scene so new and so distracting. I wished now that I had not desired Ferdinand to quit me, and longed to call him back; but I could not distinguish him in the crowd, and consoling myself with the idea that he would keep an eye upon me, and come up

up if he saw me embarrassed, I threw off as far as I could my diffidence, gave into the gaiety of the evening, and wandered up and down the room without apprehension, and on tiptoe for wit and incident. But here, as in life, consistency of character was little attended to. A Diogenes in a moving curve presently attacked, and made violent love to me, and at last distressed me so much, that I was glad to put myself under the protection of a grave Cardinal; but I was still worse off with him than the former, for taking advantage of the liberty this entertainment authorizes, he presently offered me a *carte blanche*! After I had with difficulty shaken off the amorous Cardinal, a Poet coming up thought it incumbent on him to mistake me for a Sylvan Deity, and begged I would honour him with my opinion of his pastoral; but seeing a *Melpomene* enter, he quitted me to present an elegy to the Goddess, who it appeared was a woman of rank, and kept a companion to read to her, being too volatile to acquire that accomplishment for herself; so that when the unfortunate author displayed his work, the fair inhabitant of Helicon having but slight acquaintance with the five and twenty letters, was utterly at a loss to know whether they ought to be regarded as standing on their heads or their feet, and began to reverse the vulgar manner of reading by turning the bottom of the page upwards. An Abbé seeing her embarrassment, would have undertaken to examine the work, but the Tragic Muse hearing fiddles strike up in the next room, insisted on the Abbé's being her partner in a cotillon, for which purpose they danced off. The Poet now returned quickly towards me, but a Monk coming up engaged my attention. Alas! my hand shakes at the recollection: that transient vivacity which the idea of this evening inspired me with is vanished, now I begin to think of its conclusion; yet I will go through with it, if possible.

"And what makes thee here, my sweet simpleton?" said the Monk to me. "Has curiosity brought thee? Be assured danger treads on the heels of gratification. Has love misguided thee from thy country solitude? Go back, renounce its fascination while it is possible, and believe me there is nothing worth living for but the anticipated pleasure of existence beyond the grave."

"You are," said I, "the only one whom I have heard speak in character; but you are too serious, my good Father. If curiosity be idle, if love and pleasure be ridiculous, what makes you here?"

"Heaven and earth!" exclaimed he, "What do I hear? What voice is that?"

I would have asked the same question, but my tongue denied its utterance: in the Monk I recognized my Father! and fell lifeless on the floor.

I cannot go on—the remembrance of this wrings my heart afresh. Alas! mortal pangs are laying hold on me—I quit the pen for ever.—The shadows of death float before my eyes.—I go to meet my husband.

Here the Monk took up the story:

"THE health of my wife," said he, "had been for some time very precarious, and the waters of Forges were recommended for its re-establishment. We had been there but a few days before that of the fatal masquerade, whither I went rather to protect my wife than for any gratification of my own. We had been from home ever since my daughter's renunciation, and owing to the carelessness of a servant had never received the intimation sent by the Abbess of her escape; we were in consequence ignorant of its having been effected. The unhappy situation of my sweet child instantly drew crowds about her, and Ferdinand amongst the foremost.

"My life! my Angelique! my wife!" cried he, wildly straining her to his bosom, "What have they done to you? Tell me what mystery is this?"

"Remove her," cried I in rage, "remove her from that sacrilegious robber, against whose licentious intrusion not even the Sanctuary itself is proof."

"Oh!" cried the distracted Ferdinand, recollecting my voice, "do not part us; she is my wife, by every law human and divine. Kill me! kill me!" continued he, "but do not take her from me."

"Can you," continued the Monk, "can you look on me without horror when I tell you, that, wrought to a pitch of temporary insanity, my fury went even unto murder! that forgetting myself, my family, my child, and my God, I drew a sword from beneath my habit, and madly plunged it into the

amiable heart where my daughter's very life was garnered.

"Why should I detain you by repeating the poignancy of my immediate remorse, the phrenzy of my daughter, or the last affectionate addresses of her dying husband? Cowardice, you have perhaps frequently observed, enters at the same door with cruelty. My first moments of recollection came attended with sensations I had never known before. As I looked upon the crimsoned floor, the fear of an ignominious death started into my mind like an hideous apparition, and froze the blood boiling about my heart. Impelled by that ever-active principle self-preservation, I seized the advantage which the consternation of the company afforded me, and sliding through the crowd, darted down stairs, where stripping off my habit, I hurried into the street, and from thence took the most private road leading out of the town.

"When I had walked a few miles, the morning coming on, I perceived myself on the verge of a wood, and piercing into the thickest part of it, ventured to take a few moments rest. Here, when I considered the magnitude of my crime—a crime so inconsistent with the natural feelings of my heart, so detestable to my principles, and so awful in its consequence, I was tempted to rid myself of an existence which was oppressive almost to madness, and liable every day to a shameful termination. But that Being whose goodness is inexhaustible, saved me from this final step to everlasting and inevitable destruction.

"The wood was silent, wild, and gloomy, suitable to the horror of my thoughts. I wandered up and down for some time in such a state of suspense as no language can define, and looked about to find some solitary cave where I might lay down that life I thought too tormenting to be supported. Again I pondered how I might find the means of existence, if my courage should be unequal to the decision of my own fate by suicide. Monastic seclusion presented me a gleam of comfort. Oh that I was buried in the sombre labyrinth of the Chartreuse! said I to myself: amidst its rocky solitudes, its eternal shades, its awful silence, I would devote to repentance the sad remainder of my existence.

"By an accident I may reasonably call providential, I was enabled to put

this scheme in execution; and perhaps by that was prevented from the commission of that worst of crimes, self-destruction.

"As I walked along the verge of a brook, scarcely conscious of my own movement, I perceived a small *valise* lying amongst the rushes, and concluding that robbers under the fear of pursuit had left it behind them, I opened it without ceremony. It contained about fifteen hundred livres, which I made no scruple of appropriating, and taking the most beaten path, determined to make the best of my way to some town, from whence the diligence might speedily rid me of the fear of being apprehended. To shorten my story. I got safe out of Normandy, wandering on foot through Orleannois, from thence keeping the course of the Loire as far as Roaune; there I crossed over to Lyons, and went down the Rhone into Dauphiné, supporting myself on herbs and water, exposing my body to the night-air, and voluntarily treading the hot and stony paths without any covering to my feet; hoping that the severity of my mortifications might be some atonement for my crime."

"But," said I, "you was not certain that your crime had had that final consequence which would have affected your life?"

"'Tis true," returned he; "but shame with extended arms stood in the way of my return, and the situation of my affairs was such as rendered my absence of no moment to the fortunes of my family. In fine, I determined to see them no more, and after a weary pilgrimage of two months, I got with much difficulty into the Chartreuse, where, without daring to make any enquiries after my family, I remained till the Revolution, when I quitted it, after having been a resident near fifteen years. The altered situation of the kingdom, and the many changes which must have taken place in our province, made me now desirous of knowing how my wife and children were situated; and I thought this curiosity might be indulged without danger, since my appearance was so much changed that it was almost impossible to know me for the man who had abandoned them so many years before. I came back into Normandy. I found that my nephew had died a few days after our unhappy rencontre; that my beautiful Angelique had returned voluntarily into the Convent after that dreadful

dreadful event, and, unable to struggle with extreme mental wretchedness, united to the severest bodily agony, she died some months after in child-birth, her unborn infant perishing with her.

"The Abbess of her Convent where I learnt these heart-rending particulars, presented me with this paper, which had been found amongst the books of my daughter. I have another copy which is at your service. It may, as my devoted child once said, it may meet the eye of some parent less obdurate than myself: it may perhaps, sooner or later, induce some father to decline the adoption of violent measures, when mild ones have been tried without effect; for when a parent attempts to curb the natural right of choice in his child, authority swells into tyranny, and the inherent spirit of freedom bursting its bonds, flies into extremes that but for such oppression it would have shuddered to think of. Filial affection is absorbed by this grand injustice, and the parent loses his child, and the daughter her father, by his unbounded exertion of that power; a moderate use of which might have insured long life and happiness to both. To tear my Angelique from connections the most delicate and natural, in order to the accomplishment of an absurd vow, is an action I now wonder how I could be guilty of, since my reason has learnt to appreciate with more accuracy the goodness of the Deity and the rights of human nature.

"Time and accidents have, during my retreat, laid all my family in the grave. Angelique had requested to be buried amongst her ancestors in the church of Vitré, and she was accordingly brought hither. In this desolated Chateau, once the splendid residence of my glorious forefathers, I have lived from the time of my arrival in Normandy, unknown and unsuspected. The little slab you saw in the ruin I intend, when finished, to have placed over her grave in the church; and believe me, that to breathe prayers for the repose of her soul, to trace the features of her beautiful countenance on the marble, and to mourn my own guilt in the dust, is all for which I now exist."

"The old man would have gone on, but turning towards the bars of his narrow window, I perceived it was morning, and looking down the hill saw the servants putting our horses to the diligence, which circumstance hastened my departure. I left him what lives I could spare, and accepting his melancholy narrative, bade this penitent Carthusian a long farewell."

Here my friend discontinued his story, which if you please to honour with a place in your Magazine, I shall esteem myself much obliged; and am,

SIR,

Your most obedient Servant,

S. P.

March 31, 1794.

D R O S S I A N A.

N U M B E R L V I I .

ANECDOTES of ILLUSTRIOUS and EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 355.)

ANNIBAL CARACCHI.

OF the excellence of good drawing in painting this great Painter had so high an idea, that he used to tell the students in that art, *Bon contorno, matrone nel mezzo*, "A good outline, and bricks in the middle, if you will." Agostino his brother was the scholar and the man of letters of the family. He made a sonnet upon painting, the sense of which may be thus exprest :

Who'er in painting wishes to excell,
The chaste design of Rome should study well ;

His light and shade by those of Venice rule ;

His colours take from the Lombardian school ;

With Titian's nature and his truth combine

Fam'd Buonarroti's grand and awful line ;

Raphael's exact proportions keep in view ;

Corregio's pure and perfect style pursue ;

Adopt Tibaldi's splendid ornament ;

With learned Primaticcio invent ;

Then o'er the whole, with nice discernment, place

Some chosen traits of Parmegiano's grace.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

This great Painter was so anxious for the diffusion of the knowledge of his art, and so liberal and disinterested in communicating the means by which he arrived at his eminence in it, that he made an offer to the Royal Academy, that if they would take the great room called the Lyceum, in the Strand, and hang up his collection of pictures* in it, he would give lectures upon them to the Students of the Royal Academy, and illustrate his own discourses by examples taken from them. Sir Joshua, in the elegance of his manners, in the fullness of his mind, and in many parts of his own art, resembled very much the celebrated Rubens. To some of Sir Joshua's pictures we may well apply what he said of those of that great Master, "That they resembled a well chosen nosegay of flowers." Rubens is buried in a chapel in one of the largest churches in Antwerp, and over his monument is one of his most exquisite pictures, in which he is represented as St. George. Sir Joshua is, indeed, buried in our Metropolitan Church; but as yet, alas!

"Beneath a rude and nameless stone he lies."

Velázquez, the celebrated Spanish painter, was a very favourite master with Sir Joshua. He used to say of him, "What we are all attempting to do with great labour, he does at once." Sir Joshua left behind in MS. some excellent notes that he had taken of the paintings in Flanders and Holland, particularly of those of Rubens, when he travelled into those countries, not many years before his death. There were found also amongst his papers some observations upon tragic comedy, so fertile and so discursive was the mind of this great Painter.

Sir Joshua, like all other eminent men, was so little satisfied with his own performances, that when a foreign painter

who finished his pictures very highly was one day shewing them to him, and asking him if he had not better finish his, Sir Joshua replied, "You had better keep to your old manner; as for my part, *je suis des ébauches*—I only make sketches." Another time when Sir Joshua was shewing him his own pictures, and the Painter of course, as a man of knowledge in his art, was praising them very highly, Sir Joshua shook his head and said, "*des ébauches, des ébauches*!—Sketches, sketches."

Sir Joshua used to say, that a President of the Academy of Painting in a neighbouring country paid him a visit, and that he shewed him his foreign pictures, to the originality of many of which he made objections. At last coming to a copy of a female Satyr, made by Sir Joshua after Rubens, he cried out, "This is an original; I see the taint of Rubens's pencil." Sir Joshua had the good-nature and the good-manners not to undeceive the pretended connoisseur.

LORD ASHBURTON.

This great lawyer and eloquent speaker was one day applied to by a friend of his, to lay down a plan of study for the law for his son. "I really," replied Lord Ashburton, "do not well know what to say to him or what to recommend; I took great pains myself to know my profession, but the *age of indolence* is now over." A learned and ingenious friend of Lord Ashburton's recommends this plan of studying that very difficult profession to his young friends: "Get some small knowledge of the Saxon language, the basis of that of England, and in which our earliest laws are written (this you will do easily by perusing Hicks's Grammar with diligence, and a Saxon book or two); then read over in Rapin's History of England the reign of each King,

* Sir Joshua's collection of pictures was a very valuable one, selected chiefly with a reference to what each great master contained in them possessed peculiar to himself, and to what was either great or beautiful in art. Discourses on these pictures in imitation of the Conferences of the French Academy of Painting under Louis XIV. by Le Brun, Maignard, &c. would do more to improve the art of painting in this country, than all the best didactic lectures unassisted by such examples. Horace's rule in this instance applies most successfully indeed.

*Signis irritant oculos demissa per aures;
Quam quæ sunt oculis subijcta fidibus.*

What thro' the ear the mind receives,

A languid faint impression leaves;

Poisoned to the faithful eyes,

It takes the soul as by surprise.

† Sir Joshua's reason for painting in rather a loose manner, was perhaps the desire of producing great effects; yet in Titian and in Vandyke, who finished highly, there is still great breadth and force.

reign by reign, and as you read the reign of each King, see in the Statutes at Large what Acts of Parliament passed in that reign, and peruse them; then," said he, "you will have ground to stand upon in your profession, and you will be able to give the reason and the principle of that law, which most others of your profession are content to know by rote *."

DAVID HUME

knew so little of the Law and the Constitution of England, that he one day, in company with a celebrated Lawyer of the kingdom of Ireland, was praising the system of the old Crown Law of England, as a mild and liberal one. His friend reminded him of several instances of its severity and injustice, which have within these two last centuries been done away. "Alas!" cries David, "I knew nothing of them—I must own, then, that the old Crown Law was a very cruel and a very arbitrary system."

EBENEZER ADAMS, OF PHILADELPHIA.

This celebrated Quaker, on visiting a Lady of rank, whom he found six months after the death of her husband, sitting on a sofa covered with black cloth, and in all the dignity of woe, approached her with great solemnity, and gently taking her by the hand, thus addressed her:—"So, friend, I see that thou hast not yet *forgiven* God Almighty." This seasonable reproof had such an effect upon the person to whom it was addressed, that she immediately had all her trappings of grief destroyed, and went about her necessary business and avocations. "The House of Hanover," said this shrewd friend, "are the greatest enemies that the persons of our persuasion have ever had;—they have never once *persecuted* us." Pending the disputes relative to the Test and Corporation Act, a few years ago, a very distinguished Presbyterian Minister used to say, "that it would be the worst thing in the world for the Dissenters, as a select and combined body of men, if they were to succeed in their Petition to Parliament; there would then," said he, "be an end of us as a body; we should have no reasons for keeping together; we should

be assimilated into the common mass of Englishmen, and have nothing to distinguish us from them."

MATTHEW PRIOR.

The late excellent Duchess Dowager of Portland had, in her library at Bulstrode, six manuscript Dialogues of the Dead, written by Prior. One of them was between Charles the Fifth and Clennell, the Grammarian—another between the Vicar of Bray and Sir Thomas More—another between Oliver Cromwell and his Porter. Many persons of taste and of judgment, who have seen them, speak highly of them. It is to be hoped that the Nobleman in whose possession they now are, will gratify the public with the publication of these efforts of a writer who has been his century in possession of their respect and esteem.

REV. MR. SPENCE.

This ingenious poet and elegant scholar was a great collector of anecdotes. Four volumes of them, in octavo MSS. were in the possession of the late Duke of Newcastle, who lent them to the late Dr. Johnson when he was employed in writing the Lives of the English Poets. There are two curious anecdotes in them, respecting the celebrated collection of pictures at the Palais Royal at Paris made by the Regent Duke of Orleans—the one, that the whole collection cost nearly one million sterling; the other, that the most expensive picture in the collection was the Belle Raphael, as it was called, a small picture of Raphael's representing the Virgin and Child; and St. John standing. It cost eleven hundred pounds sterling. The history of one of the finest pictures in this collection is curious—it is that of the Resurrection of Lazarus, painted by Sebastian del Piombo, after the design of Michael Angelo. It was presented to Cardinal Richelieu by the Duke of Montmorency, who was executed at Toulouse for rebellion in 1632; he sent it to that sanguinary Minister the day before his death, to shew him that he died in peace with him, though he was the occasion of his suffering so ignominious a death. The Duke of Orleans, who succeeded the Regent, ordered Coyvel, the painter, to destroy all the indecent pictures that belonged to his father's collection. A few were cut to pieces, the rest were sold, and many of them

* An excellent "History of the English Law," has been published, by JOHN PEREYS, Esq. in Four Volumes Octavo, which reflects equal credit on his talents and industry.

are now to be seen in the galleries of Dresden and Potsdam. The Flemish part of the Orleans Collection was bought by some English Gentlemen, and exhibited in London in 1793. The Italian part was purchased by M. de la Borde, formerly Banker to the Court of France, and is now supposed to be locked up somewhere in London. The Orleans' Collection was made chiefly from those of Christina Queen of Sweden and of Cardinal Richelieu.

GODEAU, BISHOP OF VINCE, used to say, that composition was the paradise of an author, to revise his work his purgatory, and to correct the press his hell.

CARDINAL RICHELIEU, who certainly did not abound in the milkiness of human nature, had once the wisdom and the generosity to behave in the following manner: An officious informer waited upon him, to tell him of some very free expressions that certain persons had made use of against his Eminence—"Why, how now, you rascal!" replied the Cardinal, "do you dare to call me all these names to my face, under pretence that they were said by some worthy persons whom I know to have a due respect for me?" Then ringing his bell with great violence, he said to one of his pages, "Kick that impertinent scoundrel down stairs."

CHARLES THE FIFTH.

As this Emperor was once passing through a small village in Arragon, on Easter Day, he was met by a peasant, who had been chosen the *Pachal* or Easter King of his neighbourhood, according to the custom of that country, who said to him very gravely, "Sir, it is I that am King." "Much good may it do you, my friend," replied the Emperor, "you have chosen an exceedingly troublesome employment." When some one told Louis the Fourteenth, how happy he must be as sovereign of a great country, to have it in his power to oblige so many persons, "Alas!" replied the old Monarch, "When I give away any thing, I make one man ungrateful, and ninety-nine persons discontented." When the late excellent and ingenious Dr. Lort was told, a few years ago, of the appointment of a friend of his to be the Head of a College in Cambridge, he said, "I do not think

him much to be envied; the task of governing is becoming every day more difficult."

MR. POPE

seems to have hated that great man John Duke of Marlborough with a degree of acrimony for which one is at a loss to account; he even turns into ridicule his sorrow on the death of his only son.—The Duke having a very effeminate voice, Mr. Pope, in some verses, which indeed he had the grace to suppress, made him lament his loss

"In accents of a whining phoe!"

Pope, like many other persons, affected to be fond of some kind of viands merely for their supposed rarity. A Nobleman, a friend of his, made his cook dress a rabbit in a savoury manner, and trussed up as a bird, to which a very fine name was given: Pope affected to relish it extremely, as a rarity, and was very angry when he was told of the trick that had been put upon him.

JOHN DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH

in some familiar letters of his friends used to be called "Silly,"—as "Silly says so," &c. This took its rise from a way that he had of crying out, in a very effeminate voice, "Silly, silly," to any thing that he did not like, as "Shall the Allies make an attempt upon Lille?"—"Silly." "Upon Arras then?"—"Silly, silly." No greater testimony of the Duke of Marlborough's talents was ever afforded than by this great commander Prince Eugene; The family, on the Duke's death, having presented him with the Duke's regimental sword, he said to the person who brought it him, "Avec quel transport je reçois cet epee que j'ai suivie par toute cette longue guerre." The Duke was one day, as he was riding on horseback, caught in a pretty severe storm of rain; he ordered his servant to unstrap his great-coat from before him, and give it to him to put on. The servant was awkward, and did not disengage the coat very readily. On the Duke's iterating his orders, the servant, in a muttering tone of voice, said, "You must say, if it rains dogs and cats, till I can get at it." The Duke, turning to the Gentleman that was riding with him, said, very coolly, "Now I would not have that fellow's temper, for all the world."

T H E

L O N D O N R E V I E W

A N D

L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L ,

F o r J U N E 1794.

Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

The Mysteries of Udolpho. A Romance. Interspersed with some Pieces of Poetry. By Ann Radcliffe, Author of the Romance of the Forest, &c. In Four Volumes. 12mo. 1l. Robinsons. 1794.

ON the banks of the Garonne, in the province of Gascony, stood in the year 1584 the Chateau of Monsieur St. Aubert, the father of Emily, the heroine of this Romance. He had quitted the world, after having known life in all its forms, with principles unshaken, and benevolence unchilled; and he retired from the multitude, "more in pity than in anger," to scenes of simple nature, to the pure delights of literature, and to the exercise of domestic virtues. Emily, the only surviving child of Monsieur and Madame St. Aubert, engaged their whole attention in their retirement. Their tranquillity was first broken in upon by a severe fit of illness of Monsieur St. Aubert, whose slow advances to return of health was followed by the decline of that of his wife, which is soon followed by her death, the first real distress Emily ever felt. At this melancholy period St. Aubert was visited by Madame Cheron, his only surviving sister, who had been some years a widow, and resided on her own estate near Thoulouse.

She is described as a person who understood not the magic of the look that speaks at once to the soul, or the voice that sinks like balm to the heart.—After a good deal of cold unfeeling civility, she leaves them, giving Emily an invitation to Thoulouse. The visible decline of her father's health engrosses all her attention. His physician ordered him to travel. The physician had prescribed the air of Languedoc and Provence, and St. Aubert determined, therefore, to travel leisurely along the shores of the Mediterranean towards Provence. They retired early to their

chamber on the night before their departure; but Emily had a few books and other things to collect, and the clock struck twelve before she had finished, or had remembered that some of her drawing instruments, which she meant to take with her, were in the parlour below.—As she went to fetch these, she passed her father's room, and perceiving the door half open, concluded that he was in his study; for, since the death of Madame St. Aubert, it had been frequently his custom to rise from his restless bed, and go thither to compose his mind. When she was below stairs she looked into his room, but without finding him; and as she returned to her chamber, she tapped at his door, and receiving no answer, stepped softly in, to be certain whether he was there. The room was dark, but a light glimmered through some panes of glass that were placed in the upper part of a closet door. Emily believed her father to be in the closet, and, surprized that he was up at so late an hour, apprehended that he was unwell, and was going to enquire; but, considering that her sudden appearance at this hour might alarm him, she removed her light to the stair-case, and then stepped softly to the closet. On looking through the panes of glass, she saw him seated at a small table with papers before him, some of which he was reading with deep attention and interest, during which he often wept and sobbed aloud. Emily, who had come to the door to learn whether her father was ill, was now detained there by a mixture of curiosity and tenderness. She could not witness his sorrow

without being anxious to know the subject of it, and she therefore continued to observe him in silence, concluding that those papers were letters of her late mother. Presently he knelt down, and with a look so solemn as she had seldom seen him assume, and which was mingled with a certain wild expression that partook more of horror than of any other character, he prayed silently for a considerable time.

When he rose, a ghastly paleness was on his countenance. Emily was hastily retiring; but she saw him turn again to the papers, and she stopped. He took from among them a small case, and from thence a miniature picture. The rays of light fell strongly upon it, and she perceived it to be that of a Lady, but not of her mother.

St. Aubert gazed earnestly and tenderly upon this portrait, put it to his lips, and then to his heart, and sighed with a convulsive force. Emily could scarcely believe what she saw to be real. She never knew till now that he had a picture of any other Lady than her mother, much less that he had one which he evidently valued so highly; but having looked repeatedly, to be certain that it was not the resemblance of Madame St. Aubert, she became entirely convinced that it was designed for that of some other person.

At length St. Aubert returned the picture into its case; and Emily, recollecting that she was intruding upon his private sorrows, softly withdrew from the chamber. In the morning St. Aubert, instead of taking the direct road that ran along the Pyrenées to Languedoc, chose one that, winding over the heights, afforded more romantic views and more extensive scenery. After passing the day in the contemplation of nature in many of its sublimest points of view, which is most elegantly and picturesquely described by our Authors, we find them, at the time the sun was setting upon the valley, at a loss to find their way to any friendly hamlet. A glow of the horizon still marked the west; nothing was heard but the drowsy murmurs of the breeze among the woods, and the light flutter as it blew freshly into the carriage. They were at length roused by the sound of fire-arms.—St. Aubert drew forth a pistol—they are agreeably surprised by the appearance of a stranger in a hunter's dress, and who, on being accosted by them, offers to

show them the way to a habitation. This young man informs them, that he was pleased with the country, and meant to pass a few weeks among its scenes; that his present dress served as a passport, as the dress he wore procured him a respect, which would be refused to a lonely stranger, who had no visible motive for coming among them. St. Aubert grew pleased with the sentiments of the stranger, whose name was Valancourt. After having refreshed themselves, and passed the night in a lodging procured for them by him, our travellers take their leave, in order to pursue their journey, but not without a mutual impression being made in the bosoms of Emily and Valancourt.—They proceeded, and near the evening of that day they heard horses feet, and being desired to stop, they thought it some of the mountain banditti.—St. Aubert fired his pistol—the report was followed by a groan, on which he instantly knew the faint voice of Valancourt. St. Aubert assisted him to dismount—Emily fainted in the chaise.—Upon examining his wound, it was found to be not dangerous, and he explained his following them by declaring that they had renewed his taste for society; that when they left the hamlet it did indeed appear a solitude; and that he had then determined, since his object was amusement, to change the scene. “Besides,” added he, hesitating for an instant, “I will own, and why should I not? that I had some hope of again overtaking you.” It was some days before Valancourt was again able to manage his horse—St. Aubert invited him to accompany them for a few days in the carriage. He had discovered that Valancourt was of a family of the same name in Gascony, with whose respectability he was well acquainted. The youthful lover readily accepted the offer, and they proceeded together towards Roussillon. Many days passed on in the same manner—mutual attentions on the part of Valancourt and Emily strengthened the attachment of both, and they silently looked forward to the moment of separation with reluctance. The painful moment at length arrived.—St. Aubert led the way to the carriage; none of the party had courage enough to pronounce the fatal farewell, and they drove on. After the travellers had remained some time silent, St. Aubert interrupted it, by observing that Valancourt was a very promising young

young man; that he brought back to his memory the days of his youth, when every scene was new and delightful. "I remember when I was about his age," resumed St. Aubert, "and I thought and felt exactly as he does. The world was opening upon me then, now it is closing." They travelled among vineyards, woods, and pastures, &c. St. Aubert was impatient to reach Perpignan, where he expected letters from his wife's brother. On his arrival there he found the expected letters, the contents of which alarmed him. He informed his daughter, that the person to whom the chief of his personal property had been entrusted was ruined, "and," added he, "I am ruined with him." This last stroke hastened the dissolution of St. Aubert, which had been rapidly approaching; he fainted in his carriage, and was with difficulty moved to a peasant's cottage. Near it was an ancient chateau, to which they had endeavoured to find the way unsuccessfully. La Voisin, the peasant, did all in his power for their accommodation; he also endeavoured to divert them. St. Aubert enquired after his family, of which he informed him in a very simple and elegant manner; concluding, that as he was now old, the only comfort that he had was in dying surrounded by his children. "My good friend," said St. Aubert, while his voice trembled, "I hope you will long live surrounded by them." "Ah! Sir, at my age I must not expect that," replied the old man, and he paused: "I can scarcely with it," he resumed, "for I trust when I die I shall go to heaven, where my poor wife is gone before me. I can sometimes almost fancy I see her of a still moon-light night, walking among these shades she loved so well.—Do you believe, Monsieur, that we shall be permitted to revisit the earth after we have quitted the body?"

Emily could no longer stifle the anguish of her heart; her tears fell fast upon her father's hand, which she yet held. He made an effort to speak, and at length said in a low voice, "I hope we shall be permitted to look down on those we have left on the earth, but I can only hope it. Futurity is much veiled from our eyes, and faith and hope are our only guides concerning it. We are not enjoined to believe that disembodied spirits watch over the friends they have loved, but we may innocently

hope it. It is a hope that I will never resign," continued he, while he wiped the tears from his daughter's eyes; "it will sweeten the bitter moments of death."

Tears fell slowly on his cheeks, La Voisin wept too, and there was a pause of silence:—then La Voisin, renewing the subject, said, "But you believe, Sir, that we shall meet in another world the relations we have loved in this?—I must believe this." "Then do believe it," replied St. Aubert; "fervent, indeed, would be the pangs of separation if we believed it to be eternal. Look up, my dear Emily, we shall meet again." He lifted his eyes towards heaven, and a gleam of moonlight which fell on his countenance discovered peace and resignation stealing on the lines of sorrow. La Voisin felt that he had pursued the subject too far, and he dropped it, saying, "We are in darkness, I forgot to bring a light." "No," said St. Aubert, "this is a light I love—sit down, my good friend. Emily, my love, I find myself better than I have been all day; the air refreshes me. I can enjoy this tranquil hour, and that music which floats so sweetly at a distance. Let me see you smile. Who touches that guitar so tastefully? Are there two instruments, or is it an echo that I hear?" "It is an echo, Monsieur, I fancy. That guitar is often heard at night, when all is still, but nobody knows who touches it; and it is sometimes accompanied with a voice so sweet, and so sad, one would almost think the woods were haunted." "They certainly are haunted," said St. Aubert with a smile, "but, I believe, it is by mortals." "I have sometimes heard it at midnight, when I could not sleep," rejoined La Voisin, not seeming to notice this remark, "almost under my window, and I never heard any music like it. It has often made me think of my poor wife till I cried. I have sometimes got up to the window to look if I could see any body, but as soon as I opened the casement all was hushed, and nobody to be seen; and I have listened, and listened, till I have been so timorous, that even the trembling of the leaves in the breeze has made me start. They say it often comes to warn people of their death; but I have heard it these many years, and outlived the warning." Emily, though she smiled at the mention of this ridiculous superstition, could not, in the present tone

of her spirits, wholly resist its contagion.

La Voisin then tells St. Aubert "that the music usually came about midnight, when that bright planet which is rising above the turret yonder, sets below the woods on the left." "What turret?" asked St. Aubert, with quickness, "I see none." "Your pardon, Monsieur, you do see one indeed, for the moon shines full upon it—up the avenue, yonder, a long way off; the chateau it belongs to is hid among the trees." "Yes, my dear Sir," said Emily, pointing, "don't you see something glitter above the dark woods? It is a fanc, I fancy, which the rays fall upon." "Oh! yes, I see what you mean; and who does the chateau belong to?" "The Marquis de Villeroy was its owner," replied La Voisin emphatically. "Ah!" said St. Aubert, with a deep sigh, "are we then so near Le Blanc." He appeared much agitated. "It used to be the Marquis's favourite residence," resumed La Voisin, "but he took a dislike to the place, and has not been here for many years. We have heard lately that he is dead, and that it is fallen into other hands." St. Aubert, who had sat in deep musing, was roused by the last words—"Dead!" he exclaimed, "Good God! when did he die?" "He is reported to have died about five weeks since," replied La Voisin. "Did you know the Marquis, Sir?" "This is very extraordinary," said St. Aubert, without attending to the question. "Why is it so, my dear Sir?" said Emily, in a voice of timid curiosity. He made no reply, but sunk into a reverie; and in a few moments, when he seemed to have recovered himself, asked "who had succeeded to the estates." "I have forgot his title, Monsieur," said La Voisin, "but my Lord resides at Paris chiefly; I hear no talk of his coming hither." "The chateau is shut up, then, still?" "Why, little better, Sir, the old housekeeper and her husband the steward have the care of it, but they live generally in a cottage hard by."—"The chateau is spacious, I suppose," said Emily, "and must be desolate for the residence of only two persons?" "Desolate enough, Mademoiselle," replied La Voisin; "I would not pass one night in the chateau for the value of the whole domain." "What is that?" said St. Aubert, roused again from thoughtfulness.—As his host repeated his last sentence a groan escaped from St. Aubert, and then, as if

anxious to prevent it from being noticed he hastily asked La Voisin how long he had lived in this neighbourhood. "Almost from my childhood, Sir," replied his host. "You remember the late Marchioness, then?" said St. Aubert in an altered voice. "Ah! Monsieur, that I do well. There are many besides me who remember her." "Yes," said St. Aubert, "and I am one of those." "Alas! Sir, you remember, then, a most beautiful and excellent lady. She deserved a better fate."—Tears stood in St. Aubert's eyes. "Enough," said he, in a voice almost stifled by the violence of his emotions, "it is enough, my friend." Emily, though greatly surprised at her father's, forbore to express her feelings by any question. La Voisin then tells St. Aubert that it was eighteen years since he first heard the music; that a few nights after his wife heard the same sounds, and that Father Dennis frightened her sadly, by telling her that it was music come to warn her of her child's death, and that music often came to houses where there was a dying person. "Father Dennis!" said St. Aubert, who had listened to "narrative old age" with patient attention, "are we near a convent, then?" "Yes, Sir, the convent of St. Clair stands at no great distance on the sea-shore yonder," "Ah!" said St. Aubert, as if struck with some sudden remembrance, "the Convent of St. Clair!" Emily observed the clouds of grief, mingled with a faint expression of horror, gathering on his brow; his countenance became fixed, and, touched as it now was by the silver whiteness of the moonlight, he resembled one of those marble statues of a monument, which seem to bend, in hopeless sorrow, over the ashes of the dead.

"Soon after this conversation St. Aubert found himself worse, and as his last moments approached, he called his daughter, and said he had a solemn promise to receive from her; therefore, before he explained the chief circumstance which it concerned, he desired to receive it. There were others, he said, of which her peace required that she should remain ignorant. Promise, therefore, said he, that you will exactly perform what I shall enjoin. Hear, then, what I am going to tell you.—The closet which adjoins my chamber at La Vallée has a sliding board in the floor;—you will know it,

by a remarkable knot in the wood, and by its being the next board, except one, to the wainscot which fronts the door. The distance of about a yard from that end nearer the window, you will perceive a line across it, as if the plank had been joined;—the way to open it is this:—Press your foot upon the line; the end of the board will then sink, and you may slide it with ease beneath the other. Below you will see a hollow place." St. Aubert paused for breath, and Emily sat fixed in deep attention.—"Do you understand these directions, my dear?" said he. Emily, though scarcely able to speak, assured him that she did. "That closet, my dear—when you return home go to it; and, beneath the board I have described, you will find a packet of written papers. Attend to me now, for the promise you have given relates to what I shall direct. These papers you must burn—and, solemnly I command you, *without examining them*.—But I have another promise to receive from you, which is, That you will never, whatever may be your future circumstances, *sell* the Chateau." St. Aubert even enjoined her, whenever she might marry, to make it an article in the contract, that the Chateau should be always *her's*. He then informs her, that after his death he consigns her, until she is of age, to his sister Madame Cheron, and recommends her to her protection afterwards. He soon after expires. Here follow some very interesting and affecting scenes.

In a short time Emily leaves La Voisin's cottage, in order to return home to La Vallée. She there meets again with Valancourt, who then declares his passion for Emily, and has assurances of its being returned. Madame Cheron arrives, and carries Emily back with her to Thoulouse, where she is introduced to much company, among whom is a Signor Montoni, and his friend Cavigni. "This Signor Montoni had an air of conscious superiority, animated by spirit, and strengthened by talents to which every person seemed involuntarily to yield. The quickness of his perceptions was strikingly expressed in his countenance, yet that countenance could submit implicitly to occasion. His visage was long, and rather narrow, yet he was called handsome; and it was, perhaps, the spirit and vigour of his soul, sparkling thro' his features, that triumphed for him.

Emily felt admiration, but not the admiration that leads to esteem, for it was mixed with a degree of fear she knew not exactly wherefore." Emily and Valancourt's passion receive the sanction of her aunt, and they are about to be united, when this Italian Montoni contrives to get into the good graces of Madame Cheron, to whom he is soon after united, and Emily is forbidden to see her lover more. The ladies are then informed by Montoni, who soon assumes the Tyrant, that they must prepare to accompany him to Venice. In the mean time Valancourt contrives secretly to see Emily, and urges her to a secret marriage, in order to avoid being carried from him by Montoni, of whom Valancourt has heard a bad account—that he was a man of desperate fortune and character; and that he had heard something of a Castle of Montoni's in the Apennines, and of some strange circumstances as to his former mode of life. Emily could not venture on a clandestine marriage, and suffered herself to be carried by Montoni to Venice, where she experiences many adventures, told with much interest and effect. Emily soon perceived, that since they left France Montoni had not even affected kindness for her aunt. Montoni, who had been allured by the seeming wealth of Madame Cheron, was now severely disappointed by her comparative poverty, and highly exasperated by the deceit she had employed to conceal it, till concealment was no longer necessary. He had been deceived in an affair wherein he meant to be the deceiver;—outwitted by the superior cunning of a woman whose understanding he despised, and to whom he had sacrificed his pride and his liberty without saving himself from the ruin which had impended over his head. Madame Montoni had contrived to have the greatest part of what she really did possess settled upon herself. Madame Montoni was not of a nature to bear injuries with meekness, or to resent them with dignity; she could not acknowledge, even to herself, that she had in any degree provoked contempt by her duplicity; she still thought herself little less than a Princess possessing a palace at Venice, and a castle among the Apennines. To the Castle di Udolphe, indeed, Montoni sometimes talked of going for a few weeks, to examine into its condition, and receive some rents, which

which became the more necessary, as he spent his time chiefly at the Gaming-Table since his residence at Venice. At length the time came, and they set off for the castle in the Apennines, during which journey Montoni's manner to Emily was particularly severe. She considered the motive of this journey to be that of concluding her nuptials with Count Morano, who had addressed her at Venice without success.

"There," said Montoni, speaking for the first time for several hours as he travelled, is Udolpho." Emily gazed with melancholy awe upon the castle, which she understood to be Montoni's; for though it was now lighted up by the setting sun, the Gothic greatness of its features, and its mouldering walls of dark grey stone, rendered it a gloomy and sublime object. As she gazed the light died away on its walls, leaving a melancholy purple tint, which spread deeper and deeper as the thin vapour crept up the mountain, while the battlements above were still tipped with splendor; from those too the rays soon faded, and the whole edifice was invested with the solemn darkness of evening. Silent, lonely, and sublime, it seemed to stand the sovereign of the scene, and to frown defiance on all who dared to invade its solitary reign. While Emily gazed with awe, footsteps were heard within the gates, and the undrawing of bolts; after which an ancient servant of the Castle appeared, forcing back the huge folds of the portal, to admit his Lord. As the carriage-wheels rolled heavily under the portcullis, Emily's heart sunk, and she seemed as if she was going into her prison. Another gate delivered her into the second court, grass grown, and more wild than the first, where the sun-viewed through the twilight its desolation."

The inside of the Castle is as gloomy and terrific as its outward appearance. Emily is shewn to her room, and to call off her attention from subjects that pressed heavily on her spirits, she rose to examine her room and its furniture. As she walked round it, she passed a door that was not quite shut, and perceiving that it was not the one through which she entered, she brought the light forward to discover whither it led. She opened it, and going forward, had nearly fallen down a steep narrow stair-case, that wound from it between

two stone walls. She wished to know to what it led, and was the more anxious since it communicated so immediately with her apartment; but in the present state of her spirits she did not dare to venture into the darkness alone. At length Annette, Madame Montoni's maid, brought her supper. Having a table near the fire, she made the good girl sit down and sup with her, and when their little repast was over, Annette, encouraged by her kindness, and stirring the wood into a blaze, drew her chair upon the hearth nearer to Emily, and said—"Did you ever hear, Ma'amfelle, of the strange accident that made the Signor Lord of this Castle?" "What wonderful story have you now to tell?" said Emily, concealing the curiosity occasioned by the mysterious hints she had formerly heard concerning this subject. "I have heard all about it, Ma'amfelle," said Annette, looking round the chamber, and drawing closer to Emily; "Benedetto told me as we travelled together: Says he, Annette, you don't know about this castle here, that we are going to?—No, says I, Mr. Benedetto, pray what do you know?—But, Ma'amfelle, you can keep a secret, or I would not tell, and they say the Signor does not like to have it talked of." "If you promised to keep this secret," said Emily, "you do right not to mention it." Annette paused a moment, and then said, "O, but to you, Ma'amfelle, to you I may tell it safely I know." Emily smiled—"I certainly shall keep it as faithfully as yourself, Annette." Annette replied very gravely, that would do, and proceeded—"This Castle you must know, Ma'amfelle, is very old, and very strong, and has stood out many sieges, as they say. Now it was not Signor Montoni's always, nor his father's: No; but by some law or other it was to come to the Signor if the Lady died unmarried." "What Lady?" said Emily. "I am not come to that yet," replied Annette. "It is the Lady I am going to tell you about, Ma'amfelle: but as I was saying, this Lady lived in the castle, and had every thing very grand about her, as you may suppose, Ma'amfelle. The Signor used often to come to see her, and was in love with her, and offered to marry her; for though he was somewhat related, that did not signify. But she was in love with somebody else, and would

would not have him, which made him very angry, as they say; and you know, Ma'amfelle, what an ill-looking gentleman he is when he is angry. Perhaps she saw him in a passion, and therefore would not have him. But, as I was saying, she was very melancholy and unhappy, and all that, for a long while, and—Holy Virgin! What noise is that? Did not you hear a sound, Ma'amfelle?" "It was only the wind," said Emily; "but do come to the end of your story." "As I was saying—O, where was I?—As I was saying—She was very melancholy and unhappy a long while, and used to walk about upon the terrace, there, under the windows, by herself, and cry so! it would have done your heart good to hear her—that is, I don't mean good, but it would have made you cry too, as they tell me." "Well but, Annette, do tell me the substance of your tale." "All in good time, Ma'am; all this I heard before at Venice; what is to come I never heard till to-day. This happened a great many years ago, when Signor Montoni was a very young man. The Lady—they called her Signora Laurentini, was very handsome, but she used to be in great passions, too, sometimes, as well as the Signor. Finding he could not make her listen to him, what does he do but leave the castle, and never comes near it for a long time; but it was all one to her; she was just as unhappy whether he was here or not; 'till one evening—'Holy St. Peter, Ma'amfelle!" cried Annette, "look at that lamp, see how blue it burns!" She looked fearfully round the chamber—"Ridiculous girl!" said Emily, "Why will you indulge these fancies? Pray let me hear the end of your story. I am weary."

"Annette still kept her eyes on the lamp, and proceeded in a lower tone of voice. "It was one evening, they say, at the latter end of the year, it might be about the middle of September, I suppose, or the beginning of October; nay, for that matter, it might be November, for that, too, is the latter end of the year, but that I cannot say for certain, because they did not tell me for certain themselves—however, it was at the latter end of the year this grand lady walked out of the castle into the woods below, as she had often done before, all alone, only

her maid with her. The wind blew cold, and flew the leaves about, and whistled dismally among those great old chestnut trees that we passed, Ma'amfelle, as we came to the castle—for Benedetto shewed me the trees as he was talking. The wind blew cold, and her woman would have persuaded her to return: but all would not do, for she was fond of walking in the woods at evening time, and if the leaves were falling about her, so much the better. Well, they saw her go down among the woods, but night came, and she did not return;—ten o'clock came, and no Lady! Well, the servants thought to be sure some accident had befallen her: they searched all night long, but could not find her, or any trace of her; and from that day to this, Ma'amfelle, she has never been heard of." "Is this true, Annette?" said Emily, in much surprise. "True, Ma'am!" said Annette, with a look of horror, "Yes, it is true, indeed. But they do say," she added, lowering her voice, "they do say, that the Signora has been seen, several times since, walking in the woods and about the castle in the night: several of the old servants who remained here some time after, declare they saw her; and, since then, she has been seen by some of the vassals who have happened to be in the castle at night. Carlo, the old steward, could tell such things, if he would—"

This story served to alarm Emily, as well as Montoni's treatment of her aunt, whom he confined with a determination never to give her liberty unless she assigned over that part of her fortune which she had reserved to herself at their marriage, and make him heir to her possessions after her death. This, with many dreadful and terrific fights which she was an hourly witness to, kept her in continual dread for her own fate. At length a banditti of robbers were introduced to the Castle of whom Montoni was the Captain. Madame Montoni died through the severity of her treatment, and Emily was left alone with Annette in the midst of this society. In short, horror rises upon horror until the mind is wound up to its highest pitch of terror and anxiety for the fate of Emily, who is kept many weeks in the Castle before her aunt's death uncertain of her fate. At length she found her dying, and was allowed by Montoni to pay the

last

last sad duties to her aunt, whilst he revelled in another part of the Castle with the men who were joined with himself in the plunder of those who came in their way. Montoni, though not precisely what Emily had apprehended him to be, a Captain of banditti, had employed his troops in enterprizes not less daring or less atrocious than such a character would have undertaken. But though they had already pillaged several mansions, and brought home considerable treasures, they had ventured to approach only one castle. In the attack they were assisted by other troops of their own order: from this, however, they were vigorously repulsed. Montoni's troops fled precipitately towards Udolpho, but were so closely traced over the mountains, that they perceived the enemy winding among the cliffs below, and not at more than a league distance. The Castle is besieged, but Montoni's troops get the better, and drive the enemy away. Emily is sent out of the Castle during the siege, but brought back to suffer still more than before. At length she, by the assistance of Ludovico, the lover of Annette, and Mons. Du Pont, the lover of herself, effects her escape with them from the Castle.

Emily then tells Du Pont that she intended to retire to a convent in Languedoc, where she had formerly been treated with kindness. The possibility of recovering her aunt's estates for Valancourt and herself lighted up a joy in Emily's heart, such as she had not known for many months. They proceed to Pisa, to Leghorn, to Marseilles, and from thence to the coast of Narbonne, near which the convent was seated to which Emily wished to retire.

We now return to Languedoc, and to the mention of Count Villefort, the Nobleman who succeeded to an estate of the Marquis De Villeroi, situated near the convent of St. Clair. This chateau was uninhabited when St. Aubert and his daughter were in the neighbourhood, and that the former was much affected to find himself so near Chateau le Blanc, a place concerning which the good old Viscount afterwards dropped some hints that alarmed Emi-

ly's curiosity. Here she becomes acquainted with the family of the Count De Villefort; and here many strange adventures happen relative to a supposed ghost, the explanation of which story leads to that of the Castle of Udolpho, and the mysterious injunction of St. Aubert concerning some papers to be found and burned by Emily at La Vallée. Strict justice is administered at the conclusion to all parties. Montoni is seized and taken to Venice, where he is tried for being concerned with one of his associates in the murder of a Venetian Nobleman. Nothing being found on the trial to criminate Montoni, his colleagues, all but one who actually did commit the murder, are released. Montoni, who was considered by the Senate as a dangerous person, was for other reasons ordered into confinement, where, it was said, he had died in a very doubtful and mysterious manner, and not without suspicion of having been poisoned. This information induced Emily to lay claim to the estates of her late aunt. She accordingly gets possession of them;—and after much difficulty Valancourt and Emily are at last united.

There is another equally interesting and affecting story concerning the Chateau le Blanc and the late Marchioness de Villeroi, as may be supposed by the emotion of St. Aubert when he found himself at the time of his death so near the chateau and the convent of St. Clair.

Many pieces of poetry are interspersed throughout the Romance, in which the Authoress has displayed an elegant simplicity which speaks directly to the heart. To point out any one of these particularly, would be doing injustice to the whole. This Romance, however, as long as such productions shall continue to have any power over the imagination, will stand high, we doubt not, in the public favour.

Though Mrs. Radcliffe be correct and faithful to the truth of geography and natural history, yet is she often, nay, for the most part, minute even to tedious prolixity in her local descriptions; a weight which would have hung with a deadening power about the neck of a composition not animated by the utmost vigour of imagination.

The

The Confessions of James Baptiste Couteau, Citizen of France: Written by Himself, and translated from the original French by Robert Jephson, Esq. Illustrated with Nine Engravings. 2 Vols. Small Octavo. 9s. in boards. Debrett.

THE name of Mr. Jephson, a Gentleman so well known and so much admired for his talents and his wit, is a very recommendatory passport to any work, though he should think proper to appear in the subordinate character of the translator of it. We have, indeed, been informed from the best authority, that these very curious Confessions were originally written in French, but at the same time we have every reason to believe (and it is surely a very considerable recommendation to them) that their author and translator are one and the same person.

We profess ourselves to be among those who think it to be the interest of this country, and of all Europe, to have precise notions of every branch of French depravity. The public conduct, cruelty and despotism of France, continually offer themselves to us, in a successive variety of horrid shapes and representations, but the private character, if we may so express ourselves, of the French people is not altogether so generally known. The life, therefore, of a Frenchman that comprehends the detail of those crimes which form the hideous morality of the French rulers and politicians, as well as their inferior satellites, cannot, with all their horrors, but be useful, by the detestation they must create in the mind of every reasonable and civilized man. With this view, and to inspire those sentiments which, by increasing the abhorrence of cruelty, infidelity, and anarchy, promote, in an equal proportion, the love of humanity, good order, and religion, these volumes appear to have been given to the world.

The Confessions of Monsieur Couteau are related with all that vivacity, imagination, and perfect acquaintance with the subject, which might be expected from the pen of Mr. Jephson, whom we will leave to explain his own object and design, by giving to our readers those preliminary observations with which he has introduced *this very extraordinary work*.

"Ridicule, we know, has been too often applied with success to the perversion of serious things, and to the profanation of sacred; when it can be used, with effect, to render vice and depravity more detestable, it may then

be considered as wearing its best form. Many who are too volatile to attend to the force of a grave argument, or to feel the weight of serious deductions, are not incapable of relishing a jest; and it amounts to the same thing in the end, whether men are reasoned or laughed into philanthropy.

"So many grave volumes have appeared upon the enormities of France since the phrenzy of revolution seized upon that unhappy country, that another sber dissertation would, perhaps, rather add one more to the number of publications, than contribute any efficacy to a writer's good intentions. At this time it seems hardly necessary to admonish thinking men against espousing visionary theories of political perfection in States; the deplorable picture of France speaks more eloquently than "the sweet tongues of twenty orators." Of all mankind, the subjects of these happy Islands stand least in need of such admonitions, yet are there to be found amongus some spirits malevolent enough to cry out, with Milton's Lucifer in Paradise, "Sight hateful! Sight tormenting!" and who still manifest a lurking partiality for the *glorious anarchy* of our Gallic neighbours.

"Could we suppose that the spirit of evil had been permitted to produce the people of one particular nation, I think we should expect them to act exactly as the French have done; with this difference only, that there would probably be a little more consistency in their wickedness. They would commit the same crimes, call them by the same names, varnish them over with the same pretences, and be led by the same kind of champions. They would have their Danton, their Santeire, their Marat, their Robespierre, their Gorfas, and their Egalité. We should not be surprised to hear that they had erected temples and established public worship to the Prince of Darkness; and that the Devil was adored among them, not, as by the Indians, through fear, but from veneration.

"In the following pages the reader will see the detail of much wickedness and *no exaggeration*. The Author's difficulty was to invent up to the *real atrocities of the nation* from which he has selected his principal characters."

As a specimen of the work, we shall present our Readers with the Author's description of the city of Dublin, and of the *patriots* of that country :

" Much has been said of the beauty of the Bay of Dublin; and to speak truth, it is not easy to say more of it than it deserves. In fine weather, the sea looks like a great lake of a transparent blue colour, neither too contracted nor too extensive. The country round, particularly towards the county of Wicklow, forms a magnificent amphitheatre of hills and mountains rising gradually above each other; the tops of some of them seeming to pierce the clouds like pyramids, the sides of others swelled into beautiful bosoms, then gently waving off, and expanded at last into soft green vallies, which detain and captivate the eye with the most delicious freshness and verdure. On their slopes, and in the bottoms, you see villas and summer-houses without number, adorned all about with flowering shrubs, and sheltered with young plantations. Old trees, or of a very large growth, are not common.—There is everywhere cultivation without formality, and rural wildness without savageness or horror. The forms of these hills, mountains, and vallies, so diversified and so engaging, the sea like a great lake, the promontory of Howth at the entrance of the Bay on one side, the small town of Clontarf, and several other objects (could they be all together collected in a single picture), would form, undoubtedly, one of the most delightful landscapes imaginable.

" The City of Dublin, though of very great extent, yet seen from the Bay, or from any eminence, presents nothing noble or beautiful to the eye of a beholder; and this proceeds entirely from the deficiency of towers, spires, and steeples. Of these I could count I think but two.

" I will not hesitate to affirm, that the largest city in the universe, with the most spacious and regular streets, the most uniform houses, the public buildings in the most grand style, as are those of Dublin, nay, allowing them to be all constructed of polished marble, but destitute of steeples, spires, and towers, will never make a striking object of vision, or fill the eye of a spectator who looks at it from a distant view, and considers it only as a component part of a picture.

" Besides the beauty which arises

from a diversified surface, without the aid of certain objects elevated above it, the space occupied appears much less than the reality; and for these reasons the sea is never seen to such advantage as when covered with shipping; and we are always deceived in our conjectures as to the breadth of an unbroken expanse of water, the mensuration constantly proving it to be considerably greater than was imagined before the experiment.

" I felt the most lively satisfaction in considering the paucity of these structures; for as erections of this kind generally belong to temples and churches, I immediately concluded that the inhabitants had little or no religion, and that if they were as indifferent to the interior of worship as they seemed to be to the outside, atheism, and the enlightened impiety of our new philosophy, would soon make a thriving progress among them. The God of Cards and Dice has a Temple, called *Daly's*, dedicated to his honour in Dublin, much more magnificent than any Temple to be found in that City dedicated to the God of the Universe.

" The appearance of the mob, who swarm on the quays and block up the passages to the city, delighted me greatly. Covered with rags and dirt, without breeches, shirts or shoes, full of animal spirits, and the spirit of whiskey, "Aye! aye!" says I, "here is the true stuff for Reformers! What a felicity must it be to live under a Constitution of their modelling!"

" On advancing further into the city, and seeing every thing so different, my spirits sunk in proportion. Appearances were changed entirely: large streets, shops well furnished with all sorts of commodities, creditable houses, an excellent foot-way, public buildings (churches excepted) all magnificent, and handsome carriages rolling along, filled with modest and most beautiful ladies. Alas! thought I, this does not look like the work of my reformers; the gentry, I fear, have got the best end of the staff in this capital: but, with the help of the Devil, let us never despair of any thing.

" Although the houses in general, and particularly in the new streets, are well finished, cheerful and commodious, there are not many hotels in Dublin of very extraordinary magnitude. *Leinster House* however is very noble, and has more the air of a palace than any
Hotel

Hotel in Paris. Charlemont House is very striking (though not near so large as the former), from the beauty of the architecture."

"The beauty of the ladies of Ireland is perfectly enchanting. The peasant girls of England are in general much prettier than those of the same class in this country, but the ladies here are full as handsome as English ladies, and no style of beauty can exceed them. O God of Love! O Mother of the Graces! what shapes! what complexions! what features! what attractions! While I looked at them, I doubted whether, had it been necessary, I could have cut all their throats in cold blood, and as a gentleman ought to do."

"Gustavus Adolphus, King of the Goths, who, mounted on his little white mare, was killed by a musket-shot at the battle of Lutzen, but not till after he had received another wound which, as his heavy-headed historian Harre tells us, made him "decline from the perpendicular,"—this good King used to say, among other wise sayings, that "we see things better with our own eyes than with those of other people." To this truth I fully subscribe, in my capacity of Ambassador to the *Houbers and United Irishmen*.

"In a country containing near four million of inhabitants, and where the lowest class of people are so much addicted to idleness and drinking whiskey, who would not have expected to find at least one hundred thousand gallant desperadoes under the two denominations before-mentioned? But mark the fact. As to the former, that enemy to all heroism the gallows had taken off some of them, and the fear of it discouraging the rest, that nursery of reformers was rooted up, and existed no longer. As to the latter, I could find but about five or six who had any fixed habitation, and these, men in no esteem, and of no sort of consequence; the rest were poor bankrupt shop-keepers, or idle fellows picked up in the streets to be paraded through them on particular occasions, with a drum beating, and a sife whistling something like a march before them. A red or a blue coat was clapped upon their backs, and a musket on their shoulders, for the purpose of the day. After getting drunk with their Officers at some ale-house in the

suburbs, in the evening the red coat and the firelock were taken from them, they received thirteen pence and a kick in the breech, and so ended the campaign and the patriotism. These I found were but the miserable dregs and refuse of the real Volunteers of Ireland, who had for some time laid down their arms, and who indeed consisted of the most respectable gentry in the kingdom.

"All this I mentioned in a confidential letter to the nephew of Damien, but with a strict injunction that he should not communicate a word of the truth to his Highness", but keep him in his error, that I might be kept in my appointment; for, I apprehended that my patron, who loved his money, would not chuse the continuance of a considerable expence merely to improve my mind and manners by foreign travel.

"The Duke, it seems, depended for his intelligence upon one of the Dublin Newspapers, called "The Evening-Post." This was his Gazette and his Gospel; and though it is only a compilation of gross misrepresentations and falsehoods, he believed in it implicitly. But that indeed is not wonderful, when many who are upon the spot do the same. It may be considered as a sort of reverse to the prophecies of Cassandra; it never tells truth, and is believed in general.

"The enemies of Ireland are certainly much obliged to the Editors of that Paper. It is the real ivory gate of intelligence, "*falsa ad cælum mittens insomnia*," and you might as well look for facts in the Arabian Nights Entertainments. Many of the good people of England (that most wise and credulous nation) also put their trust in its authenticity; but that is not so extraordinary, for though there is a constant intercourse between the two islands, and a narrow channel only separates them, the English in general know less of the true state of Ireland than of Poland, or the Empire of China. I myself saw a respectable Merchant of Manchester, who came to Dublin in much fear, and as he thought in great peril, upon some business of importance which required his presence, and who seemed surprized not to find the streets barricaded, and the whole country in a state of rebellion; for the Evening-Post told him things would be so situated in less than a fortnight.

"Excellent consequences result from this misrepresentation on one side, and this credulity on the other. The Englishman, brave and open in the field, is cautious in the counting-house, particularly with men of a certain class in Ireland, who seem to think they have a sort of natural right to outwit him. His cash gets the cramp when he thinks of sending it among men who laugh at him, and either remains at home, or goes to a distant market, to enrich traders less entitled than his neighbours to any advantage from him. It is computed that Ireland loses annually at least one hundred thousand pounds by the patriotism of this single Newspaper.

"No engine of mischief can perform its functions better. It defames all the respectable characters of the kingdom, and gives every virtue to the vilest. It magnifies the failure of every speculat-

ing stock-jobber into universal bankruptcy, and every paltry riot into general insurrection. The spirit of Tom Paine seems to pervade its paragraphs. Every evening it calls the King a Tyrant, and the Parliament a nest of corrupt Traitors, bought with the money of the people to betray their interest, and ready to sell themselves and their posterity to the Devil, let him but assume the likeness of a guinea to tempt them. All this and more is accompanied with constant complaints that the press has lost its freedom, and that in such despotic times no man dares to speak or publish his sentiments. It reminded me of a Priest I heard preach at Paris against the idle vanities of the world, and who the whole time seemed to be only intent upon displaying to the congregation a diamond ring which he wore upon his little finger."

The Memoirs of Gregorio Panzani; giving an Account of his Agency in England in the Years 1634, 1635, and 1636. Translated from the Italian Original, and now first published. To which are added, an Introduction and a Supplement, exhibiting the State of the English Catholic Church, and the Conduct of Parties before and after that Period to the present Times. By the Rev. Joseph Berington. 8vo. 6s. Robinsons.

(Concluded from Page 279.)

OUR attention is once more engaged upon Mr. Berington's part of the present volume only; and here we perceive the same ingenuity, together with the same boldness of spirit which we have had frequent occasion to speak of with admiration. The Supplement to the *Memoirs*, which professes to carry on the History of the English Catholics from the time of Panzani's agency to the present period, opens thus:—"While the events which the Memoirs of Panzani have recorded, amused the observation of the Court, roused the suspicions of the disaffected, and engaged the solicitude of the Catholics, the general state of politics became daily more alarming, and a cloud, charged with ominous forebodings, involved the Cabinet, the Senate, the City, the Army, and the distant Provinces. That the storm must soon explode, was obvious to every observer; and where its violence would principally fall could be hidden to few. And in these circumstances it was (however extraordinary it may appear) that the Royal Family could talk of a union of Churches; that some of their Minis-

ters, duped in the same project, could occupy themselves with a scheme of mutual agency from and with the Roman Court; and that other plans equally wild and insufficient could be agitated. The diadem, the mitre, the coronet, were seen visibly to tremble on the brows of their respective possessors; the cry of the growth of Popery, and of the indulgence with which its Ministers were treated, was echoed from mouth to mouth; and this, reader, shall be the period, when men can seriously attempt to bring back the influence of the *tiara* and the forms of a hierarchy that, in days of a more brilliant monarchy, had been exploded as too splendid and too fondly attached to privilege."

This is rather peremptorily asserted, and in our opinion nor exactly agreeable to strict justice, for it does not appear from the Memoirs that the idea of a re-union ever entered into the thoughts of Charles, nor of his principal Ministers, though we should even allow that some eminent men had talked of such a thing as practicable and desirable.

The

The disputes among the Catholics relating to their Ecclesiastical Government still continued, and that too even in the midst of their hardships, and of that political *furor* which distracted the nation. Mr. Berington feelingly and faithfully narrates the controversy, but it is not necessary for us to follow him in this part of his history. To his brethren, this part will no doubt be interesting; and we earnestly wish that all of his communion would pay a particular attention both to his narrative and remarks. He is, indeed, very severe upon the Roman Court, and takes every opportunity to animadvert upon its haughty and arbitrary conduct. Of this the following observation shall serve as an instance: "The mode of government which Rome still maintains in this kingdom, and from which, in no kingdom, it ever departed but when driven to it by hard necessity, draws very near to that feudal system of polity, to which the nations of Europe were once subject. It contained one sovereign or suzerain Monarch, in whose hands was lodged the *supremum dominium*, and this he apportioned out to a descending series of vassals, who, all holding of him *in capite*, returned him *service*, for the *benefice* they received, in honours, jurisdiction, or lands. And to this *service* they were bound by gratitude which an oath of *fidelity* also strengthened. The application of the system to the *sovereign* power of the Pontiff, and to a chain of descending vassalage in Archbishops, Bishops, and the inferior orders in the Ministry, is direct and palpable. And here also there is an oath of *fidelity*."

If our Saviour could say to the Scribe who made a good confession of faith, "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God," Mr. Berington's views of, and observations on the Roman See warrant us in saying, "Thou art not far from Protestantism!"

At this period of their history the English Catholics experienced very severe sufferings. "The Parliament, whose power became daily more predominant, complained of the growth of Popery, which they now confounded with an attachment to Royalty, and urged the King to rigour. His natural gentleness of character was in their eyes a degrading weakness; and every act of mercy to that proscribed people was a violation of the majesty of the laws."

The Reforming Parliament was inexorably bent upon executing all Romish Priests, whose only crime was their religion. The amiable but unfortunate Monarch interposed with his mercy, and thereby incurred the hatred of his Commons, or rather the puritanical part of them. The resentment of the factious part of the kingdom against the Catholics is accounted for also, upon the firm and unvaried loyalty of the latter, a character which will always entitle them to respect in our history. During the contention between the King and his Parliament, the most rigorous Acts and Ordinances were passed, and enforced upon the *Papists*. "These Acts were executed with extreme severity on the whole body of Catholics, as the victories of the Parliamentary Forces, and the decline of the Royal Cause, empowered the sequestrators to proceed. Few families escaped their rapacious violence; while the pursuivants, with their wonted audacity, entered their houses, clearing away the furniture and what else invited their insatiable love of plunder. Dismay, and sorrow, and perplexity sank the Catholics low; for the sensibilities of charity seemed to be suspended, and the tear of human kindness did not flow for their distress. Such, I have said, was the stern nature of Republicanism brooding over its plans of selfish independence, and measuring with a contracted span, what portion of property, of liberty, of enjoyment, it was expedient each member of the community should be permitted to share. The lowest orders suffered in the general sequestration: even they tripartited the day-labourer's goods and very household stuff, and have taken away two cows where the whole stock was but three."

The mention of Republicanism suggests the following reflection to Mr. Berington:—"Not that I am an enemy to the republican form of government, which in theory, I think, bears a decided pre-eminence; but it is not to the brilliancy of theory only that the legislator must look, when he is framing a constitution for *man*, and the thousand relations in which he stands, of times, habits, and external influences, press for observation. And it may be, that the republican form is only adapted to coalesce with an infant community, where it may grow with its growing greatness,

greatness, modify its progress, and check the dangerous lust of wealth and power. With nations of long existence it seems not to comport, wherein the stamina of life have been used, and there is not sufficient virtue left to invigorate the new order of things. Besides, the evils of *Revolutions* are incalculable."

Mr. Berington seems to speak of Cromwell's Usurpation, or at least his Government, in terms of admiration. Having detailed at length the proceedings of the Catholics in attempting to obtain a Bishop with ordinary powers, on the death of Bishop Smith in 1655, he says, "The reader will connect this series of small events with the great occurrences of the times, when the wise fabric of our ancestors was dissolved, when a Commonwealth was established, and when Cromwell with a mighty arm and a mind of deep intelligence had assumed the reins of Government. The Catholic party was now confounded with those who were enemies to the new order of things; and loyalty, not religion, became their crime. To conciliate the affections of all was the obvious policy of the Protector; and had not the spirit of loyalty been of that stern complexion which no threats or allurements could bend, success, probably, would have crowned his wishes. Indeed, I have little doubt, had Providence indulged him with a longer span of life, that the whole nation would tranquilly have submitted to a controul, the wisdom and strength of which Europe viewed with envy; and that to this day, perhaps, the Commonwealth had stood, firm, happy, awful, magnificent, as was that of ancient Rome."

The circumstances of the Catholic Party in the reign of Charles the Second are clearly, fully, and justly narrated. Of the famous plot of Titus Oates our historian speaks with indignation, as being "the work of his own malicious contrivance, or the stratagem of a deeper villain."

It was natural that the succeeding reign, so interesting to the Catholic cause in particular, should engage a considerable portion of our ingenious, and we may add ingenious, author's attention. He has, indeed, entered pretty diffusely into the events of this reign, and that with great propriety, as they are all connected with his main subject. Noticing the sanguinary executions of the followers of Monmouth, he ventures to express himself thus: "They

are cruelties which have stained the history of the first year of James, but which, I think, have been too wantonly imputed to the orders of a Monarch, whose dispositions, surely, were beneficent and humane." We should be glad to excuse the Monarch from the odium which has attached to his memory, but we fear that faithful history has recorded too indelibly, in various instances, the callousness of his soul, to permit us to do so with justice. The attempt of James to reconcile the Nation to the Roman See, is treated by Mr. Berington with deserved reprobation. In this reign the Catholics had a right to expect what they had so long endeavoured to obtain without success, properly constituted Bishops from their own body. They obtained Bishops, it is true, but not such as accorded with their desires. The persons appointed to administer to them in that capacity, were vested with extraordinary powers, and were styled Vicars Apostolic of the Holy See; and were consequently mere delegates of, and dependents upon the Roman Court. To this disgraceful and inadequate measure the weak King acceded, and of course his Catholic subjects were obliged to submit. The Revolution that followed the imprudence of James calls for our author's praise, and he is free of it. It is justly stated and proved that the Revolution, in all its circumstances, was by no means unfavourable to the Catholics. He then gives a copious account of their affairs from that interesting event to the present period. Various commotions, during this space, have disturbed their peace, arising from the baneful spirit of controversy. At the beginning of this century the English Catholics were seriously charged with Jansenism. This gives occasion to Mr. Berington to enter into a brief sketch of the famous dispute known by that name. All the world knows that it turned upon the deep and mysteriously-involved doctrines of *grace* and *free-will*. The Jansenists were ranged on the side of the former, and the Jesuits on that of the latter. "The history of this controversy," says Mr. Berington, "is the history, truly, of the *egarements de l'esprit humain*, in which, under the specious show of supporting the integrity of religion and the cause of truth, all the passions to which man is subject, rushed into action, and ranged unbridled." It was on the occasion of this

vicious

violent contention that the virtuous and the eminent Blaise Pascal wrote his *Lettres sur la Morale et la Politique des Jésuites*, of which our author properly observes, "he that has not read them, has lost a pleasure which their perusal only can compensate."

Under the present reign the Catholics have experienced a very material change in respect to their affairs. It was in 1778 that they obtained relief by the repeal of part of an oppressive statute of the 12th of William. "This," says our author, "was the first parliamentary favour they had experienced since the suppression of their religion under Elizabeth; and I know not whether, before this period, all circumstances duly weighed, their minds were in a proper temper to be admitted to indulgence."

In 1791 they received further indulgence; but from Mr. Berington's view of the case it should appear that some among them were not quite deserving of it. Violent disputes agitated the body on the subject of the oath that was to qualify them for the favour of the Legislature. We shall not enter into the view here given of this contention, but the consequent reflection of our ingenious author is so just that we cannot resist affording it a place here. Speaking of religious controversy, he says, "At first men take sides from various motives, of some private resentment, it may be, or of a laudable emulation, or of a personal attachment, or of a thoughtless indifference, or of a sincere zeal. But soon as the passions warm, every inferior consideration gives way, and the spirit of party alone predominates. Then does the perception become distorted, the medium of view dark and troublous, and objects change their magnitude and figure. The progress of a disputatious mind, through all its gradations, from indifference to warmth, from doubt to certainty, from hesitation to conviction, and from opinion in religious matters to what it calls faith, may be distinctly traced. Nor does it pause here: A more pernicious affection has grown up with this mental process; I mean, a disposition of malevolence (which the possessor mistakingly fancies to be the holy fire of the sanctuary), that imputes to his adversary motives of conduct which that adversary never entertained; thoughts, re-

flections, meanings, purposes, which ever were most foreign from his mind."

The conclusion of this volume, which contains reflections on the present situation of the English Catholics, is free, animated, and interesting to that body. There are two great evils under which their cause suffers in this country: the one is the education of their Clergy in foreign seminaries, and the other is their church government by Vicars Apostolic. Mr. Berington states these evils in a pointed and explicit manner, and then offers a plan of reform for each, judicious, promising, and feasible. But he has a number of bigoted men to deal with, and he is sensible of it. Upon such he is very free and severe in his remarks, but not more so than seems to be their due. Of one of the present Apostolic Vicars, Bishop Talbot, uncle to the Earl of Shrewsbury, he draws a lively and amiable character. "One at least," says he, "there is who merits no such censure, no such imputations. He is prudent, beneficent, mild. His peace is not alarmed by jealousies, nor the forebodings of credulity; for in the evidence of religion he sees an anchor, in the professions of honest men a sufficient security, and in the general aspect no cause for fear. In him his clergy witness no pageantry, no needless display of power. They obey from duty and the impression of filial love; nor do they know they have a ruler, but by the experience of those generous and parental acts which station empowers that ruler to perform. We beheld, through the progress of the late controversy, his wisdom matured by years, under the reproaches of party zeal his forbearance, at all times his love of peace ardent and unshaken." We wish that both the Catholic and other churches abounded more in such Prelates.

Mr. Berington concludes his work with this sentiment: "Let me indulge the hope, that a Society which has survived the pressure of an unexampled series of storms, is destined for a happier duration, that in that duration it will gather strength, and in that strength prosper."

Having been so copious in our analysis of this volume, no further observation or opinion upon it can be deemed necessary.

W.

Strictures and Observations on the Mocurrery System of Landed Property in Bengal. Originally written for the *Morning Chronicle*, under the Signature of Gurreeb Doss, with Replies. Price 3s. Debrett. 1794.

WERE the whole family of mankind set down at once on this *foodful** earth by the hand of their common Parent, each individual, by the law of nature, would have a right to possess and to cultivate an equal share of the soil. This equal right arises directly from the common sense and sentiments of human nature.

Boja Calus, a German Chief, pleading his cause with the Roman General Avitus, says, "The firmament over our heads is the mansion of the gods; the earth was given to man; and what remains unoccupied, lies in common for all †."

A custom prevails in Norway, called *ODEL's Right*, or Right of Inheritance, by which the proprietor of certain freehold estates may re-purchase his estate, which either he or any of his ancestors have sold, provided he can prove the title of his family. But, in order to enforce his claim, his ancestors or he must have declared every tenth year, at the sessions, that they lay claim to the estate, but that they want money to redeem it; and if he or his heirs are able to obtain a sufficient sum, then the possessor must, on receiving the money, give up the estate to the *Odel's man*. For this reason the peasants who are freeholders keep a strict account of their pedigree.

In many rude communities this original right has been respected, and their public institutions accommodated to it, by annual, or at least frequent, partitions of the soil, as among the ancient Germans, and among the native Irish even in Spenser's time.

As, on the one hand, every individual citizen, by entering into society and partaking of its advantages, must be supposed to have submitted this natural right to such regulations as may be established for the general good; so, on the other, every state or community ought, in sound policy, as well as justice to individuals, to reserve, or provide for all its citizens, as many opportunities as possible of entering upon, or returning to, and resuming this their birth-right and natural employment, whenever they

are inclined to do so: a right so plain, an employment so well adapted to the nature and condition of man, may, undoubtedly, by wise regulations, be rendered, at least, consistent with the best order and prosperity of societies, and with the progress of agriculture; perhaps very beneficial to the one, and the highest encouragement to the other.

It is in the benevolent spirit of these principles of the law of nature that Mr. Prinsep, the intelligent author of the *Letters* before us, makes his *Strictures and Observations on the Mocurrery System of Landed Property in Bengal*.

This gentleman, under the assumed character of Gurreeb Doss, a name common among the lower natives of India, and expressive of extreme poverty, disputes the justice as well as the policy of confirming, without longer experience, one of the most important measures of legislation which has occurred in Great Britain since the Norman Conquest, or perhaps in the world.

The plan for settling the tenure of landed property in British India, adopted by Lord Cornwallis in 1789, for ten years, subject to confirmation or reversal by the Court of Directors of the East India Company after an experiment of ten years, considers the *Zemindars* as of right proprietors of the soil. This assumed right in the *Zemindars*, in the performance before us, is denied, and the expedience of admitting it before the expiration of the ten years, reprobated with great animation of style and vigour of argument. He insists on the necessity of establishing the individual rights to landed property in the lower classes of the natives, previously to any solemn decision upon those of the *Zemindars* and higher orders of the community; and of extending, as much as possible, a perpetual right in the soil to dependent *Talookdars* and *Ryots*, as well as to the *Zemindars*, and other Landholders, who are considered by the late Governor-General as freeholders.

The prediction of this writer, that a system applicable to the middle order only could not be lasting, has been in a great measure already verified. The

* The epithet constantly bestowed on it, with great propriety, by Homer.

† *Tacit. Ann. lib. xii. sect. 55.*

original Covenant between Government and the Zemindars, was promulgated on the 18th September 1789; it was altered on the 25th of November following; again explained on the 10th February 1790; and still farther changed since by the fresh clauses and reservations contained in the last Proclamation of Lord Cornwallis in March 1793, a copy of which is annexed to the *Strictures*.

The *Letters of Gurreeb Dofs*, a character well supported throughout, are written in a strain candid, manly, and impressive, and contain various hints for improvement, particularly in the collection of the Revenue, which claim serious attention: and this the more, that the Author, in republishing the *Letters* in a connected series, with the *Replies*, has given a pledge and proof of his internal conviction that the truths discussed are equally true and important. Farther still, we shall have additional reason for attending to this publication when we attend to the character and condition of the Author.

ANECDOTES of Mr. PRINSEP, author of "*Strictures and Observations on the System of British Commerce with the East Indies*;" "*Strictures and Observations on the Mucurrery System of Landed Property in Bengal*;" *An Account of the Method and Expence of cultivating the Sugar-Cane in Bengal*," &c.

THE circumstances stated by this writer, of his having been employed abroad in the characters of a Ryot, an Izardar, and a Talookdar, all of them occupations of the native Farmers of India, undoubtedly gives great weight to his assertions respecting their respective privileges. The novelty of an European having devoted his industry to the cultivation of land, will have excited in our readers the same curiosity we ourselves experienced, to acquire some biographical account of this Gentleman's employments and pursuits.

We learn that our Author, Mr. Prinsep, went to India something more than twenty years ago, upon a plan, encouraged by the Directors, of improving several fabrics of the East India Company's Cloth Trade; that to him we are indebted for the first Bengal indigo; an article of great importance to our manufactures at home; and that he established several large

plantations of it on the Banks of the Ganges, where also an extensive printing work was conducted under his management. He was for many years one of the most considerable merchants concerned in the inland trade; presided over several of the muslin factories in the interior, and was one of the Superintendants of the Company's Investments for Europe between the years 1769 and 1787, when Mr. Prinsep returned to his native country. This Gentleman seems to have been distinguished for active pursuit, and frequently successful attempts to improve the situation of the Company's India trade; and introduce new sources of commerce and revenue. His own views, as might have been expected, during a period when the administration of affairs at home and abroad was loose and embarrassing, experienced frequent checks and disappointments; and some of his public objects appear to have been misunderstood; in particular, that of establishing one Standard Coin, began in the year 1780, which in 1784 produced the first specimens of a milled gold and silver money, since generally introduced by the Marquis Cornwallis.

These various pursuits, and the encouragement they attracted from Mr. Hastings during his long administration of the Government, being granted to a person out of the line of the Civil service (Mr. Prinsep having never been regularly appointed) seem to have given additional energy to his industry and perseverance. For we find him now, after his return to England in 1787, applying for leave to return, with Civil rank, to succeed to a professional station fallen vacant during his voyage home; and in his printed application to the Court, asserting claims which, if valid, were unobjectionable. We understand, however, that he failed in that object.

His first essay for the public eye appeared in 1789, under the title of "*A Short Review of the Trade of the East India Company*," written on occasion of the augmentation of the Company's Capital, which soon after took place.—In this short quarto pamphlet he professed to prove from Mr. Dundas's papers, that instead of gaining, the Company had been annually losers by their trade, and therefore, that instead of affording means of augmenting, it ought to be given up entirely. "If it appears that the Company were in the com-

mand of the treasures, and in the actual government of a rich and populous kingdom, which gave them a power of pre-emption in the purchase of their manufactures, and a decided preference over all competitors, with the advantage of an exclusive monopoly of the China trade, and the steady support of the Government of this country—If," says he, "with these advantages it has not been able hitherto to render its commerce productive, it must then be obviously for the interest of the *Proprietors*, under their Charter, no longer to trust to such unsuccessful management, but rather to grasp at the compensation [then] graciously offered by the Minister in lieu of their claim on the Revenues, and to abandon, at the same time, the commerce forever."—He clearly states, however, what has since turned out to be fact, that the interest of this country and its Ministry could never permit the East India Company to dissolve itself cap- turely.

In the next production of his pen, entitled " *Strictures and Observations on the System of British Commerce with the East Indies*," occasioned, as is stated, by the discussions relative to the propriety of encouraging sugar from thence, this writer enters more at large into the conduct of the Company's affairs both at home and abroad, which he examines with great freedom and acuteness; and as far as we are able to judge of the subject, with considerable accuracy and discernment. He traces the loss and dissipation affirmed in the first pamphlet to have existed, and attributes them to the series of mismanagement developed in the course of these observations—suggests hints for the better conduct in future, and produces a plan for managing the Company's part of the Sugar trade, if it shall be determined to encourage that branch of cultivation. In this work appears to be first started his ideas of the inherent rights of the Ryots (Ch. 5.) of India, which are afterwards expatiated upon in the Letters of Gurreeb Doss. In pursuit of his endeavours to promote the exploring the resources of Bengal, which he calls "innumerable and inexhaustible," and of sugar in particular, we find Mr. P. next examining "the Rights of the West Indians to a double monopoly of the sugar trade and the

slave trade," in which two pamphlets on that side of the question are minutely criticized, and the superior claim of the East Indies over the West India Islands supported by statements of their respective products and capacities of aiding the Mother Country.

During the late negotiation for the renewal of the Company's Charter, Mr. Prinsep circulated, at his own expense, a Letter to the Proprietors of the East India Stock, in which he reprobated the idea of dividing Ten per Cents. before the Debts were more reduced, and of augmenting the Capital by a subscription at 20 per cent. on pretence of increasing the Trade, when no such effect was ever to be expected from the measure.— "If the amount subscribed is to be applied to the discharge of Four per Cent. Bonds, this in fact will only be a nominal increase of capital, without even effecting a reduction of the interest. Will it not be exchanging a CREDITOR with a limited interest, for a partner in the corporation, whose concerns now again promise, under proper management (from the expected increase of the revenue abroad), great, increasing, *unlimited* advantages to the Proprietors?"

We have given these short extracts as sketches of the Author's matter as well as style, which will elucidate his turn of thought, and properly introduce to our readers a work, though, like the preceding, short and original in its plan, yet treating of a subject which we deem with this Gentleman to be of the utmost importance in every point of view under which it shall be considered. These Letters of Gurreeb Doss, the name at first assumed, are a free discussion of the rights and privileges of the Natives of Indostan, and especially of our territories there with respect to the tenure of landed property, &c.

This account of Mr. Prinsep, whose active and enterprising spirit has brought him a good deal under the public eye, we have been enabled to draw up, partly from a few notes communicated by a person who knew him abroad, and partly by a printed memorial, circulated by this Gentleman after his return to England, on the occasion of an application of his to the East India Directors.

Bengal Sugar. An Account of the Method and Expence of cultivating the Sugar-Cane in Bengal: with Calculations of the first Cost to the Manufacturer and Exporter; and Suggestions for attracting that Article of Eastern Produce exclusively to Great Britain. In a Letter from a Planter and Distiller in Bengal to his Friend in London. 3s. Debrutt. 1794.

THE nature and design of this publication is very distinctly set forth in a motto in the title-page, and in an Advertisement prefixed by way of Preface.

The Motto—"We should feel infinite regret in beholding any branch of Indian commerce carried on by the shipping of other nations, which, under proper arrangements, might be rendered instrumental in promoting the trade and navigation of our own."—East India Company Directors' Report on Sugar, p. 58.

ADVERTISEMENT.

"The following Letter may be considered as a continuation of the Report upon SUGAR, published by the Committee of the Court of Directors on the 29th of February 1792, since the writer has pursued the line of investigation therein expressly laid down. The production of it cannot fail to prove acceptable to the public, since it develops the cheapest methods of cultivating the sugar cane, and manufacturing the produce, ever yet known to Europeans.

"On a subject of such importance to this country, the public at large cannot be possessed of too much nor of too early information. The facts detailed are indisputable, though some of the calculations appear erroneous. Whether the writer's conclusions be well or ill-founded, time and experience must de-

monstrate: in the mean while, those who are most materially interested in the event may now have an opportunity of taking timely measures for guarding against the probable consequences of this discovery.

"The intelligent writer, for some particular reasons that no longer exist, wished this Letter neither to be printed, nor circulated in manuscript*; but the friends to whom it came addressed, considering that their compliance with such injunction would be a manifest injustice to him, and moreover an injury to the West India Proprietors, as well as the Sierra Leone Company, have thought it incumbent on them to submit it to the public; trusting that it will be received as the production, *currente calamo*, of a Gentleman immersed in extensive business, entitled on that account to candid allowance. The Editor, in addition to a similar plea, has the want of local reference to urge in excuse for producing it so imperfect to the reader.

"A few short explanatory notes have been subjoined, and a Table annexed of the Weights and Measures commonly made use of in Bengal."

Such is the laudable design of this enterprising citizen and well-informed writer, and his publication is not a little calculated to increase and perpetuate the rising resources of Bengal, and direct their beneficial influence to the extension of British commerce."

Critical Observations on the Design of the Sixth Book of the Æneid. Octavo. Re-printed 1794. Price 2s. 6d. Egertons.

THE Public is greatly indebted to the taste of the Gentleman who has rescued from obscurity, and exhibited in a very elegant form, this anonymous tract, which is ascribed, and with little hesitation, to the late Mr. Gibbon. A mysterious reserve attended the original publication of this work, for which we can discover no assignable motive in any part of its contents: the subject is far remote from popular enquiry; nor, in the mode in which that

subject is treated, is there any thing which the most accomplished scholar, or the most delicate controversialist should blush to acknowledge. A very small number of copies, we believe, were originally printed; and these (to speak in the most moderate tone) were *not industriously* circulated. The finely-wrought eulogium of Dr. Parr* had long since excited our curiosity to see a work which so distinguished a judge could so highly commend; such, how-

* The Publisher has authority to give the names of the Writer and Editor to any person who doubts its authenticity.

* See the close of this critique,

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ever, has been its extreme scarcity, that it was but lately, notwithstanding the diligence of our enquiries, we procured the sight of a copy. From a comparison with this copy we can attest the scrupulous accuracy with which the present re-publication is rendered, page for page and line for line, from the original; an accuracy to which the editor has sacrificed more, we conceive, than the occasion required, that typographical excellence which he appears, in other respects, to have been ambitious to attain.

The subject of the work before us must be interesting to every lover of Virgil, and indeed to every admirer of what its author has, in his History, too partially styled "the mild and elegant system of Pagan mythology."—Warburton, it is well known, in one of those sweeping excursions in which he sometimes indulged himself during his long and adventurous march through the Divine Legation, had adopted an hypothesis with regard to the Sixth Book of the *Æneid*, of a perfectly new and very whimsical nature. It struck him, that the six hundred and sixtv-four lines, in which the descent of *Æneas* to the shades below is so finely depicted, contained nothing more, than a figurative description of his initiation into the Mysteries, and particularly a very exact one of the Spectacles of the Eleusinian. An implicit acquiescence in first suggestions, with an utter incredulity to suspect that they could possibly be false, was the leading foible of Warburton's character; and in defence of this most strained interpretation of Virgil's design, he poured forth, from a memory redundant with miscellaneous reading, a stream of erudition by which multitudes were borne away, and which even staggered minds whom so uncouth an hypothesis, so respectably supported, could scarcely have amused. When Warton published his edition of Virgil, he solicited Warburton's consent to insert this piece of criticism in the shape of a dissertation, a consent which Warburton appears to have very cordially granted, as the dissertation appeared *mutis, auctor & emendator* by the author himself, and acquired in that very elegant work a popularity which even the transcendental fame of the Divine

Legation might have failed to confer.—To explode an hypothesis thus solemnly advanced, and thus propitiously circulated, is the design of the Critical Disquisition before us.

Warburton had endeavoured to establish his case on two distinct but converging series of arguments. 1st, From the nature of the Mysteries, as institutions founded by the ancient Lawgivers of States for the purpose of inculcating the vanity of polytheism, the unity of the First Cause, and the moral government of the world, he concludes that *Æneas*, whom Virgil designed for the character of a perfect law-giver, *ante se* *habe* *been* initiated. And, 2dly, From a comparison of circumstances, he infers that the relation of his subterranean adventures, in the Sixth Book of the *Æneid*, is in reality nothing more than a figurative description of *this requisite initiation*. The author of the "Critical Observations" separately combats each of these proofs; and afterwards, "to make assurance double sure," subjoins two reasons why the conclusion to which they lead cannot possibly be true. The first, derived from the *ignorance* of Virgil, who, having probably never been initiated himself, could not reveal a secret he never possessed; and the second, from his *discretion*, which, if he had acquired the secret by initiation, would never have allowed him to divulge it.

Such is the general outline of this masterly performance. Whoever has perused Mr. Gibbon's "Essai sur l'étude de la littérature &c." will recognize in the "Critical Observations," but mel-
lowed by an interval of ten years, the same familiar acquaintance with classical antiquity; the same acute perception of its peculiar character and manners; the same enthusiastic, but discriminating veneration for its remains; the same poignancy of critical remark; and—what in his History he has perhaps failed to attain by too curious a care—the same "laboured felicity" of expression. Warburton's interpretation, we know, has still its adherents; but those who may not think, with Dr. Parr, that it is "completely refuted," must allow, at least, that it is ingeniously assailed, "in a most clear, elegant," if not "decisive" work of criticism, which could not,

† This work was first published in 1761, and translated (we conjecture, from internal evidence, by the Author) into English in 1764. The "Critical Observations" were originally printed in 1779.

indeed, derive authority from the greatest name, but to which the greatest name might, with propriety, have been

affixed." Tracts by Warburton, and a Warburtonian, page 192.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR GENERAL of BENGAL) before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

(Continued from Page 384.)

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14.

THEIR Lordships entered the Hall at about half past twelve.

When the usual Proclamation had been made, Mr. Sheridan rose to request the attention of their Lordships, while on the part of the Managers he replied to the evidence and arguments offered by the Counsel for Mr. Hastings in reply to the Begum Charge. He said, he trusted that in the discharge of this duty he should not be obliged to take up a very great portion of their Lordships' time; because after having very attentively perused the Speech of the Learned Counsel on the other side upon this Charge, and having compared that Speech with the proofs brought in support of it, the only difficulty he felt was to discover exactly upon what grounds it was that the Defence was rested. The Learned Counsel who opened the defence upon this article, had in very strong terms accused the Managers of prolixity in their opening; and being resolved to shew a very laudable contrast to such conduct, he declared to their Lordships, that as the question lay in a very narrow compass, he should take up but very little of their time. The Learned Counsel's opinion of the small compass in which the subject might be contained, was certainly true; but unfortunately he forgot to keep his promise of brevity to their Lordships—for the Learned Counsel, in commenting upon this trite subject lying in a nut-shell, made a speech of no less than four days continuance! He thought it was a fortunate circumstance for their Lordships, that the Learned Counsel did not think the interest of his Client required a long speech; for, after this specimen which the Learned Gentleman had given of his *brevity*, imagination could not go the length of conceiving what would be the extent of his *prolixity*.—But the Counsel on the other side had made another complaint against the Managers, for having embellished their speeches with every species of figure, and had made them rather remarkable for the brilliancy

of their eloquence than for close reasoning upon facts. In answer to this charge, he would only say, that in expatiating upon great and enormous crimes, the feelings of the Managers were sometimes hurried into those flights which had been complained of; but here again the Learned Counsel censured the crime and committed it themselves—for in various parts of their speeches they had made as free use of metaphor and figure as the Managers themselves; and it was rather curious to hear the Learned Counsel making *jauciful* lamentations about the *imagination* displayed, and *figurative* complaints against the *metaphors* used by the Managers. The Learned Gentlemen had exerted the whole force of Special Pleading against *Wit*: they had filed a Bill of Indictment against *Metaphor*, and had tried *Trope* at *Nisi Prius*.

After these fallies, Mr. Sheridan observed, that the principal part of the speech of the Counsel was taken up in proving two propositions which to him appeared by no means important in the case, viz. the right of resuming Jaghires, and that the right in the treasures was by no means absolutely vested in the Begums. These points, he said, he would have conceded to the Learned Counsel if he had asked him, because he thought the two Treaties of 1775 and 1778 had decided those points. Mr. Sheridan then adverted to some observations which had fallen from one of the Counsel against him, which, he said, he was at a loss how to answer—for he could not make out whether the observations made by the Counsel were meant as arguments or as jokes; however it was not very important, because, if they were meant as arguments, they contained no facts; if they were intended as jokes, they contained no wit.

Mr. Sheridan then adverted to the allegation of Mr. Hastings, that the Begums were disaffected to the British Government. Upon this point he argued for a considerable length of time, and contended, that the treasures of the Begums would never

never have been seized, nor they accused of disaffection, if Mr. Hastings had not failed in his project of getting possession of the treasures of Cheyt Sing; but having missed his aim there, he had no resource left but to plunder the Begums at Oude. In speaking upon these points, he commented with peculiar severity upon Mr. Middleton, and upon that private correspondence which preceded and led to the seizure of the treasures. He expressed himself happy that Mr. Hastings had, in an unguarded moment of resentment, suffered that private correspondence to be laid open. On that occasion, said Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Hastings's revenge might be said to have turned King's evidence against his corruption. Mr. Sheridan concluded a speech of three hours in length, by expressing his firm belief that their Lordships would not acquit Mr. Hastings of this Article.

TUESDAY, MAY 20.

Mr. Fox rose, and commenced his observations upon the sixth, seventh, and fourteenth Charges, being the presents, or rather (as the Honourable Manager termed them) the extortions which Mr. Hastings had made upon the Zemindars and other persons in India.

The first part, in order of time, was soon after Mr. Hastings became Governor General, in 1772 and 1773, when he accepted and received from Rajah Nundcomar, a native Hindoo, three lacs and fifty four thousand rupees (40,000) to appoint Rajah Goordass, a son of Nundcomar, the Nisabut (Head) of the Finances of Bengal, and causing Munny Begum to be head of the family of Mobarick ul Dowla, the Nabob of Bengal, and thereby the stepmother superseded Baboo Begum, who was the real mother of the Nabob.

Mr. Fox spoke three hours to repel the arguments of the Counsel, and to prove that the measures were taken with a corrupt view and intention. At four he had only finished his introductory part.

Mr. Hastings lamented the late delay, which he seemed to insinuate to design on the part of the Managers. On the very day on which the Trial had been put off on account of the supposed illness of the Right Honourable Gentleman who had just been speaking, he had seen him riding abroad in the burning sun.

Mr. Fox said, many things from the

prisoner were to be passed over on account of his situation. So far was he from occasioning wilful delay, that he had written to a Noble and Learned Lord to say, that although certainly indisposed, he was ready to proceed in the Trial on Friday last, and wished that it might not be postponed, unless it should appear that the delay would not materially affect bringing the Trial to a conclusion. As to his riding abroad, it was precisely what his physician had recommended to him.

Mr. Burke said, their Lordships would recollect that Mr. Hastings had obtained a delay of ten days to wait for the evidence of a Noble Lord who was not even in India when any of the transactions charged in the Impeachment occurred. As to the fatigues of the Trial, the prisoner ought to recollect, that if he held one end of the chain, the Managers held the other, and that they had not, like him, 90,000*l.* of the Rajah's money in their pockets to console them.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21.

Mr. Fox continued his observations upon the evidence, and the arguments of Counsel, upon the Charge of the Presents. The two strong points which Mr. Fox dwelt upon, as an unequivocal proof of the guilt of Mr. Hastings, were, first, that he had defended himself upon the construction of the Regulating Act of the 13th of George III. namely, that Presents were not taken by the servants of the Company for their own use; and that this opinion was corroborated by all the Company's servants. Mr. Fox, to falsify this assertion, produced a Minute of Bengal Consultation, signed by General Clavering and Mr. Francis, in which they positively declared, that the fair construction of the Act was, that no Present whatever, on any account, could be received; that they had themselves been guided accordingly; and that they had actually refused Presents, on any account, either for themselves or the Company.—"How, then," said Mr. Fox, "can Mr. Hastings dare to say that all the servants of the Company misconstrued the Act in the manner he pretended to do?" In observing upon Mr. Larkins's evidence, Mr. Fox said, their Lordships must have observed a peculiar mode of speaking and of giving evidence used by those Gentlemen who had been in India; so much so, that in a short time he

doubted

doubted not but we should have a complete Indian dialect.—Many of their Lordships knew, that in the Greek language there were several dialects, among which the Doric in particular delighted in simplicity, and was generally used in the Indicative Mood; but the pastoral simplicity of such a dialect by no means suited those Gentlemen who had learned their refinement in the East: they preferred the Optative and Potential Moods, *I may, I might, I should*; but cautiously avoided the open frankness of the Indicative, *I did, or I did not*.

About half past five, Mr. Fox concluded with expressing his firm conviction that their Lordships would find Mr. Hastings guilty of those Charges.

The Court rose at seven and adjourned till

FRIDAY, MAY 23.

Mr. Taylor commenced his observations upon the Charges relative to the Contracts.—At six the Honourable Manager informed the Court, that he should require, at least, an hour longer to perform his duty; upon which the House adjourned to the Upper Chamber, and deferred the further proceedings to

TUESDAY, MAY 27.

Mr. Taylor, in a speech of two hours length, completed the Charges respecting the Contracts. He particularly dwelt upon those given by Mr. Hastings to Sir Eyre Coote and Mr. Auriol, which he held to be in direct contradiction to the Act of Parliament, and the express orders of the Court of Directors.—In the conclusion, he recapitulated the loss to the Company as follows:

Mr. Benn's opium contract, 76,000l.
Mr. Sullivan, 46,000l. Mr. Young, 22,000l. Sir Eyre Coote's bullock contract, 260,000l. Loss to the Vizier on ditto, 83,000l. Mr. Auriol's contract for rice, &c. (allowing him a fair profit of five per cent.) 33,000l. Mr. Bell (allowing twenty per cent.) 34,000l.—Total, 554,000l.

Mr. Taylor, after bringing his speech to a conclusion, called upon their Lordships principles and feelings, on which he said he had the most firm reliance, to decide in such a manner as would satisfy their own conscience, and best answer the ends of substantial justice.

The Court adjourned at five, and

ordered the Trial to proceed again the next day.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 28.

When we entered the Hall Mr. Burke had just been submitting to the Lords a libel against the Managers, and he was then disclaiming the feelings, which one of the Counsel, whom Mr. Burke characterised as the most *decent*, had anticipated in the event of Mr. Hastings's acquittal.

Mr. Burke, deprecating the event of his acquittal, declared the Managers could feel no pleasure in the circumstance. Of his guilt they were not in doubt; and to be convinced by the sentence of that Court, the Charges had been preferred upon Resolutions of the House of Commons, strengthened by the researches of two Committees, a case perfectly new, and displaying the most profound degree of caution.

The orator contended, that it was not for him to examine how the principle of *revenge* had by the great Author of Nature been moulded into his being.—That in personal offences, the law, fearful of disproportionate amends, had taken this power from individuals; but he certainly held it to be a salutary feeling in those who were trustees for the injured, and, grafted upon the common stock of public justice, it produced benefits that strictly were not its own;

*Exiit ad cælum ramis felicibus arbos
Miraturque novas frondes et non sua
poma;*

Fruits that were useful to earth, that were grateful, he believed, to Heaven.

In considering the defence set up by Mr. Hastings, Mr. Burke chose first to notice the demeanor of the prisoner.—This he considered as in the highest degree audacious, as partaking of insolent guilt and ignorance of the forms and relations of civil society. He looked upon himself as in the company of heroes, by an ungrateful country punished for the blessings he had procured. He flung the wildest defiance in the face of the Commons, and hardened himself in the security which plunder and fraud had procured.

Such was not the demeanor of persons accused among the Romans—there the very circumstance of public accusation was considered as a temporary calamity, and the habit of mourning marked

marked the sense of honourable shame even to have incurred the suspicion of guilt. Nay, the great Verulam among ourselves had the marks of contrition and dismay at an impeachment; he whose name denoted all that was rich in science and in art.

The next thing he should allude to was, the recriminatory charge made by the prisoner and his friends, that the Managers had not been sufficiently careful of the terms by which they had spoken of him. The fine sensibilities of Indian delinquency had been hurt by the names with which indignant justice had stigmatized wrong and robbery. The Commons were, however, plain men, unaccomplished in the novel-like vocabulary, and called the various acts of injustice by their proper names:—robbery, private theft, forgery, and perjury, procured the usual appellations for those who committed them. He had called the prisoner Captain-General of a band of robbers, and, he believed, he had proved him to be so.

Mr. Burke then touched upon the influence of Indian profligacy in this country, and shewed the importance of full vindication, where prejudices might be sown in every parish by the general intercourse with his participants in speculation. He went still higher, and deprecated the influence of their wealth upon the general body of society, and the Legislative Body itself. He was here not so eloquent as in his famous speech of 1783; but he recalled the images therein to his memory, and applied with great vigour the ravages of the Lion and the Tyger.

The principles of Mr. H's Government then came under his scrutiny, and he brought forward Mr. Hastings's own language to elucidate them. That Gentleman asserted the former Government of the Hindostanic provinces to have been arbitrary.—The rights of the Sovereign were all—those of the People were as nothing.

Mr. Burke produced the Code of

Gentoo Laws, the Institutes of Tiumu, and the Mahometan Statutes, to prove the reverse of this.—That the Sovereigns were not oppressors of the people—that they had rights—that they had property, not dependant upon caprice, but hereditary, descendible possessions.

A comparison had been laboriously set up between Mr. Hastings and the mighty conquerors of Asia, Tamerlane and Zingis Khan: nay, Alexander himself had been humbled by comparison with the *bloodless* conqueror of modern times.

Good God! said Mr. Burke, have they lost their senses in their guilt? Could any sober man ever dream of a comparison? The Managers had never once made it; they were above the childish rhapsody about myriads of elephants, and of men which had fallen before the triumphs of barbarous Princes.

They had never likened Mr. Hastings to the *Lion* and the *Tyger*, but they had compared him to the *WEAZLE* and the *RAT*—And true it was, that when God was pleased to punish the hardness of heart in PHARAOH and his people, he did not send among them armies of lions, but dispatched the more efficacious though contemptible multitudes of *FLIES*, *LICE*, *MICE*, and *LOCUSTS*.

But he was not inclined to consider him as a General—he knew nothing of his talents that way—he conceived him to be nothing beyond a man of the *bureau*, and an iniquitous bullock contractor and speculator. After passing through a mass of matter, so wide and so various as to embrace nearly all policy and all ethics, he made his first pause, by pleading the incapacity of his frame to support the charge longer, which his mind was prepared to explain and enforce.

At four o'clock the Lords adjourned.

(To be continued.)

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the SEVENTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, APRIL 8.

UPON the reading of the Volunteer Corps Bill,
The Marquis of Lansdowne rose,

and said he felt himself so much interested with respect to the similarity supposed to exist between the Subscription now set on foot by the Ministers, and the measure which he proposed in

1782, that he should move, that there be laid before the House a Copy of the Circular Letter written by him in 1782, and the various answers thereto.

Lord Derby conceived the grounds upon which the Noble Marquis had moved for the papers to be extremely obvious, and such as, it appeared to him, the House could not in justice resist. He should therefore give his vote for the production of those papers.

Lord Grenville opposed the Motion, conceiving that the papers called for were wholly unnecessary upon this occasion.

Lord Stanhope spoke in support of the Motion, and said, that rather than have the whole question negatived, he would propose to divide it, and put the question first upon the production of the Circular Letter, to which he thought there could be no objection.

Lord Grenville said he had no objection to produce the Letter and Plan of 1782, but not because they were necessary upon the present occasion.

The Marquis of Lansdowne now moved, that the Letter and Plan of 1782 should be laid upon the table, which was agreed to.

The Motion for the production of the Answers to that Letter was next put; upon which the House divided. For the Motion, 3—against it, 56—Majority, 48.

Lord Lauderdale rose.—He said, that never, since he had the honour of a seat in Parliament, did it fall to his lot to bring forward a Motion of so important a nature as the present, because this was a question upon which the Privileges of the House depended. The cause of the Motion was a circumstance which, he had been informed, had taken place on Friday night, viz. that a Motion, made by a Noble Earl, had by some means or other been dropped between the time of the Motion having been made and its being put to the House, without any particular motive having been stated for that purpose. He should therefore move, That upon every occasion of a Motion being submitted to the House, the Speaker should not get rid of the Motion in any other way than by putting the question of *Content* or *Not Content*.

Lord Thurlow said, that the way in which he understood the Noble

Lord's Motion had been treated on Friday night, appeared to him to have been adopted as the most lenient measure that could have taken place; at the same time, he was not sure that it was not attended with some degree of irregularity. His Lordship concluded with moving the previous question.

Lord Grenville said, he had hoped, after the strong hint which the Noble Lord had received of the opinion of the House respecting his Motion, that he would have reflected seriously upon his conduct, and have apologised to the House for bringing it forward. When he found this business was to be brought forward, he expected it would have been done by a Motion for a Censure upon the Noble and Learned Lord: If so, he was prepared to have proposed a Motion of Approbation in opposition to it—a Motion which he was sure would have met with the decided support of the House. He concluded with moving to adjourn.

Lord Mansfield declared his entire approbation of the conduct of the Lord Chancellor, and voted for the question of adjournment.

The question was then put upon Lord Grenville's Motion, which being carried the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10.

Lord Moira wished to know if the learned Judges had as yet returned an answer to their Lordships resolution of last session, respecting the regulation of the Laws between Debtor and Creditor, or whether it was likely that answer would soon be given to the House.

Lord Kenyon replied, that the Judges had not neglected the subject; and believed he might take upon himself to assure the Noble Lord, that they would very shortly present their answer to the House; and he would also assure the Noble Lord, that, should his military duty occasion his absence at the discussion, nothing should be wanting in him to endeavour the attainment of that desirable measure, which the Noble Lord had so warmly and laudably undertaken.

FRIDAY, APRIL 11.

Lord Grenville moved, that the Volunteer Corps Bill be read a second time.

This produced a debate, in which the Marquis of Lansdowne, Lords Lauderdale and Stanhope, opposed the

Bill, with arguments similar to those urged against it in the Commons, and the Marquis pointed out the distinction between the present measure and that adopted by him in 1782; for he must consider the proposed subscriptions as by no means voluntary; since, if a public character happened to be proprietor of a *Theatre*, some tax might be devised to affect him particularly, if he appeared backward in subscribing.

Lord Abingdon said, though he had voted against a subscription in 1778, he felt the state of affairs so different now, as to call for his support to the present Bill.

Lord Grenville, the Duke of Leeds, and Lord Carnarvon, supported the Bill, and shewed the futility of those arguments which attempted to distinguish the present from the measures adopted in 1782. There the people were called upon to arm. How could this be done without public subscriptions; and in fact many subscriptions were at that time entered into. Lord Grenville, in allusion to Lord Lansdowne's mention of the Proprietor of a Theatre, said, Ministry did not expect any subscription from that quarter, although one might be in contemplation for the benefit of a certain gentleman himself.—The Bill was then read a second time.

MONDAY, APRIL 14.

The House resolved into a Committee on the Volunteer Corps Bill (Lord Walsingham in the Chair); when the various clauses of the Bill were agreed to, with some amendments.

TUESDAY, APRIL 15.

The Order of the Day being read, for taking into consideration the cases of Mess. Muir and Palmer,

Lord Lauderdale rose, and moved for Copies of the Record of the Indictments against Mess. Muir and Palmer, for a Copy of the Warrant of Commitment against John Russell, and of the Minutes of the decision by which the Lord Advocate was permitted to go into general evidence against the Defendant. His Lordship also moved for an Address to his Majesty in behalf of Mess. Muir and Palmer.

Lord Mansfield, in the most clear and distinct manner, replied to the Noble Lord, and particularly contended, that the Punishment of Transportation was known and allowed in the Scotch Law, and cited a variety of cases

in which that punishment had been inflicted.

The Question being then called for, the several Motions were put, and negatived without a division.

The Lord Chancellor then rose, and, without preface, moved a Resolution, importing, that nothing had been laid before the House which in the slightest degree reflected upon the Conduct of the Judges or of the Administration of Law in the United Kingdom; which was carried without a division.—Adjourned.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17.

The Royal Assent was given, by commission, to the Exchequer Loan, the Volunteer, the Army Cloathing, and 18 more public and 23 private Bills.

The Lord Chancellor prefaced his Motion respecting the Insolvent Debtors Bill with some observations on the cause of the increase of persons confined for debt in the several gaols of the kingdom; and also made some suggestions for the better regulation of the prisons.—The Insolvent Bill which passed last year, extended the benefit no further than debts to the amount of 500*l.* his Lordship thought it might be with safety extended by the present Bill to 1000*l.* He did not, however, mean that the Bill should liberate those who had got themselves confined in execution in expectation of an Insolvent Bill; for he meant to confine the benefit of the Bill to those imprisoned previous to the first of January last. His Lordship then moved, that the Bill be printed, which was ordered.—Adjourned to

MONDAY, APRIL 28.

Lord Grenville delivered a message from his Majesty, stating the terms of the Subsidiary Treaty entered into between his Majesty and the King of Prussia, which was ordered to be taken into consideration on Wednesday next,

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30.

Lord Grenville rose, and, after taking a view of the present situation of affairs in France, and the necessity of prosecuting the war with vigour, he entered into a view of the Treaty with Prussia for the supply of a certain number of men more than the contingent he was obliged to furnish by the Treaty of Alliance signed the 14th of July last. He stated, that the whole sum to be paid by the maritime powers
(Great

(Great Britain and Holland) was 1,750,000*l.* for which his Prussian Majesty was to provide 30,000 men more than his contingent of 35,000. That of this sum Holland was to pay 400,000*l.* and 450,000*l.* of the remaining sum was what we had to pay.—As by the Treaty of last year we were obliged to supply the 35,000 men with bread and forage, what we had now actually engaged to pay for the additional 30,000 did not amount to more than 900,000*l.* and if this sum were compared with the sums paid for a proportionate number of Hessians and Hanoverians now in our service, he was certain the measure would be found deserving the greatest praise for its economy, as well as for the policy of enabling ourselves to prosecute the war with vigour and efficiency.—He stated further the advantage this country and Holland must necessarily derive from preserving a power of the first European consequence in our cause and interest. From these considerations he should move, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, expressing their ready concurrence with every means proposed for enabling him to execute his part of the said Treaty.

The Motion being seconded, the Marquis of Lansdowne said, that the Noble Lord who had made the Motion for the Address should have adduced some more convincing arguments in favour of the necessity of such a profuse expenditure. So far from thinking with him that this Treaty of Subsidy could be supported by a comparison with any other, he was convinced it was the most unprecedented and unnecessary that the annals of this or any other country could produce; the Motion had therefore his decided negative.

Earl Mansfield, in answer, rose and avowed his entire approbation of the Treaty, as a bold, vigorous, and expedient measure. So far did he approve of the principle of the war, that every means which promised the ruin of the tyranny now exercised in France should always have his support.

After several of their Lordships had given their sentiments for and against the Address, the House divided, when the numbers were,

Contents	-	75
Proxies	-	24
In all	-	99

Non-Contents	6
Proxies	0
In all	6
Majority	93

FRIDAY, MAY 1.

The Order of the Day being read for the second reading of the Bill for prohibiting the Exportation of Slaves in British Bottoms to foreign West-India Islands,

Lord Abingdon rose to oppose the Bill, and disapproved of the whole idea of abolishing the Slave-trade.

Lord Grenville said he still retained his former principles with respect to the impolicy and inhumanity of the Slave-Trade, and concluded with moving that the Bill be read a third time this day three months.

Lord Stanhope defended the principle of general abolition, and this Bill in particular, in his usual style of argument.

The House divided upon Lord Grenville's Motion:—Contents, 45—Non-Contents, 4—Majority, 41.

The Emigrant Corps Bill was read a second time without opposition, it being understood that it was to be debated on the third reading.

Upon a Motion for the commitment of the Bill, Lord Stanhope opposed it singly.—Contents, 24—Non-Content, 2.

MONDAY, MAY 3.

On the Order of the Day being read, that the Emigrant Corps Bill be committed,

Earl Albemarle objected to the Bill in principle, and conceived that it was a measure extremely unconstitutional, from which no good could be derived, and must tend ultimately to prolong the war; his Lordship declared that he would vote against the Bill being committed.

Earl Mansfield spoke in favour of the Bill. He approved of its policy and expediency, and contended that it militated against no one principle of the Constitution; but, on the contrary, this force would be a considerable means of increasing that military vigour which it was necessary to adopt for the safety of States and Constitutions.

The question being called for, the numbers were,

Contents	—	54
Not Contents	—	7
Majority	—	47

NO 2

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, MAY 6.

Lord Stanhope rose to oppose the third reading of the Emigrant Corps Bill, and was proceeding to state his objections to it in the most violent language, when he was interrupted by

Lord Sydney, who said he was about to do what he never yet had done in either House of Parliament, but which the present occasion fully justified. The speech of the Noble Lord was not, he was convinced, intended for their Lordships, but for the Friends of that Noble Lord with whom he had crowded the bar. How unfit such language was to go forth, all their Lordships must be fully convinced; he therefore moved, that the House be cleared.

Lord Grenville rose with some warmth to express his indignation at the language that had been used; and could

not, he said, suffer strangers to quit the House with a notion, that the doctrines of the Noble Lord would not meet with the marked opposition, nay reprobation, of the whole House.

Lord Stanhope was about to proceed, when the bar was cleared, and strangers were not re-admitted during the debate.

FRIDAY, MAY 9.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to 24 public and 10 private Bills, and 17 Bills were received from the Commons.

FRIDAY, MAY 16.

In a Committee of Privileges, Counsel were heard on the claim of Thomas Stapleton, Esq. of Carlton, in the county of York, to the Barony of Beaumont.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, APRIL 8.

MR. HARRISON brought forward his motion for abridging certain sinecure places and abolishing others during the war. He did not mean to abridge the salaries of Ambassadors, or Officers, or Officers Widows, or any of those sinecures granted as a compensation for duties not adequately paid for. With these exceptions he meant to propose a certain deduction from every pension exceeding 200l. per annum. This deduction to be one fourth from all pensions and sinecure places of 500l. per annum.

There was, he said, a set of Gentlemen who holding effective offices with great salaries annexed to them, and who, attached to these offices, held also sinecure places of very great emolument; the whole of these emoluments he proposed to be applied to the public service. The produce of this regulation, as far as he had the means of informing himself, would amount to 60,000l. per annum.

It was also desirable, that in these times of general contribution, the Ministers of Government, who derived from their offices such princely emoluments as enabled them to live in the first degree of splendour, should contribute by a proportion, such as perhaps a seventh part of their salaries, to the public necessities. All the calamities of France, so frequently and eloquently deplored, were, he declared, occasioned by the luxury and prodigality of the

great, who, in this country, would be prudent to take such a serious hint.

He recurred to the Journals and Parliamentary Debates for a proof of similar propositions in former times, and at last moved, that leave be given to bring in a Bill for appropriating part of the emoluments of sinecures and pensions to the public service during the war.

Mr. Francis seconded the motion, and Mr. Coke and Mr. Curwen supported it.

It was opposed by Mr. Drake, Mr. Hawkins Browne, Mr. Hobart, and Mr. Burke, who said every man who held any place of profit by a legal title from the Crown, had as good a tenure as that by which the Hon. Member, who had *dared* to make this motion, held his lands.

Mr. M. A. Taylor fired at the word *dare*, and called Mr. Burke to order.—The Speaker declared he conceived the word *dare* applied to the discretion of the motion, and was not therefore out of order.

Mr. Burke then said, that the present proposition was of so singular and unprecedented a nature, that he could hardly believe the Honourable Mover was serious in his mode of treating it. But, supposing its tendency to be ever so beneficial, he could never think of adopting plans of confiscation and plunder for the eventual benefits they might produce; and he expressed much surprize that any Member of the House would dare to propose such measures. For

For these reasons, and because the motion had a direct tendency to excite discontent among the people, by presenting their imaginations with pictures of unreal ills, he was resolved to oppose the motion.

Mr. Sheridan spoke in favour of the motion.

Mr. Fox supported the motion, and, agreeable to his opinion of the present situation of the country, he thought they were bound to use every means to take the burthen off the people.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a speech of great length, reprobated the motion, and observed, that whatever the drift of the motion might be, the drift of the discussions on it, he said, was manifest; namely, to discourage and discredit the Public, and damp their zeal in the war. He said this, because it was his duty to say it, for he would not tamely suffer difficulties, little short of imagination or artful design, to be thrown in the way of the war, or of the exertion of the Executive Government.

The question being loudly called for, the House divided,

For the Motion	48
Against it	117

Majority 69

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9.

The House went into a Committee of Supply; when it was resolved, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that the sum of 475,000*l.* should be granted to his Majesty.

In a Committee of Ways and Means (Mr. Hobart in the Chair), the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that it was with much pleasure he could inform the Committee, that there was at present in the Exchequer a surplus sum of 231,000*l.* arising from the revenue of last year, and which he intended to apply to the supply of the deficiency of grants in the course of the last twelve-month. From this circumstance the Committee would perceive, that in the first year of a war, and of a great temporary commercial failure, the revenue had only fallen short 100,000*l.* of what it had produced in time of peace and the greatest prosperity. He then moved the Resolution, which was carried.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10.

Major Maitland said, that as the country was likely to be again embarked in a campaign that in all probability would turn out as unsuccessful as the

last, he thought it his duty to call the attention of the House to the state of affairs as they were left by the campaign of last year, and moved, "That the House do resolve itself into a Committee, to consider the causes which led to the retreat from Dunkirk and to the evacuation of Toulon."

Mr. Jenkinson, in a speech of great length, took a view of the operations of the last campaign, and declared that there was no expedition that had been planned by the British Cabinet which was not eminently successful, and that the whole system of the campaign was founded in sound wisdom and true policy; and since we had, during the course of that period, defended Holland, captured Quesnoy, Valenciennes, and Condé, recovered the Low Countries, and almost crippled the French Navy, he could not be convinced that there was the least ground for the present motion.

Lord Mulgrave entered into a defence of the plans that had been formed by Administration, and into an able description of the measures that had been taken to retain Toulon, and concluded with saying, he had not the least doubt but that, if all the garrison at Toulon had consisted of British troops, the place would have been in our possession at this day.

Sir William Young spoke against the motion, and deprecated going into any inquiry, as totally unnecessary.

Mr. Fox spoke in favour of the motion.

Mr. Pitt, having recapitulated the arguments which had been urged on the same side of the House, concluded by declaring his dissent to the motion; after which the House divided, when there appeared,

For the Motion	35
Against it	168

Majority 133

FRIDAY, APRIL 11.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the Order of the Day, for the second reading of the French Corps Bill, which enables the subjects of France to enlist as soldiers in regiments to serve upon the Continent of Europe, and other parts, and which empowers his Majesty to grant commissions to French subjects.

The Order of the Day being read, the Chancellor of the Exchequer entered into several arguments in support of the principle of the Bill, and concluded

tended that the measure was founded in justice and policy.

Mr. Fox argued, that the conduct now pursued by Administration, evinced that the object of the war was changed. He pledged himself to oppose the Bill in every stage.

General Smith gave his hearty approbation to the principle of the Bill.

Mr. Sheridan condemned the whole principle of the Bill.

Mr. Burke, in a most able and eloquent speech, defended the principle of the Bill.

The question was then put, and the House divided,

For the second reading	105
Against it	21

Majority 84

The Bill was then read a second time.

The Solicitor General moved for leave to bring in a Bill to preserve the property of Frenchmen, in the possession of his Majesty's subjects, for the individual owners thereof.

After a short conversation betwixt the Solicitor General and Mr. Jekyl, leave was given.

MONDAY, APRIL 14.

On the question for the Speaker's leaving the Chair for going into a Committee on the French Corps Bill being put,

Colonel Tarleton rose, and at some length, in general but strong language, opposed the principle of the Bill; his principal objection to it *seemed* to be on constitutional grounds, as it was, he asserted, a link of that chain forged by Ministers against the Constitution, of which the Military Associations and the County Subscriptions were a part; he therefore opposed the motion for the Speaker's leaving the Chair.

General Smith spoke in defence of the measure.

The question being called for, the House divided, when there appeared,

For the Speaker's leaving the Chair	—	131
Against it	—	28

Majority 103

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16.

The Order of the Day being read, for the House to take into consideration the amendments that had been made by their Lordships to the Volunteer Corps Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that since the Amendment

proposed by their Lordships went to a case that was not provided for by the House, but was desirable to be provided for, he would move to postpone the consideration of the Amendment to that day two months, in order that a new Bill might be brought in; which being agreed to, the Chancellor of the Exchequer immediately moved for leave to bring in a Bill for raising Volunteer Corps or Companies, which was agreed to.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the French Corps Bill.

Mr. Sheridan moved a proviso, by way of an Amendment, to the following effect—That the number of persons enlisted under the present Bill, that might already be within, or that might hereafter come into the kingdom, do not exceed, at any one time, 5000.—Agreed to.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17.

The order of the day for the third reading of the French Corps Bill being read and the question put,

Mr. Harrison rose to oppose it. He disapproved of the Bill on the grounds of its being hostile to the best principles of the Constitution, its sanctioning an unlimited expenditure of the public money, and because the measure was inefficient to its professed ends.

Mr. Fox followed on the same side, and in a speech of considerable length stated his reasons for opposing the Bill.

Mr. Secretary Dundas replied to Mr. Fox, and contended, with much effect, for the policy and justice of the principles on which the war was carried on, and observed that those persons who were to be taken into British service had implored and intreated to be by that means rescued from their present misery, and put in a situation in which they might contend, with effect, for every thing that was dear to them; the offer was advantageous to the common cause, and it was accepted.

After some observations from several Members, the Bill passed.

Adjourned to

MONDAY, APRIL 28.

Mr. Secretary Dundas brought up a message from his Majesty, respecting a Treaty with the King of Prussia; which being read, Mr. Dundas moved that it should be referred to a Committee of the whole House, and that it should be referred to the said Committee on Wednesday next, which was agreed to.

Mr. Dundas then brought up the treaties

treaties and other papers referred to in the message, which were ordered to lie on the table.

On the Bill for preventing unnecessary delay in elections being ordered to a Committee,

Mr. Fox moved, that the Committee should be instructed to leave out those oaths which were intended to exclude Roman Catholics, called the Long Oaths; which was agreed to.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19.

Mr. Curwen rose and said, that, in pursuance of the notice he had given yesterday, he now intended to move, that the consideration of the Subsidy Treaty with the King of Prussia might be deferred for a fortnight, that the whole of the Representatives of the People might be summoned, and the utmost deliberation used on the present important crisis. The most effectual way to bring that about, would be to move that there should be a Call of the House for that day fortnight, and that the Subsidiary Treaty with Prussia should then be taken into consideration.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that the magnitude of the sum which had been granted, after every supply of the current year had been provided for, and the character of the ally whom we had acquired by this enormous price, were circumstances which rendered the present enquiry of peculiar importance.

Mr. Taylor, Mr. Francis, and Mr. Harrison, said each a few words in favour of the Motion, as did Mr. Curwen in reply, when the House divided, and there appeared for the Motion, 19—against it, 98—Majority, 79.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30.

The House resolved into a Committee to consider of his Majesty's message relative to the granting a Subsidy to his Prussian Majesty, and Mr. Hobart having taken the chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and having taken a comprehensive view of the stipulations of the Treaty, concluded with moving to the following effect: That the sum of two millions and a half be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to fulfil the stipulations of the Treaty lately concluded with Prussia, entered into for the more vigorous prosecution of the war, and also to provide for such exigencies as might arise in the service of the year 1794, &c.

On the question being put, Mr. Fox

rose, and in a speech of considerable length, in which he displayed his accustomed ability, opposed the Resolution, and objected principally to the very dangerous example set in the present instance, as by it every one of our allies might, on account of pretended or real inability, apply to this country for pecuniary assistance. Regarding the question as he did, he felt it his duty to move, as an amendment, That the sum of two millions and a half should be omitted, and the sum of 1,150,000*l.* inserted in its room.

The question on this amendment being put, the House divided, when there appeared in favour of Mr. Fox's amendment, 33—against it, 134—Majority, 101.

The House was then resumed, and the report was ordered to lie on the table.

THURSDAY, MAY 1.

At four o'clock the Speaker counted the House, and, there being only 36 members present, he without a question adjourned the House.

FRIDAY, MAY 2.

A new writ was appointed for Ponterfaft, vice Mr. Smyth, appointed a Lord of the Treasury.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee on the King's message, which was read; and, on the question being put, that the resolutions therein contained do pass,

Mr. Sheridan rose, and said, that after what had already passed, he could not hope that any thing which fell from him would have any weight on the question. Under the present circumstances, he thought it would be much better to demand from the King of Prussia the contingent of troops he was bound by the Treaty of 1788 to supply; and, instead of applying the residue of the money now to be voted to the subsidizing of the additional 30,000 men, to apply it to other purposes. He would therefore move to leave out of the resolution the words "to make good the engagement with the King of Prussia."

Mr. Martin said a few words against the subsidy.

Mr. Fox said, that the House ought to be distinctly informed whether the King of Prussia was to be considered as a principal, or as a prince hiring out his troops.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that the best answer that could be

be given was by an appeal to the part which that monarch had taken in the present transaction. From the consideration of it, it would appear, that the King of Prussia had still declared his resolution of acting as a principal in the war, but that, in order to enable him to do so, it was requisite that he should obtain some supply from the superior wealth, resources, and revenue, of this country, which was engaged in the same cause with himself.

The House then divided, when there appeared,—for the amendment, 31—against it, 82—Majority, 51.—Adjourned to

MONDAY, MAY 5.

Mr. Sheridan said, that on account of an intimation he had received, that neither the Chancellor of the Exchequer, nor his Majesty's Secretary of State, were able to attend this day, he would postpone his intended motion relative to the admission of Dissenters, Catholics, &c. into situations of Military Trust.

FRIDAY, MAY 9.

Mr. Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the erection of a Penitentiary House, or Houses, on a certain piece of ground in the parish of Battersea, Surrey.

Leave to bring in the Bill was given.

On the Order of the Day for the House to resolve into a Committee of the whole House on the Woolcombers Bill being read,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was wholly unnecessary for him to go into any detail then, as he had on a former occasion stated his objections to the principle of the Bill; he would therefore give his most decided negative to the Bill.

The question that the Speaker do leave the Chair being put, the House divided,

Ayes	—	24
Noes	—	67

MONDAY, MAY 12.

A Message from his Majesty was brought down by Mr. Secretary Dundas, which is as follows:

“GEORGE R.

“His Majesty having received information, that the seditious practices which have been for some time carried on by certain Societies in London, in correspondence with Societies in different parts of the country, have lately been pursued with increased activity and boldness, and have been avowedly

directed to the object of assembling a pretended General Convention of the People, in contempt and defiance of the authority of Parliament, and on principles subversive of the existing Laws and Constitution, and directly tending to the introduction of that system of anarchy and confusion which has fatally prevailed in France, has given directions for seizing the books and papers of the said Societies in London, which have been seized accordingly: And these books and papers appearing to contain matter of the greatest importance to the public interest, his Majesty has given orders for laying them before the House of Commons; and his Majesty recommends it to the House to consider the same, and to take such measures thereupon as may appear to be necessary for effectually guarding against the further prosecution of these dangerous designs, and for preserving to his Majesty's subjects the enjoyment of the blessings derived to them by the Constitution happily established in these kingdoms.

G. R.”

Mr. Secretary Dundas then said, that as the Papers in question were extremely voluminous, and as it was still uncertain whether it would be right to print the whole of them, though he did not think that it would be possible to bring the matter forward, yet, as that might be the case, he should move, that the Message should be taken into consideration to-morrow; which was agreed to.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

Mr. Secretary Dundas brought up a large packet, consisting of Papers seized from seditious Societies, as stated in his Majesty's Message of yesterday to the House.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that as the House must already be in full possession of the facts to which their attention was called by his Majesty's Message, it was not necessary for him to detain them with many words upon it. He should therefore content himself with moving, with as much precision as possible, the measures he thought it might be expedient for the House to adopt.—The first was one in which he presumed to hope that all would concur as of course—he meant, the usual Address of Thanks to his Majesty for his gracious Message, and an expression of their resolution to take the matter referred to in it into their serious consideration. If this motion was agreed to, which he flattered himself

It could not fail to be with even cordial unanimity, he would then, he said, move to refer the Papers to the consideration of a Committee; and on that move, that such Committee should be a Committee of Secrecy, as most conformable to customary practice, and best adapted to the particular circumstances of the case: He therefore moved, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, which passed *nem. con.*

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved, that the Papers on the table be referred to a Committee.

Granted *nem. con.*

The Chancellor of the Exchequer next moved, that the Committee be a Committee of Secrecy, which was agreed to.—He then moved that the number of the Committee be 21.

Mr. Fox said, that there were many things he wished to know respecting this transaction.—First, What the mode of getting those Papers was? for, he said, there was an ambiguity in the words of the Message which left him at a loss to determine; and he therefore wished to know, on which of the grounds stated in it, the seizure of them had been made? Was it only on the ground of the seditious practices, or on an allegation that the persons implicated had entered so far on the execution of the plan of a General Convention as to be guilty of an overt act of treason? He therefore pressed the Minister to give an answer to the question he had put, as he was averse to countenance any thing that militated against the Resolutions of that House.

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, that what the substantial grounds of seizure were, the House would judge on inquiry, but he would at present solve the Right Hon. Gentleman's doubts, by telling him, *that the warrants were grounded on allegations for treasonable practices.*

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then said, that he believed the customary mode of forming such Committees was by ballot; which the Speaker agreeing to, the ballot was appointed for the next day, when the following Gentlemen were chosen: Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, Mr. W. Ellis, Mr. Wyndham, Attorney General, Solicitor General, Lord Advocate of Scotland, Mr. T. Grenville, Mr. Steele, The Master of the Rolls, Mr. Jenkinson, Sir H. Houghton, Lord Osford, Mr. Mornington, Lord Mulgrave, Mr. J. H. Browne, Mr. Anstruther, Col. Stanley, Mr. C. Townshend, Mr. Burke.

VOL. XXV.

FRIDAY, MAY 16.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented the first Report of the Committee relative to the Books and Papers of the London Corresponding Society, and that for Constitutional Information, which was read by the clerk at the table.

It was of considerable length; the following is a brief and very general outline.

It stated, that in this early period of their investigation, the Committee deem it necessary to acquaint the House, that they have already found that the proceedings of the Societies in question have been, and are likely still to be more so, productive of such effects as require the most vigilant attention, and the immediate interposition of the Legislature.

It then proceeded to detail the history of two Societies, particularly the London Corresponding Society, from their first formation to the present period; their plan of general communication with various other Societies in Great Britain and Ireland; and the various communications which have taken place between them and the Convention, and Jacobin Societies in France. It laid particular stress on the later proceedings of both Societies, particularly the Resolutions published at a Meeting of the Delegates of each, and the invitation given by the Corresponding Society to the different County Associations to appoint Delegates for the purpose of arranging a plan for a General Convention of the People, to be held at some central situation, to be specified when all the answers should be collected. It also dwelt with much force on several inflammatory Resolutions of the last Society, wherein they avow a design to watch over the conduct of the Legislature in the present Sessions of Parliament, and in case that certain measures therein specified, as the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, the introduction of Foreign Troops into the Kingdom, &c. were authorised by Parliament, they declare their determination to appeal to the people at large for redress; and lastly, that the Committee had strong reasons to believe that large bands of arms had been collected by these Societies, in order to distribute them among the lower orders of the people, &c. &c. The Report to the above effect was given in a general, but very strong manner; and it was intimated that the Committee would, at subsequent periods, detail particularly to the House what should appear necessary to them.

O o o

The

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and at some length, but with peculiar animation and effect, expatiated on the very important topics stated in the Report; and moved "for leave for a Bill to empower his Majesty to secure and detain such persons as his Majesty suspects are conspiring against his person and government."

On the question being put, Mr. Fox rose, and at some length opposed the motion; which he said was, in effect, a complete surrender of the Constitution, and of the personal liberty of the subject, to the mercy of the Minister.

The Attorney General supported the motion.

The House then divided on the Chancellor of the Exchequer's motion, when

there appeared, For the Motion, 201—Against it, 39—Majority, 162.

The Bill was then brought in, and read a first time. Upon motion for its being read a second time immediately, the House divided after some debate.—For the second reading, 186—Against it, 29—Majority, 157.

A motion was then made for the Speaker to leave the chair, in order to go into a Committee. The House divided, For the Motion 190
Against it — 22

Majority 168

The Bill was then gone through in the Committee, the Report received, and the third reading fixed for next day.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 19.

THE SIEGE OF MEAUX, a Tragedy in Three Acts, by Henry James Pye, Esq. Poet Laureat, was performed the first time at Covent-Garden. The characters are as follow:

Duke of Orleans,	Mr. Farren.
St. Pol,	Mr. Pope.
Douglas,	Mr. Holman.
Clermont,	Mr. Macready.
Dubois,	Mr. Harley.
Capel de Bouche,	Mr. Middleton.
Duchess of Orleans,	Miss Morris.
Matilda,	Mrs. Pope.

The outline of the fable is taken from History. The domestic scenes are furnished by the author. The fortress of Meaux being besieged by the English, a body of insurgents within the town, under the command of Dubois, shew a disposition to avail themselves of the first occasion for rapine and carnage. The Duke of Orleans is Governor of the town: his principal Officers are St. Pol and Douglas, both of whom are suitors to his daughter Matilda. St. Pol being rejected, determines, in the first moment of resentment, to join the faction under Dubois; and by the aid of his forces the Governor is defeated, driven into the citadel, and Douglas and Matilda made prisoners. St. Pol finds himself slighted and disgraced by the faction whom he has aided; and his penitence being strengthened by the advice of his friend Clermont, he determines to retrieve his fallen honour.

Dubois claims the hand of Matilda, and to influence her determination, shews her lover Douglas on the eve of execution. At this interesting moment, the din of arms is again heard; the lovers are freed, and the ferocity of Dubois punished with death. The achievers of this rescue are the repen-

tant St. Pol, and Capel de Bouche, an English Officer, who, disdaining to owe the capture of the place to treachery, joins his arms to punish the mutineers. St. Pol, however, receives a mortal wound in the engagement, and thus retrieves the sacrifice of his honour by that of his life.

This interesting story is told in poetic language, no where familiar, and in no part inflated. Such of the sentiments, and these were not few, as were applicable to the moment, met with the most rapturous applause. Among these was the character of the French nation, given by Douglas:

" 'Tis your Nation's curse; ye know not
" The happy medium between savage licence
" And abject slavery."

The piece was received with applause. The following Prologue was spoken by Mr. Middleton, and the Epilogue by Mrs. Pope.

PROLOGUE.

TO-night a tale of England's earlier days,
From ancient records drawn, our scene displays;
Where generous courage taught the warriors
To spread the buckler o'er a foe distress'd;
And the bold knights of Edward's gaudy train,
Victors on Creci's and on Poitiers' plain,
In the defence of Gallia's chiefs engage,
To save a gentle train from lawless rage,
Wipe the soft tear from weeping beauty's eye,
In danger dreadful, mild in victory.
Nor these exploits in Flattery's mirror shown,
From our own partial annals drawn alone,
For Gallia's grateful page records the name
Of heroes that adorn'd her rival's fame.
But, ah! our doubtful bard, with trembling hand,
The outline fills that truth historic plann'd;

And

And as he tries amid the battle's strife
To blend the feelings of domestic life,
His hopes with anxious expectation wait
Your just decision on his drama's fate;
With eye abash'd, he views this dangerous
place,

Witness of many a vent'rous bard's disgrace;
While an illustrious few, by genius crown'd,
Rising undaunted from this fatal ground,
To radiant glory's proudest heights aspire,
And damp the aidour of his feebler fire:
Yet as his drama British mercy flows,
His only hope from British candour flows;
And if you give his scene one generous tear,
If his faint hopes one favouring plaudit cheer,
He on your suffrage rests his dubious claim,
Whose censure's candid, but whose praise is
fame.

EPILOGUE.

WELL, now the scene of antient times is
o'er,

And I, in proper person, come once more—
But, among friends, in spite of old renown,
I like the modern manners of the town—
Though musty antiquarians love to praise
The dress and manners of those formal days,
Talk of the courage of the knights of old,
And dames so very chaste, reserv'd, and
cold;

'Twas fear and prudery—they were not
For all their bragging, each advent'rous
knight,

Cas'd like a lobster, sallied to the fight—
Our warriors go with breasts unarm'd and
bare,

Save that the shining gorget dangles there—
Each dame of old, to shew her skin afraid,
Up to the throat in whalebone was array'd;
Our modern dames such armour throw aside,
The throat's almost the only part they hide;
While huge cravats the lovely fair-ones deck
With all the beauties of a goitre'd neck,
Each in the zone of Grecian Venus drest,
Freezes her own, to fire her lover's breast—
Their hours so strange too—rising with the
light,

They din'd at noon, and went to bed at night;
We dine at night, their antique manners
scorning,

And go, like Lear, "to supper in the morn—
Yet should a foe presume to tread this
shore,

Brave as the hardy race who liv'd of yore,
Our gallant warriors, though not arm'd, but
drest,

Would make a barrier of each patriot breast:
While beauty's smiles the victor's meed re-
main,

And beauty's precious tears embalm the slain;
And youths by glory fir'd, their country's
Lager to combat on Britannia's side, [pride,

Like Edward's warlike heroes, lead to fight
A people arming in their Monarch's right.

20. A Lady, said to be related to the fam-
ily of Fordyce the Banker, appeared the
first time on any stage at Covent-Garden, in
the character of Mrs. Strickland, in *The
Suspicious Husband*, for the benefit of Miss
Chapman.

22. *THE SPEECHLESS WIFE*, a Musical
Drama, was acted the first time at Covent-
Garden. The characters are as follow:

William, a Wood-Cutter,	Mr. Quick.
Hodge, a rich Farmer, in	} Mr. Munden.
love with Susan,	
Colin, a young Peasant, in	} Mr. Inledon.
love with Susan,	
Moody, an Alehouse-keeper,	Mr. Cubit.
Parchment, an Attorney,	Mr. Richardson.
Dick, a Miller,	Mr. Rees.
Mercury,	Mr. Campbell.
Margaret, wife to William,	Mrs. Martyr;
Susan, Daughter to William	} Miss Poole.
and Margaret,	

Alice, their Neighbour, Miss Stuart.

This Piece is founded on Prior's Poem of
The Laide, which had already been drama-
tized by Mr. Andrews, in a piece called
Belphegor, acted at Drury-Lane. Of the
present performance it is enough to say, that
neither the composition nor the music ap-
peared to have any attractions. It was
therefore consigned to oblivion.

24. *THE FALL OF MARTINICO*; or,
BRITANNIA TRIUMPHANT, a Prelude,
was acted at Covent-Garden, for the benefit
of Mr. Bernard.

25. *THE SICILIAN ROMANCE*; or, *THE
APPEARANCE OF THE CLIFFS*, a Drama,
by Mr. H. Siddons, was acted, for the first
time, at Covent-Garden, for the benefit of
Mr. Middleton. This Piece is taken from
the well-known Romance of Mrs. Radcliffe,
with the same title. It is marked with vari-
ety and the succession of serious and comic
scenes is interesting and pleasing. It was
received with applause.

June 3. A sister of Mrs. Clendinning ap-
peared, the first time on any stage, at Covent-
Garden, in *Rosina*, for the benefit of Mrs.
Clendinning. Fear and apprehension ap-
peared to have taken too much possession of
her to form any competent judgment of her
performance; we are therefore obliged to
be silent on her merits or defects.

This being his Majesty's birth-day, "A
LOYAL EFFUSION," consisting of Dialogue,
Music, &c. by Mr. Dibdin, was performed at
Covent-Garden. The merit of Mr. Dibdin's
musical compositions is well known, and the
present exertion will not discredit his former
productions. The dialogue was pointed and
humorous, and the music grand and im-
pressive, and worthy of its subject.

9. *LODOISKA*, a Musical Romance, translated by Mr. Kemble, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The characters as follow:

POLANDERS.

Prince Lupauski,	Mr. Aikin.
Count Floreski,	Mr. Kelly.
Baron Lovinski,	Mr. Palmer.
Varbel,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Adolphus,	Mr. Caulfield.
Gustavus,	Mr. Truman.
Sebastian,	Mr. Fairbrother.
Michael,	Mr. Bland.
Calimir,	Mr. Benson.
Stanislaus,	Mr. Webb.
1st Page,	Master Walth.
2d Page,	Master Gregson.
Princess Lodoiska,	Mrs. Crouch.
Guards and Attendants, &c. &c.	

TARTARS.

Kera Khan,	Mr. Barrymore.
Ithorak,	Mr. Dignum.
Khor,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Japhis,	Mr. Bannister.
Kajah,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Tamuri,	Mr. Banks.
Camazin,	Mr. Boimaison.
Captives, Horde, &c. &c.	
Scene, Poland.	

FABLE.

Lodoiska had been betrothed, with Prince Lupauski's approbation, to Count Floreski; but the lover having opposed the Prince at an election of a King, he withdraws his consent to their marriage, and conceals his daughter from the Count, who whilst in search of her, with his faithful servant, Varbel, encounters

Kera Khan and his Tartars in a forest, preparing to attack the Baron Lovinski's Castle; an engagement ensues, when Floreski, having vanquished Kera Khan, gives him his life; in return for this generosity, the Tartar promises his everlasting friendship, and for the present leads away his horde. Floreski discovers that Lodoiska is confined by the Baron, to whom she had been entrusted by her father, in the Tower of the Castle; he and Varbel gain admittance as messengers from Lupauski; but the Prince himself arriving, the imposture is discovered. Lodoiska, fondly attached to Floreski, informs her father how barbarously she has been treated by Lovinski, who, determined not to lose her, orders the Prince, Lodoiska, Floreski, and Varbel to be instantly seized. The Baron, resolved to get rid of his rival, is giving directions for his execution, when Kera Khan, with the horde of Tartars, storms the Castle, and rescues them—The lovers are united, and the piece concludes.

This piece comes from the French Theatre, and promises to obtain a settlement in England. The serious dialogue is forcibly written, and the comic contrasts well with it. The scenery is extremely splendid, and the music such as might be expected from the known abilities of Mr. Storace.

10. *THE NATURAL SON*, by Mr. Cumberland, formerly performed in Five Acts, was reduced to Four by the Author, and acted at Drury Lane. The omissions were chiefly the exclusion of a character called *Rusful*, which certainly added nothing to the merit of the play. In its present state it is much improved,

P O E T R Y.

D E

FOR

HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

BY

HENRY JAMES PYE, Esq.

POET LAUREAT.

I.

ROUS'D from the gloom of transient death,
Rev'ing Nature's charms appear,
Mild Zephyr wakes with balmy breath
The beauties of the youthful year.
The Racy storm that froze the plain,
The winds that swept the billowy main,
The shilling blast, the icy shower,
That oft obscur'd the vernal hour,
And half deform'd the ethereal grace
That bloom'd on Maia's lovely face,

Are gone—and o'er the fertile glade
In manhood's riper form array'd,
Bright June appears, and from his bosom
throws, [rose,
Blushing with hue divine, his own ambrosial

II.

Yet there are climes where Winter boar
Despotic still usurps the plains,
Where the loud surges lash the shore,
And dreary desolation reigns—
While as the shivering swain descries
The drifted mountains round him rise,
Thro' the dark mist and howling blast,
Full many a longing look is cast
To northern realms, whose happier skies
detain [rem.
The lingering car of day and check his golden

III. Child

III.

Chide not his stay—the roseate Spring;
 Not always flies on halcyon wing;
 Not always strains of joy and love
 Steal sweetly thro' the trembling grove—
 Reflecting Sol's refulgent beams,
 The falchion oft terrific gleams;
 And louder than the wintry tempest's roar,
 The battle's thunder shakes th' affrighted
 shore.—

Chide not his stay—for in the scene
 Where Nature boasts her genial bride,
 Where forests spread their leafy screens,
 And lucid streams the painful vales
 divide;
 Beneath Europa's mildest clime
 In glowing Summer's verdant prime,
 The frantic sons of Rapine tear
 The golden wreath from Ceres' hair,
 And trembling Industry afraid
 To turn the war-devoted glade,
 Exposed wild to Famine's haggard eyes,
 Wastes where no hopes of sure harvests
 rise, [flood,
 While floating corves choke th' empurpled
 And every dewy sod is stun'd with civic
 blood.

IV.

Vanish the horrid scene and turn the eyes
 To where Britannia's chalky cliffs arise.—
 What tho' beneath her rougher air
 A less luxuriant soil we share;
 Tho' often o'er her brightest day
 Sails the thick storm, and shrouds the solar
 ray;
 No purple vintage no' the boast,
 No olive shade herruder coast;
 Yet here immortal Freedom reigns,
 And Law protect what Labour gains;
 And as her manly sons behold
 The cultur'd farn, the teeming fold,
 See Commerce spread to every gale
 From every shore her swelling sail:
 Jocund they raise the choral lay
 To celebrate th' auspicious day,
 By Heaven selected from the laughing year,
 Sacred to patriot worth, to patriot bosom's
 dear.

THE DREAMS OF LOVE.

FROM

MR. WESTALL'S PICTURE OF LOVE
 AWAKENED BY BEAUTY.

ON Italian banks reclin'd,
 Myrtles sweet beneath him spread,
 As the rose, with jessamins twin'd,
 Shelter'd his woo-wearied head,

Sleep, which he to Man denies,
 Waving poppies o'er his breast,
 Sat on Love's slow-closing eyes,
 Singing, "Love, e'en Love, shall rest,"

And wild Fancy's motley train,
 Daubing Slumber's blank with dreams,
 Or upon the sleeping brain
 Pouring Musick's rapt'rous streams,
 Hurried round in mingled throngs,
 Shook his breast in sportive dance,
 Whisp'ring sweet harmonious songs:—
 Morpheus mild, and prest his trace.

Antient days their songs display'd:
 Tray he saw consum'd by fire;
 Now he heard the Lesbian Maid,
 Now the sounds of Alpheus' lyre.

Oft he stretch'd his eager arms,
 Oft encur'd his dimpled smiles,
 Fram'd in sleep some new alarms,
 Laugh'd at some successful wiles.

Morpheus, of his conquest proud,
 Aim'd his pris'ner to detain,
 Call'd around his thickest cloud,
 Banish'd all the sprightly train.

In a black'ning dream uncouth,
 Plutus stalk'd with drossy gold;
 Torchless Hymen, tearful youth,
 Held his robes in dusky fold.

Dire Disease, with leprous veil,
 Hides his blazing beamed joys;
 Age, upon a with'zen gale,
 Each Cytherean sweet destroys.

And his breast the Night-fiends shake,
 Till he, torpid, ceases to move:
 Phoebe comes!—his slumbers break!
 Beauty, Beauty awakens Love.

X. Y.

TO ELOISE.

YES, Eloise, each circling hour,
 That softly steals unheeded by,
 Brings us still nearer to the goal
 To which we hasten—We must die!
 Soon, very soon, those peerless charms,
 That blossom now in sweetest May,
 Must feel the silent lapse of time;
 Must languish, fade, and die away!

Where now thou leadst the sprightly dance,
 In all the bloom of young desire,
 New Beauties shortly must succeed,
 Of equal grace and equal fire.

They, in their turn, must yield the day
 To tenderer eyes and fresher bloom,
 While we, forgotten by the world,
 Lie mouldering in the silent tomb.

What shall we do then?—Shall we seek
 Some lonely cloister, cold and drear,
 There spend the slow and sullen hours
 In fasting, penitence, and prayer?

Then,

Then, nightly, wander 'mong the tombs
Where rest the dead in sleep profound,
Where tolls the death-bell, screech-owls
shriek,

And dreary night-blatts howl around.

Ah, check that cold, desponding tear;
Suppress, suppress that fruitless sigh!
What! shall we madly cease to live,
Because, forsooth, we once must die!

No!—since each moment shortens life,
Oh! let us seize the fleeting day;
Oh! let us grasp the present hour,
And feast on pleasures while we may.

The spring of NATURE is renew'd;
Fresh foliage spreads, fresh roses bloom;
The spring of LIFE will ne'er return,
And Winter brings us to the tomb!

Let us not waste those precious hours,
To purchase which would beggar kings;
Soft hours, when tiptoe Pleasures sport,
And Cupid waves his purple wings.

Oh! let us join the festive choir,
In Love's soft fetters sweetly toy,
Feast at a banquet fit for Gods,
And largely quaff ambrosial joy!

Let senseless bigots, sour'd with age,
Impious rant their tempests waste,
Brand Pleasure with the name of Sin,
And curse the joys they cannot taste;

While we, down Pleasure's flowery stream,
Sip soft gliding, pour th' enraptur'd kiss,
Catch breathing violets, Passion's gale,
And steer along through scents of bliss.

G. N.

SOMERSET-HOUSE,

A VISION.

BY JOSEPH MOSER.

HUSH'D were the winds, silence and
darkness spread,

The solemn bell had struck the midnight
hour,

And forc'd the guilty soul, appall'd with
dread,

To blunt with wine and mirth Reflection's
power,

When on my couch to seek repose reclin'd,
Long lost ideas float before my eyes;
They take possession of my anxious mind,
And o'er the rest a Vision seems to rise.

Of noblest form, clad in a purple robe,
Before me doth a female figure stand;
Near to her side lay a terrestrial globe,
To which she pointed with an ebony wand.

Her under dress the primrose pallid hue
Display'd; upon her feet the sandals wore;
Loose to the air her auburn tresses flew,
And on her head a mural crown she bore.

She h'd her hand with more than mortal
grace,

With voice like notes struck from the
trembling lyre

She said, "Attend, while I events retrace,
" "At with historic truth thy mind inspire."

Soot celestial radiance beam'd around,
And my view a river seem'd to roll,
With woods and hills which form'd the
most bound,
While steeple towers with turrets crown'd
the whole.

"Behold where Thames with silver current
flows,

"Whose vessels on its placid bosom glide,
"Extend Commerce with each gale

"that blows,
"And gathering riches each returning tide.

"On verdant banks, where oft in times
"remote [mage say,

"London's fair maids and youths did ho-
"Inspir'd by Love and Music's sprightly

"note,
"Their annual tribute to the mock of May,

"Yon lofty place stood, well known to
"Fame

"In Edward's days the wonder of the Age;
"The obloquy that shades the founder's

"name,
"Shall ever live in my recording page.

"Great Somerset, with sacrilegious force,
"Tow'rs, churches, monast'ries, and [fact

"destroy'd, [more
"While holy brethren were without re-

"Torn from their quiet cells they'd long
enjoy'd.

"Yet o'er his fall let pity drop a tear,
"Remembering the ambition of the times,

"Reflect on his disgrace, his dying fear,
"And in his punishment forget his crime.

"Tortur'd with jealousy, in gloomy state,
"And sullen grandeur, Mary here retir'd;

"Sure Heaven on her aveng'd good Cran-
"mer's fate,

"And annals ting'd with blood of Saints
"expir'd.

"Thro' a long period which my tomes dis-
"play, [lies;

"From hence Eliza's praise ascends the
"Here pendant James enjoy'd his peaceful day,

"And bade yon lofty arch and turret rise.

"Could soft Compassion veil her deep
"regret,

"While the ten years believ'd a vacant
"throne?

"Who can a martyr'd Monarch's name
"repeat,

"And check the rising sigh, the heart'sick
"groan?

"Contd]

" Coarted by lib'ral Chasler, from Gece
 " and Rome
 " The Arts arriv'd, and rested in this pce :
 " Then Jones arose to decorate the dce,
 " And Gothic grandeur join to Attic geoe.
 " The Screen, the Colonnade, the Bat and
 " rooms, [read'd ;
 " From this great master's hand theiforms
 " The ancient tow'r a Grecian face assumes,
 " In which the widow'd Henrietta v'd.
 " Thro' each succeeding age this ile was
 " known
 " To smile with mirth at banquet or at
 " ball ;
 " Peers and Ambassadors with splendor
 " shone,
 " While knights and ladies gae'd the
 " court and hall.
 " A nobler banquet was for Ans prepar'd :
 " When at majestic Paul's her tanks were
 " given,
 " Five hundred children, that her bounty
 " shar'd,
 " Here rais'd their tuneful voices up to
 " Heaven.
 " This spot became of Grapic Arts the seat,
 " In George's reign protect'd by the throne ;
 " A tuneful sister will of tem relate,
 " Who sheds her influence on those arts
 " alone."
 The Muse retir'd, and from my mental eye,
 Towers, turrets, river, smithed into air.
 But soon the void was fill'd : I soon defery
 A spacious room, where lights profusely
 glare.
 While vivid radiance gleam'd aroned the place,
 Unnumber'd statues to my sight appear'd,
 Whose antique forms th' extensive area
 grace.
 And in the front his arm Apollo rear'd,
 The shaft just flown : and nearest to his side
 The Medicean Venus comes in view ;
 Her lovely form her polish'd arms would
 hide,
 As if from sight the modestly withdrew.
 Now slow descending came a beauteous
 maid,
 Whose eyes quick piercing seem'd to glance
 around,
 Loosely in robes of pink and white array'd,
 Which in redundant folds o'erspread the
 ground.
 Her hands a pencil and a pallet hold,
 From which there gleam'd the rainbow's
 varied dyes :
 She thus began, " Attend, while I unfold
 " Of this far-fam'd Academy the rise.
 " To our leiv'd Monarch shall the lib'ral
 " Arts
 " From ths their temple join in grateful
 " praise ;
 " Ages to come will with expanded
 " hearts
 " Feel the munificence of George's days.
 " Nurtur'd by him, this lofty pile ascends ;
 " The plan of this fam'd school he first
 " approv'd,
 " The study form'd, from which around
 " extends
 " The general influence of those Arts he
 lov'd.
 " Ingenious Moser ! how shall I relate
 " The tears our Students shed upon thy
 " tomb,
 " How the Arts mourn'd the hour when
 " adverse fate
 " Made thee partaker of the common
 " doom !
 " But chief my sons their father, tutor,
 " guide,
 " Regret : yet must it consolation give,
 " Whatever changes may those Arts betide,
 " Long as this building lasts thy name shall
 " live.
 " O'er HAYMAN, GAINSBRO', WALE, see
 " Genius droop,
 " Like his own Niobe o'er WILSON mourn ;
 " In Sorrow's attitude see yonder group
 " Recline o'er ROUBILIAC, and CARLINI's
 " urn.
 " HUNTER, well skill'd in anatomic lore,
 " Our artists all bewail : but let us leave
 " To Fame that worth and genius long ne
 " more,
 " A present, greater, recent loss to grieve.
 " Mourn, Students, mourn ! my fav'rite
 " son expires ; [friend,
 " In REYNOLDS you regret your gen'ral
 " Who call'd your talents forth, awoke
 your fires, [blend.
 " Whose labours pleasure with instruction
 " His lectures now dispers'd thro' every
 " clime, [root,
 " Shall branch and bloom from theoretic
 " Like his own fame shall stand the test of
 " time,
 " And teach the young idea how to shoot."
 The Genius wav'd her hand, when all
 around
 Seem'd busts and statues in confusion hurl'd,
 And o'er them Saturn, with a voice profound,
 Exclaim'd, " Thus fade the glories of the
 " world !"
 Soon, very soon these figures melt away,
 And all the obj'cts vanish from my sight.
 A Square appear'd ; I hail'd the rising day,
 Illumin'd by the sun's resplendent light.
 Astonish'd at the change, with eager view
 I turn'd on every side, while thus I thought,
 " The plan of this Jones or Palladio drew,
 " Or else Vitruvius hath the model wrought."
 " When

"When thus the Genius whisper'd to my soul :
 " 'Twas CHAMBERS that this noble pile
 " design'd,
 " His rich imagination form'd the whole,
 " And strength with taste harmoniously com-
 " bin'd."

The Royal Statue in the centre placed
 While I beheld, awe-struck my wond'ring
 mind,

As with the solar beam, all seem'd to waste,
 " And like the baseless fabrick of a Vision,
 " leave not a wreck behind."

To Miss A. F.

HOW beauteous is the glitt'ning dew,
 Supported by the opening flower ;
 How sweetly soft the crimson hue
 Thru' the pellucid crystal show'r.
 Adown my ANNA's vermeil cheek
 The tear moves soft, more beauteous flows,
 When with mute sympathy it speaks
 Her grief at lovely CATHERINE's woes.
 The feeling heart, the social mind,
 Be ever your's, my charming Maid ;
 So when (the lot of human kind)
 Misfortune shall thy peace invade,
 May others kind and pious care
 Solicitous thy ills await,
 Repress each wildness of despair,
 And blunt the barbed shaft of Fate.

S.

A PASSAGE FROM PINDAR, APPLIED
 TO THE REVELATION OF THE
 GOSPEL.

O FRAGILE and ephemeral Man,
 Thy being air, thy life a span,
 The very shadow of a dream,
 A bubble on Time's rapid stream !

Yet saved, in mercy to thy woes,
 A splendid light shall soon disclose,
 That surging from the Restless of Day,
 Each pud, each storm shall chase away,
 And thy ravish'd sense unfold
 The blessings of an Age of Gold.

S.

IMPROMPTU,

ON SEEING MISS STONE VERY AT-
 TENTIVE AT DR. MOYES'S LEC-
 TURE, WHICH SUGGESTED THE
 IDEA OF HER BEING THE " PHI-
 LOSOPHER'S STONE."

THIS ^{stone} must for ever be sacred to
 Love,
 And will, therefore, no friend to *Philosophy*
 prove ;
 Beware ! 't is a Stone but too fatal to hearts,
 The Stone on which Cupid has sharpen'd his
 dart !

P.

CREED OF THE MODERN FRENCH.

O GENTLE Sleep, the end of all,
 The Wise thy slumbers ne'er appal !
 Like them with undisturbed mind,
 Like them to Fate's Decrees resign'd,
 I see each object nit my sight,
 And the World seen in one vast Night.

S.

ON SQUARES BEING CALLED PLACES.

WHEN men dask on the square, a large
 place bore that name,
 Now our manners are chang'd, it would put
 us to shame : [faces,
 Pleasing titles besides are but like pleasing
 No more SQUARES then we build, as our
 great folks love PLACES.

QUADRATUS.

ALL SAINTS, DERBY.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS beautiful specimen of Gothic
 architecture makes a conspicuous
 figure all round Derby for a considerable
 distance, its height being 160 feet, and
 was erected in the time of Queen Mary.
 The old building being at that time
 ruinous, induced them to replace the
 tower with the present ; but the body of
 the church was permitted to remain till
 about sixty-six years ago, which was
 then taken down, and the neat Doric
 building rose on its ruins which we
 now see. Pity care had not been taken
 to make the tower and church agree, as
 it makes but a disjointed appearance as
 it is. The remains of an old inscrip-
 tion on the tower runs thus : " Young

men and maidens ————" The
 prospect from the battlements is really
 enchanting, five and twenty miles on
 one side, and on the other Dove Dale,
 with all the variety of cultivation and
 rude unadorned nature. All Saints
 was once Collegiate, and at the dissolu-
 tion in Henry the VIIIth's time was
 returned by the Commissioners to be of
 the annual value of thirty-eight pounds
 fourteen shillings. It is at present a
 curacy, valued in the King's books at
 nineteen pounds thirteen shillings and
 fourpence ; the patronage is vested in
 the Corporation of Derby.

J. P. MALCOLM.

FOREIGN



ALL SAINTS, DERBY.

W. G. Wallcut del. 1857.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE; MAY 6.

THE following returns of the killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ship *Melampus*, Captain Thomas Wells, and *Concorde*, Captain Sir Richard John Strachan, Bart. in the engagement with the French frigates on the 23d ult. have been received at this office since the publication of the Extraordinary Gazette of the 28th, viz.

Melampus—1 officer (Mr. S. R. C. Chamberlain, master) 3 seamen, and 1 marine, killed—1 officer, (Lieutenant John Campbell, of marines) 3 seamen and 1 marine, wounded.

Concorde—1 seaman killed; 12 ditto wounded.

WHITEHALL, MAY 10.

A Letter, of which the following is a copy, was this day received from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

SIR, *Tourney, May 6, 1794.*

SINCE my arrival here with the troops on Saturday, nothing particular has happened in this part.

The day before yesterday the enemy attacked the post of Rouffelaer, where Colonel Linfinghen was cantoned with one squadron of the Hanoverian regiment du corps, and two squadrons of the 10th regiment of light dragoons. They were, however, repulsed, with the loss of three pieces of cannon and 200 men killed.

Colonel Linfinghen, thinking the post untenable without infantry, fell back in the evening to Thourout, and from thence to Bruges; but having received a reinforcement, he will again move forward to Thourout.

I am, &c.

(Signed) FREDERICK.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

WHITEHALL, MAY 14.

The dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

SIR, *Tourney, May 11, 1794.*

THE enemy having attacked me

Vol. XXV.

yesterday in different columns, to the amount of 30,000 men, I have the satisfaction to inform you, that, after a sharp engagement which lasted five hours, we repulsed them with great loss, having taken from them 13 pieces of cannon, and above 400 prisoners.

The attack began at day-break, when the enemy attempted to turn my left flank, but were driven back by the Austrian regiment of Kaunitz, which was posted in a wood to cover us on that side.

The enemy then directed their next efforts against my centre, upon which they advanced, under a heavy cannonade, with great resolution; but a favourable opportunity presenting itself, of attacking them on their right flank, which did not seem to be protected, Lieutenant-General Harcourt was detached for that purpose, with sixteen squadrons of British cavalry, and two of Austrian hussars. General Harcourt, having succeeded in gaining their flank, attacked them with so much resolution and intrepidity that they immediately began to retreat, in the course of which they were soon broke, and suffered considerable loss.

While this was passing in the corps under my particular command, that of the Hanoverians on my right was attacked with equal vigour: this, however, after a severe contest, terminated to the advantage of the Hanoverians, who maintained their post, and repulsed the enemy with great loss.

Inclosed I send the return of the killed and wounded.

I have many thanks to return to Lieutenant-General Harcourt, as well as to Majors-General Dundas and Sir Robert Lawrie, for the courage and good conduct which they shewed upon this occasion. The officers and men of the troops which they led merit also every commendation, having well supported the reputation which they had already acquired by their conduct on the 26th of last month.

I am, &c.

FREDERICK.

Total of Killed and Wounded on the 10th of May, 1794.

1 staff officer and 5 officers wounded;
P p p 1 sergeant

1 serjeant killed, 4 wounded; 30 rank and file killed, 73 wounded, 12 missing.—90 horses killed, 108 wounded, 32 missing.

J. H. CRAIG, Adj. Gen.

Officers Wounded.

Major Clinton, Aide-de-Camp to his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

Blues. Cornet Smith.

6th Dragoon Guards. Cornet Bond.

2d Dragoons. Lieutenant Jones.

16th Light Dragoons. Captain Hawker and Lieutenant Archer.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas,

&c. &c. &c.

WHITEHALL, MAY 16.

A Dispatch, dated St. Lucia, April 4, 1794, of which the following is an extract, was this day received from General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department:—

IN my dispatch of the 25th ultimo I had the happiness to acquaint you of the surrender of Fort Bourbon (now Fort George) and the Island of Martinico, on that day; and that I would not lose time to embark troops, ordnance, &c. to prosecute vigorously such other objects and services as his Majesty had been pleased to entrust me with the execution of.

I have the honour to acquaint you with the further success of his Majesty's arms, in the conquest of this fine island; the French garrison, under the command of General Ricard, in the works on Morne Fortunée, having marched out and laid down their arms this morning by nine o'clock; at which time his Royal Highness Prince Edward, with his brigade of grenadiers, and Major-General Dundas, with his brigade of light infantry, marched in and took possession. On the 30th ultimo the brigade of grenadiers, commanded by his Royal Highness Prince Edward; the brigade of light infantry, by Major-General Dundas; and the 6th, 9th, and 43d regiments, by Colonel Sir Charles Gordon, with engineers, &c. under Colonel Durnford, and a detachment of Royal Artillery, with some light ordnance, under Lieutenant-Colonel Paterson, embarked on board his Majesty's ships in the bay of Fort Royal, having left the transports and heavy artillery at Martinico; and also left there the 15th, 29th, 36th, 38th, 64th,

and 70th regiments, artillery, &c. as a garrison, under Lieutenant General Prescott, Brigadier-General Whyte, and Colonel Myers; but that day proving very rainy, hazy, and calm, we did not sail till the 31st, and reached St. Lucia the 1st instant. Every necessary matter being previously concerted and arranged with the Admiral, we proceeded, and effected three different landings with little resistance, and no loss, viz. Major-General Dundas's division, consisting of the 3d battalion light infantry under Lieutenant-Colonel Cloke, and conducted by Captain Kelly and Lord Garlies of the navy, at Ance Du Cap; and the 2d light infantry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Blundell, conducted by Commodore Thompson, at Ance De Choc; who were ordered to join, taking the enemy's batteries in reverse, and to occupy a near position for the purpose of investing the works of Morne Fortunée, on the side of the Carénage, which was executed with the usual spirit and ability of that Major-General, and the flank battalions. His Royal Highness Prince Edward's division, the 1st and 3d Grenadiers, disembarked at Marigor des Roceaux, immediately under the Admiral's own direction, assisted by Captain Hervey, and immediately proceeded to co-operate with Major-General Dundas, to invest Morne Fortunée. Lieutenant-Colonel Coote, with the 1st battalion of light infantry, did not disembark till seven o'clock the same evening from the Boyne, and landed at Ance de la Tocque, proceeded to and took the four-gun battery of Ciceron, investing Morne Fortunée on that side, at the same time covering Cul de Sac, or Barrington Bay, for our shipping, which anchored there next morning, the 2d instant. The 2d Grenadiers, and Colonel Sir Charles Gordon's Brigade (the 6th, 9th, and 43d Regiments), were kept in reserve on board ship. About seven o'clock in the evening of the 2d instant, Lieutenant-Colonel Coote, with four light companies, stormed a redoubt and two batteries by my order, close to the enemy's principal works on the Morne, killed two Officers and near thirty men, made one prisoner, and released one British sailor from captivity, spiking six pieces of cannon. The ability and meritorious conduct of that excellent officer Colonel Coote on this enterprize are such as do him the highest honour, and cannot be surpassed, in which he was so well supported by the

the whole detachment; particularly by Major Evatt, Captains Buchanan, Croftie, Welch, J. Grey, Aid-du-Camp to the Commander in Chief, and Stobin; and by Major of Brigade Visscher, with Lieutenant Drozier, and the detachment of Royal Artillery, who spiked the guns.

The exemplary good conduct of the Brigade of Grenadiers, under the immediate command of his Royal Highness Prince Edward, and of the Brigade of Light Infantry under Major-General Dundas, and, indeed, of all the troops, affords me the highest satisfaction.

When his Royal Highness Prince Edward had hoisted the British Colours on Morne Fortunée, the name of it was changed to Fort Charlotte; and the entire conquest of this Island has been effected without the loss of a man, although there has been a good deal of cannonading from the enemy's batteries and works.

I transmit the colours to be presented to his Majesty. Captain Finch Mason, one of my Aides-de-Camp, will have the honour of presenting this dispatch, being an officer well-qualified to give any further information you may desire to receive.

I transmit herewith a general return of ordnance and stores found in the Fort of Morne Fortunée, and also a general return of the batteries on the coast of St. Lucia.

St. Lucia, April 4, 1794.

General Return of the Ordnance and Stores found in the Fort and detached Works of Morne Fortunée.

Iron Guns, 36 Pounds,	-	3
Ditto 18 Pounds (1 spiked, 1 dismounted),	-	10
Ditto 12 Pounds,	-	5
Ditto, 8 Pounds (1 spiked)	-	9
Ditto 4 Pounds (2 spiked)	-	4
Brass Guns, 4 Pounds,	-	2
Ditto, 2 Pounds,	-	2
Iron Mortar, 12 Inch (dismounted)	-	1
Brass Mortars, 12 Inch (unserviceable),	-	1
Ditto, 9 Inch,	-	1
Brass Howitzer, 8 Inch	-	1
Ditto, 6 Inch,	-	1
Perrier, 2 Pounder,	-	1
Shells, 12 Inch,	-	20
Ditto, 9 Inch,	-	100
Ditto, 8 Inch,	-	20
Shot, 36, 24, 18, 12, 8, and 4 pound s;	-	
in all about 1030.		
Powder, large Barrels of 200lb.	107	
Ditto, small Barrels of 100lb.	-	29

Parchment Cartridges, filled, of different calibres,	-	1554
Empty Ditto,	-	625
Musket Ball Cartridges,	-	18340
Musquets, large,	-	100
Ditto, ordinary,	-	150

J. Paterson, Lt. Col. commanding the Artillery, Windward and Leeward Islands.

General Return of the Ordnance on the Batteries on the Coast of the Island of St. Lucia, April 4, 1794.

Total of each nature.	6 thirty-six pounders, 10 twenty-four ditto, 18 eighteen ditto, 23 twelve ditto, 3 nine ditto, 5 six ditto, 4 four ditto, 6 twelve-inch mortars, 6 howitzer on swivels.
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General Remark. The above is taken from the French Officer's Return, who has omitted mentioning the nature of the ordnance on several of the batteries.

There is a proportion of shot, shells, and small stores of every kind on the different batteries, which are not included in this Return.

J. Paterson, Lieutenant-Colonel, commanding Royal Artillery.

WHITEHALL, MAY 17.

A Letter, dated Tournay, May 13, 1794, of which the following is an Extract, was yesterday received from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

SINCE my last letter no attempt has been made by the enemy to molest any of my posts. On Sunday morning, however, they attacked in great force General Clairfayt's corps, which had the night before crossed the Heule. The action lasted from one o'clock in the afternoon till eleven o'clock at night, when Gen. Clairfayt succeeded incompletely, driving them back into the town of Courtrai, but, not being able to take possession of the place, he retreated first across the Heule, and afterwards behind the river Mandel; but being still very closely pursued by the enemy, he found himself under the necessity of continuing his march to Thieft, where he has taken up a position in order to cover Ghent, Bruges, and Ostend. His loss, I am sorry to say, has been very considerable.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 16,
Captain Parker, late of his Majesty's ship *Blanche*, arrived this morning with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Sir John

Jervis, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Stephens, dated Barrington Bay (late Grand Cul de Sac), St. Lucia, April 4, 1794, of which the following is an Extract :

On the 29th and 30th of March, I directed such troops and artillery as the General thought necessary for the reduction of St. Lucia, to be embarked on board the ships of war and copper-clashed transports ; and on the 31st, at noon, I sailed with the Squadron of his Majesty's ships under my command, and the day following landed the light infantry and the grenadiers in the following order : Major General Dundas with a part of his corps, embarked on board the *Solebay*, *Winchelsea*, and *London transports*, about three o'clock, at Ance de Becune, a little within Point du Cap, and one mile and a quarter distance from Croix Islet.

This service was performed with neatness and precision under the direction of Lord Viscount Garlies, Captain Kelley being ill of a fever. The other part of Major General Dundas's corps, embarked on board the *Vengeance*, *Irresistible*, and *Rattlesnake*, were landed in Choc Bay by signal from the *Boyne*, at five o'clock ; and the corps of grenadiers under the command of his Royal Highness Prince Edward (embarked in the *Santa Margaritta*, *Rose* and *Woolwich*) were landed under the judicious direction of Captain Hervey, at *Margot des Roseaux*, before sunset ; as were the corps of light infantry embarked in the *Boyne* and *Veteran*, under the command of Col. Coote, near the *Grand Cul de Sac*, after the close of the day.

In ranging the coast to these different points of debarkation, the ships were obliged to hug the shore, and received many shot in their hulls, yards, sails, and rigging, from the numerous batteries along the coast, but happily, though the ships were so much crowded with men, not a drop of blood was spilt.

The grenadiers and light infantry having carried all the out posts and batteries the night before last, with some loss on the part of the enemy, the General and myself thought proper to summons the *Morne Fortune* to surrender yesterday morning, to which an equivocal answer being returned, a disposition was made for landing the battalions of seamen from the different

ships, and the terms of surrender were instantly dispatched, to which the garrison has acceded, and marched out at nine o'clock this morning, grounding their arms at a place appointed for that purpose.

The same spirit of enterprize, which inspired every breast in the reduction of Martinique, has shone in full lustre here.

I am much obliged to Captain Salisbury for serving a volunteer on board the *Boyne* upon this service, whose critical pilot knowledge has been very useful.

To Captain Parker, the bearer of this dispatch, who commanded in these seas with great reputation previous to my arrival, I beg leave to refer the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for further particulars.

WHITEHALL, MAY 19, 1794.

A Dispatch dated Point à Petre, Guadeloupe, April 12, 1794, of which the following is an Extract ; was this day received from General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

IN my dispatch of the 4th instant, I had the honour to acquaint you with the success of his Majesty's arms in the conquest of the Island of St. Lucia.

Having left Col. Sir Charles Gordon to command in that island, I embarked the same day, and returned to Martinico the 5th instant, where we shifted the troops from the King's ships back to the transports, took on board during the 6th and 7th the heavy ordnance and stores, provisions, &c. and sailed again in the morning of the 8th following ; the Admiral detaching Captain Rogers with the *Quebec*, Capt. Faulkner with the *Blanche*, Capt. Incledon with the *Ceres*, and Capt. Scott with the *Rose*, to attack the small Islands called the Saints, which they executed with infinite gallantry and good conduct, having landed part of their seamen and marines, and carried them early in the morning without loss. The *Boyne*, in which I sailed with the Admiral, and the *Veteran*, anchored off this place about noon the 10th instant, and some more of the fleet in the course of that afternoon ; but a fresh wind and lee current prevented most of the transports from getting in till yesterday, and some of them until this day.

Without

Without waiting, however, for the arrival of all the troops, I made a landing at Gohier Bay, at one o'clock in the morning of the 11th instant, under the fire of Fort Gohier and Fort Fleur d'Épée, with part of the 1st and 2d battalions of grenadiers, one company of the 43d regiment, and 500 seamen and marines, detached by the Admiral, under the command of Captain George Grey, of the Boyne; the whole under the conduct and command of that able and vigilant officer Colonel Symes, who had infinite merit in the execution of it; and the landing was covered by Lord Garlies, in the Winchelsea, his Lordship having, with infinite judgment and intrepidity, placed his ship so well, and laid it so close to their batteries, that they could not stand to their guns, which were soon silenced.

In effecting this essential service Lord Garlies was slightly wounded, and we did not suffer materially in any other respect. Some more of the troops being arrived, and perceiving the enemy in considerable force and number at the strong situation of Fort Fleur d'Épée, I determined that no time should be lost in attacking them, and carried those posts by storm at five o'clock this morning, under a heavy fire of cannon and musquetry, although they were found infinitely strong, and changed the name of Fort d'Épée to that of Fort Prince of Wales; our troops being ordered, which was strictly obeyed, not to fire, but to execute every thing with the bayonet, having previously made the following disposition: The first division, under the command of his Royal Highness Prince Edward, consisting of the 1st and 2d battalions of Grenadiers, and 100 of the Naval battalion, to attack the post on Morne Marcot. The second, commanded by Major-General Dundas, consisting of the 1st and 2d battalions of Light Infantry, and 100 of the Naval Battalion, to attack the Fort of Fleur d'Épée in the rear, and to cut off its communication with Fort Louis and Pointe à Petre. The third, commanded by Colonel Symes, consisting of the 3d battalion of Grenadiers, and the 3d battalion of Light Infantry, and the remainder of the Naval Battalion, to proceed by the road on the sea side, to co-operate with Major-General Dundas. The detachments of the Naval Battalion, who were of most essential service in those brilliant actions, were very ably commanded by Captain Nu-

gent and Captain Faulkner.—The signal given for the whole to commence the attack, was a gun from the Boyne by the Admiral, at five o'clock this morning; the several divisions having marched earlier, according to the distance they had to go, to be ready to combine and commence the attack at the same instant; and this service was performed with such exactitude, superior ability, spirit, and good conduct, by the officers who severally commanded those divisions, and every officer and soldier under them, as do them more honour than I can find words to convey an adequate idea of, or to express the high sense I entertain of their extraordinary merit on the occasion. The success we have already had puts us in possession of Grande Terre, and we shall use our utmost exertions to get in possession of Basseterre also, with all possible expedition, to complete the conquest of this Island. The returns of killed and wounded, and also a return of the killed, wounded, and prisoners taken of the enemy, are transmitted herewith. The commanding officer of artillery has not brought the return of ordnance and ordnance stores taken, but they shall be transmitted by the next opportunity.

Total of killed, wounded, and missing in the army commanded by his Excellency General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. &c. &c. &c. Guadaloupe, April 12, 1794.

15 rank and file killed; 2 captains, 3 lieutenants, 1 serjeant, and 39 rank and file wounded; 2 rank and file missing.

Names of Officers wounded.

Captain M'Donald, 21st regt.; Capt. Robins, of the 60th regt. doing duty in the 1st Light Infantry; Lieutenant Erskine, of the 1st Battalion of Royals, doing duty in the 3d Battalion of Light Infantry; Lieutenant Thonz, of the 6th regt.; Lieutenant Gunthorpe, of the 48th regt. doing duty in the 3d Battalion of Light Infantry.

(Signed) Fra. Dundas, Adj. General.

Return of the killed, wounded, and prisoners of the enemy in the Fort of Fleur d'Épée, Grande Terre, April 12, 1794.

Killed 67; wounded 55; white prisoners 14; Mulattoes ditto 18; Blacks 78; in all 232.

Wm. Allan, Dep. Prov. Marshal.

ADMIRAL

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 19.

A Dispatch, addressed to Mr. Stephens (of which the following is a copy), was this day received from Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Barbadoes, and the Leeward Islands, dated Pointe à Pitre, Guadaloupe, the 13th of April, 1794.

SIR,

I DESIRE you will acquaint the Lord's Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I sailed from St. Lucia on the 5th instant, and anchored with the Squadron, transports, ordnance storeships, &c. in Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, that evening. On the 8th I proceeded with ships as per margin *, together with the necessary transports with troops, ordnance and hospital ships and victuallers, for the reduction of Guadaloupe; and the following day Captain Rogers, of the *Quebec*, having under his command the *Ceres*, *Blanche* and *Rose*, was detached to take possession of les Isles des Saints, which he effected without any loss, at three A. M. on the 10th, on which day I anchored here; and at one o'clock in the morning, the grenadiers from the *Woolwich* and *Experiment*, one company of the 43d regiment, 50 marines, and 400 seamen, made good their landing in the Ance de Gouier, under cover of the *Winchelsea*. Capt. Lord Viscount Garlies acquitted himself with great address and spirit on the occasion, although he received a bad contusion from the fire of a battery, against which he placed his ship, in the good old way, within half musquet shot. He was the single person wounded either of the army or navy. At day break of the 12th the Fort of la Fleur d'Épée was carried by assault, and the greatest part of the garrison were put to the sword: a few brave seamen were dangerously wounded in this gallant action. Fort St. Louis, the town of Pointe à Pitre, and the new battery upon Islet à Cochon, were soon afterwards abandoned, and many of the inhabitants escaped in boats to Basseterre, before the *Ceres* and two gunboats could get into the Carenage to prevent them, notwithstanding the alertness and precision with which Captain Ingleton executed the orders I sent him by Captain Grey.

* *Boyne*, *Irresistible*, *Veteran*, *Winchelsea*, *Solebay*, *Quebec*, *Ceres*, *Blanche*, *Rose*, *Woolwich*, *Experiment*, *Roubaix*.

The ardour of the officer, soldier, and seaman, surmounts every difficulty.

The small number of troops the General Sir Charles Grey was under the necessity of leaving to garrison Martinique induced me to order Commodore Thompson to remain there, with the *Vengeance*, to co-operate with Lieutenant-General Prescott in establishing order and good government in the island, for the preservation of the conquest, and to execute many other duties essential for the weal of his Majesty's service. I am, with great consideration,

Sir,

Your most obedient humble Servant,
J. JERVIS.

An account of the killed and wounded belonging to the ships of the Squadron under my command, on the 12th of April, 1794, at the storming of Fort La Fleur d'Épée.

Boyne. Mr. George Roe Port, Midshipman, and 9 seamen, wounded.
Blanche. Mr. Robert Colquhoun, Midshipman, and 2 seamen, wounded.
Total, 13.

J. Jervis.

WHITEHALL, MAY 20.

A Letter (of which the following is an extract) from his Royal Highness the Duke of York, dated Tournay, May 16, 1794, was yesterday received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

WHEN I sent my last letter, the enemy had succeeded in forcing the passage of the Sambre, and had consequently obliged General Kaunitz to retreat, and to take up a position between Rouscroy and Binch, in order to cover Mons, in which the French having attacked him the day before yesterday, he had the good fortune to repulse them completely, and to drive them beyond the Sambre. The enemy's loss is computed at 5000 men, and three pieces of cannon.

This success having perfectly secured that part of the country, his Imperial Majesty immediately determined to march to my assistance, and arrived here yesterday himself, leaving his brother, the Arch-Duke Charles, to conduct his army to Orchies.

WHITEHALL, MAY 21.

A Letter (of which the following is an extract) from Sir Charles Grey, K. B. dated Basseterre, Guadalupe, April 22, 1794, was yesterday received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

S I R,

IN my dispatch of the 12th instant, by the *Sea Flower*, I had the honour to acquaint you with the capture of that part of the Island of Guadalupe denominated Grand Terre. The 43d Regiment being landed to garrison Fort Prince of Wales, late Fort Fleur d'Épée, the town of Pointe à Pitre, &c. and the other troops re-embarked, at twelve o'clock the 14th, the *Quebec*, with several other frigates and some transports, dropped down opposite to Petit Bourg, with the grenadiers and light infantry, commanded by Prince Edward, and began landing at five o'clock in the afternoon, at which time I joined them, and was received with great demonstrations of joy by the French people on Marquis de Bouille's estate; and I returned on board the *Boyne* at ten o'clock the same evening.

At day-break in the morning of the 15th I went to St. Mary's, where I found Lieutenant-Colonel Coote, with the first light infantry, having got there before day, from Petit Bourg; and the second battalion of grenadiers joined at ten o'clock. The troops advancing (April the 16th), reached Trou Chien, which the enemy had abandoned, although very strong, and before dark we halted on the high ground over Trois Rivières, from whence we saw the enemy's two redoubts and their strong post of Palmiste. I intended to have attacked the enemy that night, but the troops were too much fatigued, from the difficult march they had just finished.

Major-General Dundas landed at Vieux Habitant at eleven o'clock in the night of the 17th, with the third battalion of grenadiers, and the second and third battalions of light infantry, with little opposition and no loss (having sailed from Pointe à Pitre the 14th preceding), taken possession of Morne Magdaline, and destroyed two batteries. Then detaching Lieutenant-Colonel Blundel, with the second battalion of light infantry, he forced several very difficult posts of the enemy during the night.

I made a disposition for the attack of the enemy's redoubt d'Arbaud, at Grand Ance, and their battery d'Anet, to be executed during that night; but at eight o'clock in the evening they evacuated the former, setting fire to every thing in and about it; and I ordered the attack of the latter to proceed, which was well executed by Lieutenant Colonel Coote and the 1st light infantry, who were in possession of it by day break of the 18th, having killed, wounded, or taken every one of those who were defending it, without any loss.

At twelve o'clock on the night of the 19th, I moved forward, with the first and second battalions of grenadiers and the first light infantry, from Trois Rivières and Grande Ance, and took their famous post of Palmiste, with all their batteries, at day break of the 20th, commanding Fort St. Charles and Basseterre, and communicating with Major-General Dundas's division on the morning of the 21st, who had made his approach by Morne Howell; after which General Collot capitulated, surrendering Guadalupe and all its dependencies, comprehending the Islands of Marigalante, Desseada, the Saints, &c. on the same terms that were allowed to Rochambeau at Martinique, and Ricard at St. Lucia, to march out with the honours of war, and lay down their arms, to be sent to France, and not to serve against the British forces or their Allies during the war.

Accordingly at eight o'clock this morning the French garrison of Fort St. Charles marched out, consisting of 55 Regulars of the regiments of Guadalupe and the 14th of France; and 818 National Guards and others; Prince Edward, with the grenadiers and light infantry, taking possession, immediately hoisting the British colours, and changing the name of it to Fort Matilda. The terms of capitulation are transmitted herewith, but the forts and batteries are so numerous, and some of them at such distance, that a return of the ordnance, stores, &c. cannot be obtained in time for the sailing of this vessel, as I am unwilling to detain her so long as would be necessary for that purpose.

From a return found amongst General Collot's papers, it appears that the number of men able to carry arms in Guadalupe, is 5877, and the number of fire-arms actually delivered out to them is 4044. In former dispatches I

have

have mentioned that Lieutenant General Prescott was left to command at Martinico, and Colonel Sir Charles Gordon at St. Lucia; and the conquest of Guadeloupe and its dependencies being now also completely accomplished, I have placed Major General Dundas in the command of this island, with a proper garrison; and his Majesty may place the firmest reliance on the ability, experience, and zeal for the good of his service and their country, of those excellent officers.

Although I have not been wanting in my several dispatches to you, Sir, to bestow just praise on the forces I have the honour to command, yet I conceive it a duty, which I embrace with infinite pleasure, to repeat, that, to the unanimity and extraordinary exertions of the navy and army on this service, under fatigues and difficulties never exceeded, his Majesty and their country are indebted for the rapid success which, in so short a space of time, has extended the British empire, by adding to it the valuable islands of Martinique, St. Lucia, Guadeloupe, the Saints, Marigalante, and Deshauda. Capt. Thomas Grey, one of my Aides de Camp, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, and can communicate any other particulars or information you may desire.

P. S. Since closing this letter returns are received, and transmitted herewith, of the killed, wounded, and missing, and of the batteries and ordnance taken; but that of the stores could not be obtained.

Articles of Capitulation between their Excellencies Sir Charles Grey, K. B. General and Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's Troops in the West Indies, &c. &c. &c. and Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Naval Forces, &c. &c. &c. and George Henry Fyfe Collet, Major-General and Governor of Guadeloupe, Maria Galante, Deshauda and Dependencies, &c. &c. &c.

The Commanders in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's forces are induced to grant to the long services of Major-General Collet, and to the great humanity with which he has treated the prisoners under his care, the honour of marching out of Fort St. Charles at the head of the garrison, which shall in every respect be subject to and treated in the same manner as that of Fort Bourbon, to wit, to lay down their

arms as prisoners, and not to serve against his Britannic Majesty during the present war, nor against his Allies.

The Post of Houelmont to be immediately withdrawn, and the troops there to retire into Fort St. Charles. The said Post is to be delivered up to the British troops, exactly in the state in which it is, as well as Fort St. Charles, and all other military posts in the island.

The garrison of Fort St. Charles to march out of that fortress the 22d of this month, at eight o'clock in the morning.

The British troops are to take possession of the gates of Fort St. Charles to-night.

Marie-Galante, Desirada, and all the dependencies of this Government, are to be included in the present capitulation.

Given at Guadeloupe, April 20, 1794,

Par leurs Excellencies,
V. COLLOT.

G. FISHER. CHARLES GREY.
GEO. PURVIS. J. JERVIS.

Total of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in the Army commanded by his Excellency General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. in the Attack and Capture of Fort St. Charles, the Batteries and Town of Basse Terre.

2 rank and file killed; 4 rank and file wounded; 5 rank and file missing.
(Signed) FRA. DUNDAŚ,
Adj. General.

Total of Ordnance found in Fort Matilda, and the different Batteries in Basse Terre, Guadeloupe, taken the 22d of April 1794.

6 thirty-six pounders, 58 twenty-four Ditto, 35 eighteen Ditto, 15 twelve Ditto, 23 eight Ditto, 5 six Ditto, 10 four Ditto, 5 three Ditto, 1 one Ditto, 5 brass four Ditto, 4 brass one Ditto; 12 twelve-inch mortars, 2 brass twelve-inch Ditto, 1 brass ten-inch Ditto.

J. PATERSON,
Lieut. Col. commanding Royal Artillery,
Windward and Leeward Islands.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, MAY 21.

Capt. Nugent arrived here yesterday with a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, dated Boyne, Basseterre, Guadeloupe, April 23, 1794, addressed to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is an extract:

On

On the 14th instant the Quebec, Winchelsea, Blanche, Experiment, Woolwich, and three gun-boats, with two divisions of the army under the command of Prince Edward and Colonel Symes, in transports, were ordered to anchor under Ilet haut de Fregatte, and the troops were landed that night and the following morning at Petit Bourg. On the same day the Irresistible, Veteran, Assurance, Santa Margarita, and two gun-boats, were detached with a corps under the command of Major-General Dundas, and an army hospital ship and victuallers, to the road of Bailiff, near the town of Basseterre, and the day afterwards I followed in the Boyne, accompanied by the Inspector and Bull Dog sloops, some army victuallers, and two hospital ships, and was joined by the Terpsichore and Zebra sloops, and two gun-boats, off les Isles des Saints in the afternoon; when perceiving that the troops had not reached Trois Rivières, I stood off and on between that anchorage and the Saints during the night; and on the morning of the 17th, being joined by the Winchelsea and an Ordnance store-ship, I ordered Captain Lord Garlies to take under his command the abovementioned sloops of war, gun-boats, the victuallers, hospital ships, and ordnance store-ships, and to anchor at Trois Rivières, which he performed with his usual promptitude; and I then proceeded in the Boyne to the road of Bailiff, where I anchored before sunset, and received a very satisfactory report from Capt. Henry, of the debarkation and progress of Major-General Dundas's corps. Perceiving, as I passed Basseterre, some movements among the shipping that indicated a design to escape in the night, and a few people busy in the batteries between that town and the road of Bailiff, I sent Capt. Grey with a detachment of marines to disable the guns in the batteries, and the boats of the other ships to intercept any thing attempting to go out. Soon after sunset some incendiaries, who had plundered the town, set it on fire, and got off in an armed schooner. Most of the other vessels were brought into the road of Bailiff by the boats; among them the Guadaloupe Republican sloop of war.

I have now the greatest satisfaction in informing you of the entire reduction of the French Islands in these seas; the post of the Palmiste was carried by the divisions of Prince Edward and Colonel Symes, under the command of

General Sir Charles Grey; and that of Morne Howel by the corps of Major-General Dundas, was carried before day-break on the 20th, when General Collot immediately surrendered Fort Charles upon terms of honour to himself and garrison. Lord Garlies, in the Winchelsea, with three flank companies of the 39th regiment, will proceed this evening to Mariegalante, to receive the submission of that Island, as commanded by General Collot; from thence he will go with a small detachment to Desirade for the like purpose.

The unabated exertions of the officers and seamen under my command will never be surpassed; they kept constant pace with the efforts of the troops, and thus united, no difficulty or danger arrested their career of glory for an instant. From the General and other officers of the army, with whom I had frequent occasions to transact business, I never experienced an unpleasant item; and I found in Colonel Symes, the Quarter-Master General, resources, zeal, and ability, superior to every obstacle which presented.

Captain Nugent, who carries this dispatch, will recite many parts of the detail, which, in the various operations I had to concert, have escaped my memory. He served with the naval battalions at Martinique, St. Lucia, and in this Island, and was present at many of the most important strokes.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 21.

Rear Admiral Kingsmill, in his letter to Mr. Stephens, dated Cork, the 17th inst. gives an account of the arrival of Captain Boyles, of his Majesty's ship Swiftsure, with the French frigate l'Atalante, of 38 guns and 274 men, commanded by Mons. Linois, which he captured the 7th instant, after a chase of thirty-nine hours.

The Swiftsure had 1 man killed by a random shot; the frigate ten men killed and 32 wounded.

[The importance of the following GAZETTE, which has diffused such an universal heart-felt joy through the whole country, will be a sufficient apology for the irregularity of its present introduction.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 10.

SIR ROGER CURTIS, First Captain to the Admiral Earl Howe, arrived this evening with a dispatch from his Lordship to Mr. Stephens, of which the following is a copy:

Q.99

Queen

*Queen Charlotte at Sea, June 3, 1794.
Ushant E. Half N. 140 Leagues.*

S I R,

THINKING it may not be necessary to make a more particular report of my proceedings with the Fleet, for the present information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, I confine my communications chiefly, in this dispatch, to the occurrences when in presence of the enemy yesterday.

Finding, on my return off of Brest on the 19th inst, that the French Fleet had, a few days before, put to sea; and receiving, on the same evening, advices from Rear-Admiral Montagu, I deemed it requisite to endeavour to form a junction with the Rear-Admiral as soon as possible, and proceeded immediately for the station on which he meant to wait for the return of the Venus.

But, having gained very credible intelligence, on the 21st of the same month, whereby I had reason to suppose the French Fleet was then but a few leagues farther to the westward, the course before steered was altered accordingly.

On the morning of the 28th the enemy were discovered far to windward, and partial actions were engaged with them that evening and the next day.

The weather-gage having been obtained, in the progress of the last-mentioned day, and the Fleet being in a situation for bringing the enemy to close action the 1st instant, the ships bore up together for that purpose, between seven and eight o'clock in the morning.

The French, their force consisting of twenty-six ships of the line, opposed to his Majesty's Fleet of twenty-five (the Audacious having parted company with the sternmost ship of the enemy's line, captured in the night of the 23th) waited for the action, and sustained the attack with their customary resolution.

In less than an hour after the close action commenced in the centre, the French Admiral, engaged by the Queen Charlotte, crowded off, and was followed by most of the ships of his van in condition to carry sail after him, leaving with us about ten or twelve of his crippled or totally dismantled ships, exclusive of one sunk in the engagement. The Queen Charlotte had then lost her fore top-mast, and the main top-mast fell over the side very soon after.

The greater number of the other ships of the British Fleet were, at this

time, so much disabled or widely separated, and under such circumstances with respect to those ships of the enemy in a state for action, and with which the firing was still continued, that two or three, even of their dismantled ships, attempting to get away under a spritsail singly, or smaller sail raised on the stump of the foremast, could not be detained.

Seven remained in our possession, one of which, however, sunk before the adequate assistance could be given to her crew; but many were saved.

The Brunswick, having lost her mizen-mast in the action, and drifted to leeward of the French retreating ships, was obliged to put away large to the northward from them. Not seeing her chased by the enemy, in that predicament, I flatter myself she may arrive in safety at Plymouth. All the other twenty-four ships of his Majesty's Fleet re-assembled later in the day; and I am preparing to return with them, as soon as the captured ships of the enemy are secured, for Spithead.

The material injury to his Majesty's ships, I understand, is confined principally to their masts and yards, which I conclude will be speedily re-placed.

I have not been yet able to collect regular accounts of the killed and wounded in the different ships. Captain Montagu is the only Officer of his rank who fell in the action. The numbers of both descriptions I hope will prove small, the nature of the service considered; but I have the concern of being to add, on the same subject, that Admiral Graves has received a wound in the arm, and that Rear-Admirals Bowyer and Passey, and Captain Hutt, of the Queen, have each had a leg taken off; they are, however (I have the satisfaction to hear), in a favourable state under those misfortunes. In the captured ships the numbers of killed and wounded appear to be very considerable.

Though I shall have, on the subject of these different actions with the enemy, distinguished examples hereafter to report, I presume the determined bravery of the several ranks of Officers and the ships companies employed under my authority, will have been already sufficiently denoted by the effect of their spirited exertions; and, I trust, I shall be excused for postponing the more detailed narrative of the other transactions of the Fleet thereon, for being communicated at a future opportunity; more especially at my first Captain,

tain, Sir Roger Curtis, who is charged with this dispatch, will be able to give the farther information the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty may at this time require. It is incumbent on me, nevertheless, now to add, that I am greatly indebted to him for his counsels as, well as conduct in every branch of my official duties: and I have similar assistance, in the late occurrences, to acknowledge of my second Captain, Sir Andrew Douglas.

I am, with great consideration,

Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

H O W E.

P. S. The names and force of the captured French ships with the Fleet is transmitted herewith.

List of French ships captured on the 1st Day of June 1794.

La Juste	- - -	80 guns.
Sans Pareille	- - -	80
L'America	- - -	74
L'Achille	- - -	74
Northumberland	- - -	74
L'Impetueux	- - -	74
Vengeur	- - -	74 sunk

almost immediately upon being taken possession of.

N. B. The ship stated to have been captured on the evening of the 28th of last month, is said by the prisoners to be the *Revolutionnaire* of 120 guns.

[Here end the GAZETTES.]

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

FRANCE.

Paris, May 7.

ROBESPIERRE made the long promised report upon the Decadatory Festivals. After having observed that the victories of the Republic were noised throughout every quarter of the universe; that there was an entire revolution in the physical order, which could not fail to effect a singular revolution in the orders moral and political; that one half of the globe had already felt this change, which the other half would soon feel; and that the French nation had anticipated the rest of the world by 2000 years, inasmuch that it might be considered as consisting of a new species of men—the orator proceeded to launch forth in the praise of republican equality and a democratical government, representing all other governments, and every other description of morality, as detestable.—He justified all the terrible measures that had brought about the present regimen, and all those by which it was accompanied.

The plan of the decree was now read by the reporter, and is as follows:

I. The French nation acknowledges the existence of the Supreme Being, and the immortality of the soul.

II. It acknowledges that the worship worthy of the Supreme Being, consists in the practice of the duties of man.

III. It ranks among these duties the detestation of treachery and tyranny, the punishment of traitors and tyrants, the succouring of the wretched, respect for the weak, the defence of the oppressed, the doing to others all possible good, and the shunning of injustice towards any one.

IV. Festivals shall be instituted to recal man to a recollection of the Divinity, and to the dignity of his existence.

V. These Festivals shall be named either after the glorious events of the French Revolution, those of the virtues the dearest and most useful to man, or the most conspicuous benefits of nature.

VI. The French Republic will annually celebrate the festivals of the 14th July 1789, the 10th August 1792, the 21st January 1793, and the 31st May 1793.

VII. On the days of the Decades the following Festivals shall be celebrated:—To the Supreme Being; to Nature; to the Human Race; to the French Nation; to the Benefactors of Humanity; to the Martyrs of Liberty; to Liberty and Equality; to the Republic; to the Liberty of the World; to the Love of the Country; to the Punishment of Tyrants and Traitors; to Truth; to Justice; to Modesty; to Glory and Immortality; to Friendship; to Frugality; to Courage; to Sincerity; to Heroism; to Disinterestedness; to Stoicism; to Love; to Conjugal Love; to Paternal Love; to Maternal Tenderness; to Filial Piety; to Infancy; to Youth; to Virility; to Old Age; to Misfortune; to Agriculture; to Industry; to our Ancestors; to Posterity; and to Happiness.

VIII. The Freedom of Religious Worship is maintained.

IX. Every Aristocratical and other Assembly subversive of public order is suppressed.

X. In case of disturbances, the motive or occasion of which may consist in any particular mode of worship, those who shall excite these troubles by fanatical discourses or counter-revolutionary insinuations, and those who shall cause them by outrages as unprovoked as unjust, shall be equally punished by all the rigour of the law.

XI. On the 8th June, a festival shall be celebrated in honour of the Supreme Being.

10th. Madame Elizabeth, the ill-fated sister of Louis XVI. fell a victim to the fan-

ginary

inary system of republicanism. She was followed to the scaffold by twenty-five persons condemned at the same time, but was not suffered to fall under the edge of the fatal axe till the heads of all her fellow-sufferers had been struck off; and she died indeed the last of them all. That amiable and most virtuous Princess did not suffer for any crimes of her own, but for the offences of others, which were falsely imputed to her. The Revolutionary Tribunal itself considered her death as a political necessity.

Having ascended the scaffold, she immediately cast up her eyes to Heaven, and, prostrate on her knees and wringing her hands, demanded of the King of Kings that fortitude which the horrors of her situation had rendered so necessary. Having continued in prayer till the moment when she was to submit her head to the ensanguined instrument, she advanced with perfect resignation, with a kind of heroism inspired by Religion, and perfectly resigned to the decree of Providence.

Though she bled the last among her twenty-five fellow-sufferers, she displayed a courage, a fortitude, superior to them all.

In her prayer she resembled the celebrated Magdalen of La Brun, which used formerly to be an object of admiration to the curious in the Church of the Carmelites at Paris.

When she was passing in the cart through Rue St. Honore, several attentive spectators could discern even in the eyes of her executioner an expression of pity, which in similar cases rises often superior to constraint. All the other Ladies who suffered with the Princess were either so very old, so dishevelled, so disfigured by rouge, or so very filthy and ragged in their dress, that the sight of them almost smothered the rising sentiment of compassion.

According to the report of the Revolutionary Committee at Lyons to the Convention, 1684 persons have been executed for, and 162 are detained as suspected of counter-revolutionary proceedings.—Thus, in one city only, upwards of eighteen hundred persons and their property have been sacrificed, to support the upstart tyranny of Robespierre.

25th. It was announced, that an attempt had been made to assassinate Collet d'Herbois in the street, by a man named Admiral, who had discharged a pistol at him. The assassin, after this attempt, went to his house, where he resolved to defend himself. Collet, who was accompanied by a man named Geoffroi, called in the aid of a patriot, and was desirous to ascend to the apartment in which the assassin had placed himself. As the latter had, however, again loaded his pistol, and threatened to fire on any one who should approach, Geoffroi resisted the determination

of Collet d'Herbois, who, in spite of the menaces of the assassin, still persisted in his resolution, and addressed him thus: "I command you, in the name of the people, to stay where you are. Either I will perish in the attempt, or will secure the assassin; and I deem it conformable to the practice of virtue and probity to exterminate such monsters." He then went up to the apartment, opened the door, and received the fire of the assassin.

Admiral had been a domestic in the family of Bettin, and served on the 10th of August in one of the Paris Battalions. He had afterwards been attached to a Corps of Volunteers, from which he had been dismissed for misconduct, and his life contained several other similar passages.

An attempt has also been made on the life of Robespierre, by a young woman aged 20 years, named Regnault, the worthy rival of Charlotte Cordé, who riddled the earth of that monster Marat. It is possible, that the attempt was merely a stratagem, to render the man more popular with his satellites; and to produce the atrocious decree which his creatures of the Convention enacted in consequence of that event, "That no quarter should in future be given to the English and Hanoverians."

AMERICA.

The following is a literal copy of a resolution entered into by the House of Representatives at Philadelphia, the 14th April 1794, and which was carried by a majority of 12.

"Resolved,

"That until compensation shall be made for all losses and damages contrary to the laws of nations, and in violation of the right of neutrality, until all ports now held and detained by the King of Great Britain within the territories of the United States shall be surrendered, and until compensation for negroes carried away contrary to the treaty of peace, all commercial intercourse between the United States and the subjects of the King of Great Britain, and the growth and manufacture of Great Britain, shall be prohibited."

Mr. Jay was appointed Minister to England on the 18th April.

We learn, that on the 28th of April Congress debated the question, for prohibiting the importation of goods from Great Britain and Ireland. After a warm discussion, the question was negatived in the Senate-house by the casting voice of the President, WASHINGTON, the numbers on each side being thirteen. The Bill passed the House of Representatives by a great majority.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

May 26.

MESSRS. Ross and Higgins, two of his Majesty's Messengers in ordinary, arrived in town from Sheffield, having under their charge three persons, of the name of Broomhead, Camage, and Moody, charged with treasonable and seditious practices against his Majesty's person and government. The former has acted as Secretary to the Jacobin Society held there, and has corresponded with one held in town. Camage has acted as chairman; and Moody is charged with having made a number of pikes, near seven feet long, by the direction of Camage.

We understand that it was with great difficulty these fellows were secured, the town being in such a state of confusion, particularly every night on the arrival of the mail-coach. They were obliged to call in a troop of the 16th light dragoons to escort them out of the town.

June 6. A fire broke out in a room adjoining the laundry at Oatlands, the seat of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, which burnt with great fury for nearly an hour and a half, when it communicated to the grand armory, where arms to the amount of 20000. were totally destroyed, and had it not been for the activity of the neighbouring inhabitants, the whole of the house had been levelled with the ground. The whole damage is estimated at about 30000. Her Royal Highness the Duchess was at Oatlands at the time, and beheld the dreadful conflagration from her sleeping apartment, which is situated in the center of the mansion, and from which the flames were prevented communicating by instantly hewing down a gateway, over which the wing joined to the house. His Majesty visited her Highness early on Saturday morning, and gave the necessary orders for clearing the ruins, and rebuilding the wing of the house which had been destroyed.

10th. Lord Chatham carried the account of Lord Howe's great naval victory (see p. 482.) to the Opera, and just after the second act, it was made known to the house. A burst of transport interrupted the Opera, and we never witnessed any scene of emotion so rapturous as the audience exhibited, when the band struck up the national song of *Rule Britannia*. The joy was too excessive to subside in a moment.—It continued for the whole night, and at intervals the acclamations of triumph drowned the performance. Moricelli joined in the general joy, and *God save the King* was sung by her and Morelli and Rovedino. Not content with this, the spectators seeing Banti in a box, she was

called on by every voice to sing *God save the King*! She cheerfully obeyed the summons, came on the stage, and the transport of the night was crowned by her singing the song.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence went to Covent-Garden Theatre, where he communicated the joyful intelligence to the Manager, who ordered it to be announced to the house, which was accordingly done by Mr. Ingleton. The music played *God save the King*! and *Rule Britannia*! which were loudly applauded with encore and encore.

Lord Mulgrave and Colonel Phipps in the mean time went to Drury-Lane House, and informed the Manager of the glorious achievements of the British Navy, which he ordered to be announced to the audience by Mr. Suet. The music and performers joined in the loyal sounds of *God save the King* and *Rule Britannia*! which were loudly applauded by the whole house.

The event was celebrated throughout the night by ringing of bells, firing of cannon, &c. and this day at noon the Park and Tower guns were fired as testimonials of sincere joy.

11th. The metropolis was illuminated for three successive evenings, and some windows were broken belonging to those who refused to exhibit this mark of satisfaction at the important victory obtained. Among others, the house of Lord Stanhope was damaged, in consequence of which he next day inserted the following Advertisement in the Newspapers:

OUTRAGE IN MANSFIELD-STREET.

"Whereas an Hired Band of RUFIANS attacked my house in Mansfield-street, in the dead of the night, between the 11th and 12th of June instant, and set it on FIRE at different times; and whereas a Gentleman's Carriage passed several times to and fro in front of my house, and the ARISTOCRAT, or other person who was in the said carriage, GAVE MONEY to the people in the street, to encourage them: This is to request the Friends of Liberty and Good Order to send me any authentic information they can procure, respecting the names and place of abode of the said ARISTOCRAT, or other person, who was in the carriage above-mentioned, in order that he may be made amenable to the law.

June 12, 1794.

STANHOPE."

MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

EX TEMPORE

Immediately on the DEATH of that invaluable Man, SIR JOHN GUISE, Bart. of Highnam, near Gloucester, May 3, 1794. Written on the Banks of the Severn.

"*His saltum accumulatum donis.*" — VIRG.

Sabrina † hears the soul-departing kae'll
With sullen tone wind down her sleepy shore;
The streaming eyelids of her Naiads tell,
"That GUISE, best-lov'd of mortals, is no more!"
Love, Friendship, Honour, Charity, and Truth!
Bind ye with mournful wreaths th'untimely urn:
Ye! constant inmates from his earliest youth,
But whither hence will ye your footsteps turn?
No more, assembled Virtues! shall ye meet
To join your kindred attributes in one!
Hide ye for ever in some lone retreat,
And weep, like Niobe, yourselves to stone.

OBERON,
FAIRY CAMP.

† Goddess of the Severn.

MAY 8.

MR. Richard North, Lombard-street, goldsmith.

10. At Sheerness, in his 72d year, Rich. Penning, Esq. of Rochford, near Totness, Devonshire, lieutenant-colonel of the South Devon militia.

12. Alexander Hume, esq. Clay-hill, Middlesex.

14. At Yarmouth, aged 73, Joseph Ramme, esq. one of the aldermen of that borough. He served the office of Mayor in 1778.

Lately at Mardyke, in the county of Cork, Ireland, James Morrison, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the True Blues, and one of the aldermen of the city of Cork.

17. Sir Thomas Dyke Acland, bart. of Killerton, Devonshire.

Lieutenant-General Townshend, Upper Wimpole-street.

At Croydon, Mr. John Spiller, mason, of Temple-lane.

18. Edward Dyne, esq. alderman of Rochester, surgeon to his Majesty's Ordnance, and to the Chest at Chatham.

Mr. Richard Bentley, sen. in Soho.

19. At Ham in Surry, Thomas Earl of Haddington, in his 74th year.

Lovelace Hercy, esq. banker, Bond-street.

Thomas Chapman, esq. Forbury, Reading, in his 85th year.

Richard Calcot, esq. captain of the royal navy.

Richard Forman, esq. formerly of the office of ordnance.

20. At Dalkeith, Andrew Wauchop, of Cakemuir, esq.

21. Mr. John Gering, of the Old Artillery Ground.

Lately at Madrid, in his 21st year, the Duke of Berwick, son to the Princess of Sangre, and last male issue of Marshal Berwick, natural son of James II.

22. At Edinburgh, Mr. Abraham Groyer, of Neuchâtel in Switzerland, member of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of different foreign academies.

Lieutenant Maclean, near Tournay, of the wounds received by him.

23. Mr. Thomas Sibley, haberdasher, Cheapside.

At Brompton, Sackville Tuston, esq. brother to Lord Thanet.

In Duke-street, Dublin, Sir William Mayne, Lord Baron Newhaven.

24. Thomas Butcher, esq. of Hart-street, Bloomsbury.

In Chelsea Hospital, Joshua Crewman, a pensioner, aged 123 years. He served in the reigns of George I. and II. and was discharged in his 74th year.

At the Angel inn, Abergavenny, Benjamin Prout, esq. of Aley, near Stourport, Worcestershire, and one of the proprietors of the iron works at Blaen Avon, Monmouthshire.

25. At Richmond, the Hon. Miss Mary Pelham.

C. W. Willis, esq. Erdington, Barrister at Law, and Recorder of Walsall.

Mr. Cook, of Castle St. Leicester Fields.
Henry

Henry Flegman, esq. at Peckham, aged 55.

26. Lately at Monasteroris, near Edin-derry in Ireland, Mr. Conally, in his 118th year.

27. At Walthamstow, Mr. John Bruck-shaw, stock broker.

At Woodbridge, in his 71st year, Benj. Glanfield, who was only 46 inches high.

The Rev. Joseph Watson, A. M. Fellow and Tutor of Sydney College, Cambridge, aged 31.

28. Mr. Whittinghall, of Broxbourn Hill, Herts.

The Rev. John Francis, vicar of Sporle and Bedingham, in Norfolk.

29. At Skethrog, the Rev. John Frew, rector of Llanfaraed and Llangorse.

30. Charles Hanford, esq. of Ridmar-ley, in the county of Worcester.

The Countess Deloraine, mother of the present Earl.

Mr. William Young, Balliol College, Ox-ford, aged 23.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Wilkon, of Friday-street.

31. At Islington, Mr. Thomas Johnson, stock broker.

Thomas Hallie De la Mayne, esq. bar-rister at law, of Edward-street, Portman-square.

Lately at Branscombe, Devonshire, Mr. Nicholas Lacy, aged 76.

JUNE 1. The Countess of Egremont, one of the ladies of the bedchamber to the Queen, and lady of Count Bruhl, the Saxon Envoy.

Lately at Hampstead, of a dropsy, Tho. Crawford, of Ireland, aged 44, husband of Mrs. Crawford, the celebrated actress. He was educated to the bar, and appeared on the stage both in England and Ireland, but without success.

2. Mr. Allop, wholesale haberdasher, of Newgate-street.

3. The most noble Dorothy Duchess of Portland, daughter of the late, and sister of the present, Duke of Devonshire.

The Right Hon. Lady Viscountess Mayo, widow of the late John Lord Viscount Mayo, of Castle Bourke, in the kingdom of Ire-land.

Mrs. Vernon, wife of John Vernon, esq. of Lincoln's Inn.

Joseph Edye, esq. banker at Bristol.

4. At Ham Court, Worcestershire, John Martin, esq. formerly member for Tewkes-bury.

At Taunton, the Rev. Thomas Reader, dissenting minister of that place.

Henry Negus, esq. patent customer of

Yarmouth, and many years in the commis-sion of peace for Norfolk, of which county he served the office of sheriff in 1740.

5. William Gardner, esq. chief surveying draftsman to the ordnance office.

At Edinburgh, Alexander Dalzel, esq. late of Hartside.

6. The Rev. Henry Willis, rector of Lit-tle Sudbury, and vicar of Whapley, Glouces-tershire.

7. The Rev. Sir Henry Vane, bart. pre-bendary of Durham and rector of Long New-ton.

At St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, John Lord Kilmaine.

John Niblett, esq. Gloucester.

9. At Brompton, Major Robert Ross, of the Chatham division of marines, and late Lieutenant Governor of New South Wales.

10. Mrs. Burrell, mother of Sir Peter Barrell.

At Lyndhurst, Hants, Capt. Deane, aid de camp to the Earl of Moira, of a fall from his horse on the 2d.

At Beaufort House, Sussex, General James Murray, Colonel of the Royal North British Fusiliers and Governor of Hull Garrison.

11. At Sway, near Lymington, John Ba-ker, esq. many years Captain of the Cold-stream Reg. of Guards.

12. Mr. Cunningham, of Merton College, Oxford. He was riding in the Park at Stowe when his horse ran away with him, threw him against a tree, and fractured his skull.

Thomas Methold, esq. Kew, Surry.

Lady Ravensworth, in St. James's square, in her 82d year.

13. John Webber, esq. South Lambeth.

At Kemerton in Gloucestershire, Andrew Sprowle, esq. late of Bath, and many years in the commission of the peace for the coun-ty of Somerset.

14. In the 75th year of his age, Francis Seymour Conway, Marquis of Hertford, Earl of Yarmouth, Viscount Beauchamp, Knight of the Garter.

15. At Plymouth, of the wound he re-ceived in the late engagement, Mr. William Buller, Lieutenant of the Impregnable.

Thomas Bliss, esq. Chapel-street, Lyfson Green.

Mr. Thomas Foxcroft, partner with Mr. Shawe, of New Bridge-street.

17. Lady Woodford, wife of Sir Ralph Woodford.

George Brooks, esq. late of Queen-square, Westminster.

Morris Morris, esq. surgeon, Pall Mall.

Capt. Geo. Nares, second son of the late Mr. Justice Nares.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1794.

	Bank Stock.	per Cts reduc.	per Cts Confols.	per Cts Scrip.	per Cts Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	per Cts India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy, 1794.	Esche. Bills.	English Let. Fick Ditto.	Indis.
24	167	69½	70½ a 71	71½	103½	9½				207½		9 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
25	Sunday															
26	167½	70½	70½ a 71	71½	104	9½				208½		9 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
27	167½	70½	70½ a 71	71½	103½	9½						9 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
28		70	70½ a 71	71½	103½	9½						9 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
29																
30	167½	70½	70½ a 71	71½	104½	9½				208½		9 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
31	167	70½	70½ a 71	71½	104½	9½				209		9 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
1	Sunday															
2																
3	167½	70½	70½ a 71	71½	105	9½				209		7 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
4																
5																
6	166½	70½	70½ a 71	71½	104½	9½			70½	208½		6 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
7		70½		71½	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
8	Sunday															
9																
10																
11	167½	71½	71½ a 72	72	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
12	167½	71½	71½ a 72	72	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
13	167½	71½	71½ a 72	72	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
14	167	71	70½ a 71½	71½	104½	9½						4 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
15	Sunday															
16		70½	70½ a 71	71½	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
17	165	70½	70½ a 71	71½	104½	9½						6 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
18	165	70½	70½ a 71	71½	104½	9½						6 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
19	164½	69½	69½ a 70	70½	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
20	164½	69½	69½ a 70	70½	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
21		69½	69½ a 70	70½	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
22		69½	69½ a 70	70½	104½	9½						5 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	
23		69½	69½ a 70	70½	104½	9½						7 pr.	1½	10s. pr.	16s. 6d. pr.	

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

I N D E X

TO VOL. XXV. OF THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ESSAYS, DEBATES, NAMES OF AUTHORS, ANECDOTES, &c.

- A**ccount of Archibald Bower, 3, 133, 209, 261 — Hugh Kelly, 42 — Sir Joshua Reynolds, 91 — Mr. Gibbon, 95 — Paul Hiffenan, 110, 179 — Bishop Horne, 20 — William Burton Conyng- ham, 171 — William Aikman, 175 — Herbert Croft, 251 — Nell Gwyn, 255 — Henry Jones, 257, 348, 422 — Voltaire, 331 — James Bruce, 363 — Dumourier, 379 — Edward Jerningham, 411 — Mrs. Fitzhenry, 414.
- Adultery, trial for, between Mr. Howard and Mr. Bingham, 211.
- Aikman, Mr. William, account of, 175.
- Air, on the nature and properties of, 254.
- Aldobrandin-palace, account of, 336.
- All Saints, Derby, account of, 472.
- Barr, Madame, executed, 81.
- Battles fought, 65, 69, 159, 316, 398, 400, 473, 478.
- Bower, Archibald, account of, 3, 133, 209, 261.
- Bruce, James, account of, 363.
- Burying-ground of the Innocents, at Paris, accounts of, 102.
- Carmagnole explained, 335.
- Charneco explained, 195.
- Cherburg, account of, 96, 263.
- Conyngham, William Burton, account of, 171.
- Cornwallis, Lord, arrival of, 164.
- Corfica besieged, 241.
- Croft, Herbert, account of, 251.
- Dead bodies stolen, 324.
- Dérence between men and brutes, 334.
- Droßiana — James, 11, 23 — Cardinal de Be- rulle, ib. — John of Leyden, 24 — Paf- cal, ib. — Milton, 25 — Dr. Letherland, ib. — Dr. Birch, ib. — Mons. de Vattel, 94 — Duc d'Alençon, 189 — Beaumelle, ib. — Gui Patin, 190 — Charles Patin, ib. — Lord Chatham, ib. — Admiral Bos- cawen, 191 — John, Earl of Sandwich, 193 — Lord North, ib. — Sir Joshua Reynolds, 286, 430 — Michael Angelo, 287 — Henrietta Maria, queen of En- gland, 352 — Omer Talon, ib. — Ma- rat, 353 — Turgot, ib. — Marie de Me- dicis, 354 — Baptista Mantuano, ib. — Annibal Carracci, 429 — Lord Ashborton, 430 — David Hume, 431 — Ebenezer A- dams, ib. — Matthew Prior, ib. — Mr. Spence, ib. — Godeau, bishop of Vence, 432 — Cardinal Richelieu, ib. — Charles the Vth, ib. — Mr. Pope, ib. — John, Duke of Marlborough, ib.
- Dumourier, general, account of, 379.
- East Indies, advices from, 80, 161.
- Edinburgh theatre, riot at, 325.
- Elephant, account of, 11.
- Elizabeth, queen, her speech at Tilbury, 194 — To both houses of parliament, 155.
- Emperor arrives at Brussels, 325 — inaugu- rated, 397.
- Epitaph on William Heathcote, 16 — On Thomas Hawkins, 107 — Edward Bosca- wen, 197 — Jane Harrison, 335.
- Executions at Paris, 80, 81, 82, 322 — of Herbert and Dant n, 402.
- Famine in France, 244.
- Farmer, Dr. his letter on Dennis, 412.
- Fire at Knightbridge, 164 — at Moorfields, 324.
- Fonte, Samuel, character of, 14.
- Gerald, Joseph, trial of, 244.
- Gibbon, Edward, anecdotes of, 95.
- Goldsmith, Oliver, letter from, 332.
- Guadaloupe taken, 476, 479.
- Guillorine, origin of, 7, 243.
- Gwyn, Ne!, account of, 255.
- Hastings, Warren, proceedings on his trial, 217, 304, 381, 453.
- Hiffenan, Paul, anecdotes of, 115, 179.
- Hood, Captain Samuel, his gallantry in sa- ving the Juno, 240.
- Horne, bishop, life of, 120.
- Howe, lord, victory by, 484.
- Human mind, essay on, 252.
- James U. account of stopping him at Fever- sham, 9.
- Jeremie, in St. Domingo, taken, 66.
- Jerningham, Edward, account of, 411.
- Imitation, essay on, 97, 185.
- Indigo, account of the manufacture at Am- bore, 101 — Another account, 102.
- Inscription on a monument at Northampton, 8.
- Johnson, Dr. description of an urn raised to his memory, 211.
- Jones, Henry, anecdotes of, 257, 348, 422, R r r Knowledge,

- Knowledge, essay on, 267, 345.
 Landrecies taken, 395, 400.
 Llangollen, description of a cottage there, 174.
 Legislation and punishment, essay on, 417.
 Letters from David Mallet, 6, 99 — General
 Washington, 173 — Gilbert West, 188 —
 Dr. Goldsmith, 332 — Dr. Priestley, 365,
 368 — Dr. Farmer, 412.
 Lion, John, tried, 83.
 Literary Fund, meeting of, 404.
 Long-vire, enquiries concerning, 16 — A-
 necdotes of, 108, 265.
 Longit de, account of attempts towards a
 discovery, 12.
 Maliet, David, letters from, 6, 99.
 Margaret Maurice, tried and convicted, 83.
 Martinico taken, 316.
 Matilda, a fragment, 288.
 Murray, Lady Augusta, state of proceeding
 concerning her marriage, 164.
 Nun, a tale, 337, 425.
 Old-Bailey, trials at, 85.
 Paine, Thomas, application in favour of,
 162.
 Parliamentary journal. — King's speech, 55 —
 On address, 147 — Recognizing French
 government, 149 — King's Charles's mar-
 tyrdom, ib. — On Scotch court's sentences,
 150 — Pretext thereon, ib. — On address
 in commons, 151 — On treaties, 155,
 369 — Criminal law of Scotland, 156,
 375 — Salaries, ib. — On convoys, 157,
 229, 292 — On French property, 158,
 226, 231 — Lord Moira's expedition, 221
 — Peace with France, 222 — Budget,
 229 — Slave-trade, 231, 291, 295, 300,
 369 — Hanoverian troops, 232 — Mr.
 Hastings's trial, 233 — Hessian troops,
 280, 299 — Protest thereon, 290 — Roch-
 dle canal-bill, 292 — Protection of trade,
 293 — Mr. Palmer's petition, 294, 296
 — Attorney's tax, 295 — Mr. Atkinson's
 petition, 297 — Militia, 297 — Muir
 and Palmer's sentences, 298 — On La Fa-
 yette, 300 — Thanks to lord Cornwallis,
 369 — Interference with France, 370, 371
 — On circular letters to lord-lieutenants,
 370, 371 — On paper duty, 372 — Alien-
 bill, 373 — Internal defence, 373 — Scotch
 law, 375 — Address on the war, 370, 375
 — On voluntary contributions, 377 —
 East-India-Company, 377 — French emi-
 grants, 378 — On orders of the house of
 lords, 457 — On debtors and creditors, ib.
 — Volunteer corps-bill, 461 — Muir and
 Palmer, 458 — Insolvent debtor's bill, ib.
 — Subsidy-bills, 459, 462 — Emigrant-
 corps, 462 — On pensions, 460 — State
 of the nation, 461 — Woolcombers' bill,
 464 — Message on seditious practices, ib.
 — Debates thereon, 465.
 Perhaps, on crying them, 368.
 Perry, Mr. his trial, 324.
 Pichegru, general, his summons to prince Co-
 bouvi, 243.
 Poetry, thoughts on, 19.
 Poland, revolution there, 401.
 Pondicherry taken, 158, 161.
 Power, Baron, drowns himself, 164.
 Priestley, Dr. his correspondence with Gib-
 bon, 365 — Letter to Mr. Gough, 368.
 Prinsep, Mr. anecdotes of, 449.
 Printing, essay on the invention, 270.
 Prussia, King of, his reasons against arming
 the peasants, 243.
 Queen of France, her defence, 245.
 Reed, Mr. murdered, 403.
 Reynolds, Sir Joshua, account of, 91.
 Robertspierre, speech by him, 322.
 Rowan, Hamilt. n., escapes from prison, 453
 — Account of, ib.
 Saint Angelo, account of, 336.
 Saint Domingo, successes there, 65, 161,
 242.
 Saint Lucie taken, 474, 475.
 Saint Malo, account of, 41.
 Scab in sheep, cure for, 256.
 Scipio burnt, 81.
 Sciving, Mr. tried and convicted, 82.
 Sea-fights between Antelope and Atalanta,
 162 — Sir John Warren, &c. and frigates,
 395 — Capt. Wells, 473.
 Sheriffs, list of, 165.
 State-papers. — Memorial of the Archdeak
 to the state of the Austrian Netherlands,
 57 — Proclamation to the inhabitants of
 St. Domingo, ib. — Note to the Swiss
 Cantons, 60 — Proclamation of Gen.
 Washington, 61 — Genet's address in an-
 swer thereto, ib. — Correspondence be-
 tween Mr. Drake and the Genoese mini-
 ster, 62 — Polish constitution, 63 — Act
 for annulling the diet of Poland, ib. —
 Correspondence between the allied powers
 and Denmark, 64 — Gen. Washington's
 address to the American States, 142 —
 Manifesto of the court of Spain, 144 —
 Answer of the Swiss republic to Lord Ro-
 bert Fitzgerald, 145 — Lord-lieut. of Ire-
 land's speech, 146 — Declaration of the
 King of Prussia to the Germanic States,
 302 — Note from the Republic of Genoa
 to the British consul, ib. — Note of the
 Austrian envoy at the diet of Ratisbon, 303
 — King of Prussia's declaration against a
 general armament, ib.
 Subsidies to foreign princes, 163.
 Table-talk. — Hugh Kelly, 42. — Dr. Paul
 Hiffernan, 110, 179 — Henry Jones,
 257, 348, 422.
 Theatrical journal. — Miss Jones, 43 — My
 Grandmother, 49 — Harlequin and Faust,
 ib. — Mr. Litchfield, 50 — Harle-
 quin Pesfagt, ib. — King Lear, ib. —
 Mr. Talbot, ib. — Heir to a Husband,
 ib. — Miss Leake, 136 — Mrs. Twilt-
 ton, ib. — Accident at the Hay-market,
 137 — Love's Fraillities, ib. — The Purk,
 138 — The Travellers in Switzerland, 334
 — The Fox-Lobby Challenge, 335 — Mr.
 Pinder, 236 — The opening of Drury-
 lane for oratorios, ib. — Fountainville Co-
 rest, 308 — Mrs. Yates, 310 — Netley-
 Abbey, 310 — Drury-lane opened for plays,

I N D E X.

- 384 — British Fortitude, 386 — Naples-Bay, ib. — The Jew, 387 — Love and Honour, 388 — The Packet-boat, ib. — Mrs. Wells, 389 — The Siege of Meaux, 466 — The Speechless Wife, 467 — The Fall of Martinico, ib. — The Sicilian Romance, ib. — Mrs. Clendilling's sister, ib. — Loyal Effusion, ib. — Lodoviska, 468 — The Natural Son, ib.
- Toulon, repulse of the French, 69 — Proclamation there, ib. — Gen. O'Hara taken, 76 — State of the forces there, 72
- Evacuated, ib. — Ships taken and destroyed, 76.
- Townsend, Charles, anecdote of, 256.
- Traitors committed, 404.
- Treaty between Sweden and Denmark, 403.
- Trompeuse taken, 160.
- Usury, Essay on the laws of, 342.
- Voltaire, account of, 331.
- Washington, General, letters from, 173.
- West, Gilbert, letter from, 388.
- Witches in Macbeth, essay on, 172.
- York, Duke of, arrives in England, 164.

B O O K S R E V I E W E D .

- A** DELE de Senange, ou lettres de Lord Sydenham, 2 tomes, — — 286
- Authentic narrative of facts, relative to the late dismemberment of Poland, — 286
- Bengal sugar. An account of the method and expence of cultivating the sugar-cane in Bengal, with calculations, &c. — 451
- Berlington, Joseph, memoirs of Gregorio Panzani, giving an account of his agency in England in the years 1634, 1635, and 1636, 8vo. — — 270, 444
- Bibliographia Britannica, vol. 5, folio. — 26
- Brief reflections relative to the French clergy, erroneously submitted to the humane consideration of the ladies of Great Britain, 8vo. — 32
- Brown, William Lawrence, essay on the natural equality of men, on the rights that result from it, and the duties which it imposes, 8vo. — — 204
- Char. Acts of eminent men in the reigns of Charles the first and second, from the works of Lord Clarendon, 8vo. — — 133
- Critical observations on the design of the 6th book of the *Iliad*, 8vo. — — 451
- Dissertation on anecdotes, 8vo. — — 275
- Enchiridion and views of antiquities in the county of Gloucester, No. 9, — — 208
- Gray, Robert, letters during the course of a tour through Germany, Switzerland, and Italy, in the years 1791 and 1792, 8vo. 253
- History of May-Rover, a fairy tale, translated and altered from the *Fleur d'epine* of Count Hamilton, 12mo. — — 279
- Horne, Dr. George, sixteen sermons on various subjects and occasions, 8vo. — 33
- Jephson, Robert, confessions of James Baptiste Coutreau, citizen of France, 2 vol. 8vo. — — 441
- Impartial history of the late revolution in France, from its commencement to the death of the queen and the execution of the deputies of the Gironde faction, 2 vol. 8vo. — — 115
- Knight, R. P. the Landscape, a didactic poem, in three books, 4to. — 355
- Lettice, J. letters on a tour through various parts of Scotland, in the year 1792, 272
- The life of J. P. Brinot, deputy from Eure and Loire, 8vo. — — 286
- Moore, Dr. John, journal during a residence in France from the beginning of August to the middle of December, 1792, 2 vol. 8vo. — — 196
- Neal, Daniel, history of the puritans, or protestant non-conformists, from the reformation to the death of queen Elizabeth, vol. i. new edition, by Joshua Toulmin, 8vo. — — 328
- Pearson, Dr. George, translation of the table of chemical nomenclature, proposed by Lavoisier, Fourcroy, &c. — 208
- Pearson, S. the mecalion, 3 vol. 12mo. 282
- Piozzi, Hester Lynch, British synonymy, or an attempt at regulating the choice of words in familiar conversation, 2 vol. 8vo. 361
- Polwhele, Mr. historical views of Devonshire, vol. i. 8vo. — — 34, 129
- Ratcliffe, Mrs. the mysteries of Udolpho, a romance, 4 vol. 12mo. — — 433
- Robinson, Mary, monody to the memory of the late queen of France, 4to. — 31
- Robinson, Mary, poems, vol. ii. 8vo. 133
- Robinson, M. E. the shrine of Bertha, a novel, 2 vol. 12mo. — — 285
- Stedman, Charles, the history of the origin, progress, and termination, of the American war, 2 vol. 4to. — — 201, 279
- Strictures and observations on the Moccurey system of landed property in Bengal, 8vo. — — 448
- Todd, Henry John, some account of the deans of Canterbury, from the new foundation of that church, by Henry the eighth to the present time, 8vo. — — 119
- Walsh, Dr. E. bagatelles, or poetical sketches, 8vo. — — 362
- Whitaker, John, origin of Arianism disclosed, 8vo. — — 38, 125

I N D E X.

P O E T R Y.

A ikman, Mr. epistle to him,	177	Palinode — — —	331
— — — Thomson, on his death,	178	Pindar applied to the Revelation	472
Ailun-a-Roon — — —	314	Prologue to Heigho for a Husband,	50
Ambition, an ode, — — —	311	— — — to Love's Frailties — — —	233
Colma, the song of, — — —	236	— — — to the Box-Lobby-Challenge	235
Contemplation, to, — — —	54	— — — to Fontainville-Forest — — —	39
Creed of modern French — — —	472	— — — on opening Drury-Lane,	34
Dodd, Dr. lines to — — —	141	— — — to the Jew — — —	387
Douglas, C. pt. lines on his death,	239	— — — to the Siege of Meaux,	466
Dreams of love — — —	469	Prophetic Turgotine — — —	355
Eloise, to, — — —	469	Robinson, Mrs. impromptu on her poems,	140
Epigram — — —	140	Rummings, Eleanor, verses on her portrait,	324
Epilogue to the Siege of Berwick	48	— — — Sleep, lines on, — — —	129
— — — to Heigho for a Husband	51	— — — Solitude — — —	313
— — — to Love's Frailties — — —	233	— — — Somerset-house — — —	470
— — — to the Box-Lobby-Challenge	236	— — — Somerville's epistle to Aikman — — —	177
— — — to Fontainville Forest	310	— — — Song — — —	53
— — — on opening Drury-lane theatre	385	— — — Sonnet, written at midnight,	54
— — — to the Jew — — —	387	— — — — — to contentment — — —	239
— — — to the Siege of Meaux	467	— — — Squares, called places — — —	472
Fox, Charles, his verses on Gibbon	95	— — — Spring — — —	390
Fragment — — —	139	— — — Stage-coach, ode written in, — — —	312
Gippen, address to, — — —	311	— — — Tarantula, verses on, — — —	141
The glow-worm — — —	140	— — — Telfon, a poetical sketch — — —	53
Gray's ode translated — — —	416	— — — Thomson, James, verses on Aikman's death,	173
Guise, Sir John, on his death,	486	— — — Transfiguration — — —	52
Harrington, Dr. on his behaviour at a musical party, — — —	237	— — — Verses on visiting Lord Delaware's cottage,	311
Harrison, Mr. lines on his death,	141	— — — to Mrs. M. H. on hearing her read the service — — —	373
Horace, O. 3. B. 5. translated — — —	22	— — — to Miss A. F. — — —	472
Impromptu on seeing Miss Stone	472	— — — War, by Mr Adney — — —	390
Infant's binder, lines on, — — —	238	— — — Watson, Dr. Joseph, verses by him,	392
Jones, Sir William, verses by him, translated from Persian — — —	141	— — — Answer to — — —	302
Ode to the new year — — —	53	— — — Welis, Mrs. lines spoken by her,	369
— — — to the air — — —	140	— — — World, the, — — —	139
— — — to love — — —	239	— — — Young lady, on verses to a, — — —	392
— — — to British officers fallen in the war	389		
— — — on the death of Miss Mary M.	391		
— — — on the king's birth-day — — —	468		
Ossian's apostrophe to the Sun	138		

BIRTHS, DEATHS, MARRIAGES, PROMOTIONS, &c.

A Bingdon, 167	Arnold, 83	Batson, 165	Birch, 167
Adland, 486	Ahton, 106	Batt, 85, 405	Blackburn, 87
Adey, 167	Aihwell, 247	Baughan, 167	Blake, 326
Adye, 327	Athole, 326	Bayham, 326	Blanchard, 326
Affleck, 84	Atkinson, 325	Belgrave, 404	Blind, 406
Allin, 107	Atkyns, 327	Belieu, 84	Bliss, 487
Allop, 487	Badger, 85	Belmore, 326	Bolton, 326
Alve, 87	Baker, 487	Bembridge, 406	Bonamy, 246
Ambler, 247	Banks, 86, 165	Bentham, 167	Bond, 247
Amer, 86	Barclay, 87	Bentley, 486	Bonham, 165
Amherst, 405	Barker, 85, 84	Bereford, 84	Boone, 84
Andree, 247	Barnard, 85	Bernard, 84	Booth, 165
Antrobus, 406	Barnes, 325	Berwick, 486	Bott, 247
Arbuthnot, 167	Barry, 166	Bickerstaff, 247	Boughton, 167
Archer, 165	B. H. G. 87	Bicknell, 166	Boulton, 165
Argyle, 326	Basket, 87	Biddulph, 166	Bourne, 247
Armstrong, 325	Bath, 83	Bingham, 85	Bowens, 85

Rowle,

I N D E X.

- Bowles, 167, 405
 Bowyer, 405
 Bradley, 85, 87
 Bradshaw, 166
 Braithwaite, 327
 Brand, 246
 Bridgeman, 166, 326
 Briggs, 167
 Brigstock, 165
 Brocklesby, 326
 Brooke, 327
 Brooks, 407, 487
 Broomhead, 166
 Brown, 247, 406
 Browning, 247
 Bruce, 406
 Bruckshaw, 486
 Brudenel, 326
 Brummel, 247
 Bryan, 327
 Buchanan, 167
 Buckenridge, 166
 Buller, 247, 487
 Bunbury, 246
 Buncombe, 327
 Burdett, 167
 Burgh, 84
 Burke, 86, 157
 Burman, 86
 Burnaby, 246
 Burrell, 487
 Bury, 87, 166
 Butcher, 486
 Byng, 327, 405
 Byron, 325
 Calcraft, 166
 Calcott, 486
 Caldwell, 326
 Call, 326
 Camden, 327
 Campbell, 86, 405
 Capper, 326
 Cardigan, 83
 Carew, 165
 Charles, 405
 Carr, 85, 86
 Carrington, 166
 Carter, 167
 Carteret, 326
 Carthew, 405
 Carver, 327
 Caffall, 86
 Castle Stewart, 84
 Cavendish, 84, 407
 Lawley, 86
 Chaldecott, 87
 Chamberlain, 84, 247, 325, 406
 Chapman, 486
 Chappell, 86
 Chester, 325
 Chevallier, 84
 Chinnery, 405
 Chippendale, 247
 Cholmondeley, 85
 Clarke, 405
 Clavering, 165
 Clayton, 165
 Clements, 84
 Clemmell, 84
 Clerk, 86
 Clowes, 165
 Coalston, 247
 Cochran, 84
 Coghlan, 247
 Coleman, 327
 Collins, 406
 Collingwood, 86
 Colnett, 85
 Conally, 486
 Conyngham, 84
 Cooke, 86, 165, 326, 486
 Cooper, 83
 Cork, 166
 Cornish, 326
 Cornwallis, 246
 Cornwell, 85
 Courtney, 325
 Coxe, 246
 Craig, 83
 Crawford, 407, 486
 Creighton, 246
 Crew, 405
 Crewe, 326
 Crewman, 486
 Cropley, 87
 Cuff, 86
 Cullen, 246
 Cunningham, 287
 Curry, 86, 166
 Dalrymple, 247, 405
 Daly, 166
 Dalziel, 487
 Daniel, 84, 157
 Danby, 84
 Darby, 166, 327
 Dashwood, 165, 405
 Davenport, 165
 Davies, 84
 Davison, 327
 Dauncey, 405
 Dawson, 327
 Day, 86, 246
 Deane, 487
 Deards, 406
 Deeble, 246
 De la Hayne, 487
 Delme, 85
 Deloraine, 486
 De Montalt, 84
 Demorande, 406
 Denis, 87
 Denny, 406
 Des Enfants, 326
 Desert, 84
 D'Esterhazy, 166
 D'Eve, 326
 Dick, 84
 Dickenson, 83, 166, 247
 Digby, 86, 166, 247
 Dive, 406
 Dodsworth, 407
 Douglas, 84, 166
 Drake, 246
 Draper, 405
 Drawbridge, 86
 Drummond, 84, 86, 405
 Dubois, 327
 Dulignon, 405
 Dundas, 404
 Durbin, 84
 Durrovan, 167
 Dutton, 87
 Dyne, 486
 Eardley, 247
 Eden, 167, 325
 Edcombe, 84
 Edgell, 246
 Edwin, 87
 Edey, 487
 Egerton, 404
 Egremont, 487
 Ellis, 166
 Eilys, 247
 Elphinston, 406
 Elton, 165, 406
 Estwick, 84
 Evans, 405
 Eustace, 84
 Euston, 405
 Exeter, 86
 Eyre, 246
 Falkener, 167
 Farley, 165, 406
 Farquharson, 87
 Favell, 167
 Fearnle, 166
 Featherstone, 246
 Fether, 166
 Fenn, 246
 Fenwick, 327
 Fielden, 84
 Fieldhouse, 85
 Finch, 85, 167
 Fitzgerald, 406
 Fitzgibbon, 84
 Fitzroy, 327
 Flagman, 486
 Fletcher, 326
 Floston, 327
 Forester, 405
 Foreman, 486
 Forsyth, 165
 Fortescue, 326
 Foster, 83
 Fownes, 407
 Fox, 84
 Foxcroft, 487
 Francis, 486
 Freeman, 86, 327
 French, 86
 Freer, 84
 Frew, 486
 Gaff, 406
 Gage, 326
 Gammes, 327
 Gandell, 85
 Gardiner, 84, 85
 Gardner, 165
 Garnier, 85, 487
 Gawler, 166
 Geary, 327
 Gerard, 246
 Gering, 486
 Gibbins, 247
 Gibbon, 87
 Gibbs, 325
 Gilbert, 405
 Glanfield, 486
 Goldworthy, 84
 Gooch, 407
 Goodricke, 326
 Gordon, 84, 86, 325, 404
 Gore, 166, 247
 Godding, 87
 Gould, 247
 Gower, 86
 Graham, 404
 Green, 327
 Greenwich, 87
 Gregg, 85
 Grey, 86, 166, 246
 Grieve, 86
 Griffith, 166, 326
 Grimm, 406
 Grose, 327
 Guildford, 406
 Guise, 407, 486
 Gunnell, 327
 Gunnings, 166, 405
 Guyot, 486
 Gwyn, 84
 Hadington, 486
 Haggitt, 406
 Hair, 406
 Hale, 404
 Hall, 327
 Halliday, 84
 Hamerton, 246
 Hamilton, 326
 Hamme, 406
 Hamond, 325
 Hanford, 486
 Harben, 245
 Harcourt, 405
 Hardinge, 326
 Hardy, 404
 Harper, 169
 Harries, 167
 Harrington, 166
 Harris, 327
 Harrison, 86, 326
 Harvey, 86, 246, 325
 Harwardine, 84
 Harwood, 87
 Hasell, 327
 Hastings, 246
 Hatch, 165
 Havers, 405
 Hawker, 325
 H. worth, 85
 Hawtry, 84
 Hay, 406
 Haynes, 247
 Heathfield, 84
 Heerden,

I N D E X.

- Heberden, 405
 Hercy, 486
 Hertford, 487
 Hewitt, 327
 Heyward, 247
 Hichens, 246
 Hide, 167
 Hill, 165
 Hinchliffe, 87
 Hinde, 84
 Hobart, 84
 Holford, 326
 Holland, 405
 Hollaway, 86
 Holman, 166
 Holt, 327
 Home, 406
 Honeybourne 406
 Hope, 84
 Hopkins, 167
 Hornby, 166
 Hotham, 167
 Hotchkin, 166
 Houghton, 407
 Howard, 84
 Howley, 405
 Hughes, 246
 Hulse, 84
 Hume, 486
 Humphreys, 87
 Hunt, 87
 Hunter, 85, 166, 167, 405
 Huntley, 326
 Hunsley, 407
 Jackson, 327
 James, 165
 Jamieson, 86
 Jaques, 84
 Jefferson, 167
 Jefferys, 405
 Jennings, 167
 Inglis, 405
 Johnson, 85, 487
 Johnston, 84, 327
 Johnstone, 86
 Jones, 86, 165, 246
 Jordan, 86
 Irwin, 247
 Itham, 84
 Keir, 86
 Kelly, 166
 Kensington, 326
 Kent, 166
 Kilkenny, 84
 Killick, 246
 Kilmaine, 487
 King, 167
 Kipling, 85, 166
 Kirkman, 406
 Knapp, 405
 Knatchbull 165
 Knight, 165
 Knollys, 404
 Lacy, 487
 Lamb, 326
 Lambton, 327
 Landaff, 84
 Langford, 327
 Langton, 326
 Larkins, 247
 Lavin, 85
 Laurie, 166
 Lawrence, 246, 326
 Lawton, 87
 Leake, 84
 Lechmere, 405
 Le Cras, 86
 Lee, 166, 247
 Leever, 167
 Leightonhouse, 165
 Leitrim, 84
 Lemaitre, 326
 Leo, 165
 Lewis, 85, 167
 Lickbarrow, 247
 Lillingston, 327
 Lindsay, 84
 Lister, 165
 Littledale, 166
 Livingston, 406
 Lockhart, 246
 Lodge, 84
 Loftus, 84, 246
 Lolly, 167
 Long, 85, 165
 Loveday, 167
 Lowman, 327
 Lowth, 166
 Lloyd, 165
 Lucas, 87
 Lumsdaine, 166
 Luttrell, 83
 Maccartney, 246
 McCulloch, 85
 McDonough, 247
 Macglaflin, 87
 Mackenzie, 246
 MacLaurin, 85
 Maclean, 486
 Macleod, 326
 McRill, 87
 Madan, 246, 247
 Mainwaring, 166
 Mallard, 247
 Malmesbury, 83
 Manners, 84
 Manningham, 167, 326
 Mansell, 85, 405
 Marchmont, 87
 Martin, 85, 405, 487
 Mason, 405
 Mailey, 327
 Maude, 326
 Mayo, 487
 Mellish, 83
 Methold, 487
 Michelson, 85
 Middleton, 246
 Milbourne, 165
 Miles, 165
 Miller, 86
 Mioll, 327
 Moore, 165
 Morant, 247
 Morrice, 405
 Morrison, 486
 Morse, 84
 Mosley, 84
 Mountgarret, 84
 Mountjoy, 84
 Mountmorris, 84
 Mountstuart, 166
 Murray, 84, 247, 407, 487
 Napleton, 84
 Nash, 86
 Naylor, 325
 Neale, 85, 166
 Needham, 84
 Negus, 487
 Nelson, 406
 Newark, 84
 Newbery, 247
 Newbold, 166
 Newcastle, 246, 405
 Newhaven, 486
 Newman, 404
 Newton, 167
 Niblett, 487
 Nichol, 165
 Nicol, 487
 Norris, 167
 Norton, 86
 North, 486
 Northey, 326
 Nugent, 327
 Nuttall, 85
 O'Conner, 247
 Odber, 326
 Offley, 85
 Oglander, 87
 Ogle, 86
 Okely, 407
 Oldham, 84
 Olive, 326
 Ord, 84
 Ormond, 87
 Ormsby, 165
 Oughton, 86
 Owen, 166
 Oxford, 246, 326
 Paiken, 327
 Palmer, 84
 Parker, 86, 87
 Parnell, 84
 Parry, 86
 Pauncefoot, 167
 Peacock, 326
 Pearce, 326
 Pearson, 166
 Petham, 486
 Pembroke, 86, 167, 325
 Penins, 486
 Pennington, 84
 Penrose, 84
 Perkins, 86, 247
 Phelps, 165
 Phillip, 405
 Phipps, 84
 Pigott, 84
 Plandaike, 327
 Playfair, 247
 Pococke, 326
 Pock, 165
 Polignac, 85
 Pollard, 246
 Polwhele, 84
 Poole, 165
 Pooley, 87
 Popham, 326
 Portal, 86
 Porteous, 86
 Portland, 487
 Pottinger, 87
 Powell, 86, 167, 405
 Pratt, 486
 Prescott, 405
 Price, 165
 Prichard, 405
 Prosser, 87
 Purvis, 165
 Pye, 85
 Pycrofts, 85
 Quinn, 325
 Ramey, 166, 486
 Ravenhill, 405
 Ravensworth, 487
 Reader, 487
 Rebow, 246
 Richards, 165
 Richardson, 406
 Riddell, 406
 Rippon, 405
 Rivett, 85
 Roberts, 407
 Rogers, 407
 Rogerson, 405
 Rolfe, 86
 Romney, 83
 Rose, 165
 Rois, 167, 487
 Rouffell, 85
 Russell, 87
 Rowe, 84
 Rowley, 327
 Roycroft, 405
 Ruffell, 87
 Rutherford, 246
 Saint Helens, 325
 Salmon, 85
 Salisbury, 85
 Saunders, 246, 327
 Sayer, 167
 Saxton, 166
 Scott, 246, 326, 327
 Scrope, 85
 Scroop, 405
 Seager, 407
 Sebright, 247
 Severs, 167
 Shannon, 84
 Shebbare, 246
 Shepherd, 406
 Sheridan, 86
 Short, 87
 Sibley, 486, 326
 Sil, 87

I N D E X.

- | | | | |
|--|--------------------|-----------------------|----------------------------|
| Simmonds, 167 | Stracey, 167 | Twyford, 165 | Whatman, 418 |
| Simpson, 84, 165 | Stuart, 84 | Tyndal, 406 | Wheatley, 406 |
| Sinclair, 327 | Style, 326 | Tyson, 247 | Whitby, 326 |
| Sinnott, 405 | Styles, 405 | Underwood, 326 | White, 167, 247 |
| Siraniun, 406 | Surgey, 86 | Upwood, 327 | Whitehead, 405 |
| Sisson, 327 | Sutton, 86, 246 | Valenti, 84 | Whittinghall, 486 |
| Skirrow, 87 | Tatterfell, 167 | Vane, 487 | Wicklow, 84 |
| Skutt, 246 | Taylor, 326 | Vassell, 326 | Wiid, 86 |
| Smart, 167 | Tenot, 167 | Vernon, 326, 327, 487 | Wilkinson, 85, 247 |
| Smith, 84, 85, 86, 87, 166, 167, 247, 406, 407 | Terrell, 84 | Wake, 86 | Willes, 326 |
| Smythe, 85 | Tett, 167 | Waldron, 166 | Williams, 247 |
| Sneyd, 84, 86 | Thomas, 326 | Wallace, 84 | Willis, 167, 487 |
| Soden, 246 | Thompson, 405, 407 | Walton, 327 | Wilmott, 166 |
| Somerlet, 86 | Thorley, 247 | Warburton, 327 | Wilson, 326, 327, 407, 486 |
| Sotherton, 84 | Thornton, 166, 405 | Warner, 86 | Wintringham, 87 |
| Spaulding, 166 | Thresher, 407 | Waters, 247 | Wolfley, 84 |
| Spiller, 486 | Tomlinson, 247 | Watkins, 406 | Woodcock, 404 |
| Spotfwood, 407 | Tomfon, 167 | Watson, 84, 486 | Woodford, 487 |
| Sprole, 487 | Tookie, 406 | Watts, 87 | Woodville, 246 |
| Spry, 84 | Toombes, 246 | Wauchope, 486 | Woodward, 405, 407 |
| Stainforth, 405 | Tournic, 167 | Webber, 487 | Woolsey, 247 |
| Stanwix, 84 | Townley, 405 | Wellington, 165 | Worral, 405 |
| Stapleton, 167 | Townsend, 486 | Welsh, 326 | Wray, 327 |
| Staunton, 405 | Tremaine, 327 | West, 327 | Wyatt, 326 |
| Stephens, 247 | Trench, 85 | Westal, 406 | Wyndham, 326 |
| Stephenson, 165, 327 | Tufton, 486 | Weston, 406 | Wynne, 83, 166 |
| Storie, 327 | Turner, 167 | Wetheral, 87 | Yorke, 405 |
| | Tutteridge, 167 | Weymouth, 405 | Young, 326, 487 |

A
L I S T
O F
B A N K R U P T S,
F R O M
December 28, 1793, to June 24, 1794.

A.

A Shworth, Robert, Rochdale, Lancashire, shop-keeper, Jan. 11.
 Alford, Lawrence, Wear-Gifford, Devon, lime-burner, Jan. 14.
 Armstrong, William, Hardest, Cumberland, dealer, Jan. 18.
 Anderson, John, Holborn, bookseller, Feb. 15.
 Arnaud, John, Greek-street, Soho, confectioner, March 15.
 Aspinwall, Thomas, Manchester, watch-maker, March 22.
 Ashton, George, Liverpool, livery-stable-keeper, March 29.
 Andrews, Henry, Elstead, Surry, mealman, April 5.
 Atkinson, James, Threddelethorpe, Lincolnshire, jobber, April 15.
 Allen, Robert, Weedon-Beck, Northamptonshire, salesman, April 15.
 Atkins, William, Great Wakering, Essex, shopkeeper, May 6.
 Anderson, Thomas, Holloway, Middlesex, bow-maker, May 10.
 Anderson, John, Liverpool, dealer, May 20.
 Adams, Robert, Lubenham, Leicester, glazier, May 20.
 Arnott, Samuel, Cornhill, silk-mercier, May 24.
 Alcock, Thomas Holmes, Newport, Salop, tanner, May 27.

B.

Blaney, Richard, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 31.
 Balch, Thomas, Plaistow, Essex, goose-feeder, Dec. 31.
 Butler, Edward, Grant, Thomas, Withington, Lancashire, and Wakefield, George, Pendleton, Lancashire, merchants, Jan. 4.
 Blyth, Alexander, and Blyth, Charles, Alderfgate-street, linen-draper, Jan. 11.
 Bellringer, John, Manchester, callico-printer, Jan. 11.
 Butler, James, Llanllenwell, Brecon, dealer and chapman, Jan. 14.
 Broad, David, Manchester, stone-mason, Jan. 14.
 Broadbelt, James, and Lewtas, George, Blackburne, Lancashire, merchants, Jan. 18.
 Bleafe, Joseph, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 25.
 Boare, Vincent, and Griffin, John, Bow-lane, haberdashers, Jan. 28.
 Barlin, Nathaniel, Whitecross-street, tobacconist, Jan. 28.
 Bronveit, David, Sunning-hill, Berkshire, inn-holder, late plumber, Feb. 1.
 Bull, Seth, Sudbury, Suffolk, victualler, Feb. 4.
 Baker, John, Bath, tailor, Feb. 4.
 Bradley, John, Stockport, Cheshire, musical-instrument-maker, Feb. 8.
 Berridge, Samuel, High Holborn, man's mercer, Feb. 8.
 Boxall, Richard, Duke-street, St. Mary-la-bonne, victualler, Feb. 15.
 Bell, James, jun. Thornton-in-Craven, Yorkshire, dealer, March 1.
 Bentley, Richard, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, March 1.
 Burge, William, Bath, money-scrivener, March 4.
 Babbs, Thomas, Finchingfield, near Saffron-Walden, Essex, tanner, March 8.
 Bellingham, John, Oxford-street, tin-plate-worker, March 8.
 Bownfall, Richard, Long-Acre, victualler, March 11.

Broadhead,

I N D E X.

broadhead, Joshua, Manchester, ironmonger, March 15.
 Bayless, William, New Brentford, Middlesex, inn-holder, March 18. Superfeded April 17.
 Birckett, Daniel, Liverpool, joiner, March 18.
 Bye, Bates, Mile-end, Middlesex, salesman, March 22.
 Brookholding, Thomas, Worcester, scrivener, March 25.
 Benson, John, Kingwear, Devonshire, merchant, April 1.
 Booth, Samuel, Adam-street, St. Mary-la-bonne, painter and glazier, April 1.
 Betts, Robert, Birmingham, factor, April 12.
 Betts, James, jun. Ipswich, Suffolk, ship-builder, April 12.
 Buck, William, White-street, Southwark, victualler, April 26.
 Bigg, William, jun. Stratford, Bow, Middlesex, butcher, May 3.
 Bradky, William, Bromsgrove, Worcestershire, miller, May 3.
 Burn, James, jun. Prittlewell, Essex, brick-maker, May 3.
 Bowring, Samuel, and Trist, Samuel, Milk-street, haberdashers, May 6.
 Bilbey, Robert, Greenwich, Kent, shopkeeper, May 6.
 Beauby, Alice, Knowle, Warwickshire, butcher, May 10.
 Brothers, George, Birmingham, toy-maker, May 13.
 Bostok, Thomas, Nottingham, dealer, May 13.
 Barne, George, Carshalton, Surry, blacksmith, May 13.
 Beetham, Nathan, Sloane-street, Chelsea, smith, May 17.
 Burd, John, Fore-street, Cripplegate, tallow-chandler, May 17.
 Boucer, John, the younger, Birmingham, grocer, May 20.
 Bode, William, Borough-road, Southwark, jeweller, May 24.
 Bickly, John, North-place, Gray's-inn Lane, whitesmith, May 24.
 Bayle, George, Liverpool, corn-merchant, May 24.
 Barthlemew, Christopher, Ilington, vintner, May 24.
 Bilbe, John William, Greenwich, Kent, grocer, May 24.
 Bellasy, William, Ross, Hereford, mercer, May 24.
 Bedford, Richard, King's Arms, Kent-road, Surry, victualler, May 27.
 Broadurst, Thomas, Macclesfield, joiner and cabinet-maker, May 27.
 Bate, James, Birmingham, dealer, June 7.
 Burto, John, Greenwich, Kent, money-scrivener, June 14.
 Brose, John, Bath, dealer and chapman, June 14.
 Boarman, William, Manchester, merchant, June 14.

C.

Claph, John, Egerton, Kent, dealer in hops, Jan. 7.
 Cohen Barnard, Borough-road, St. George's Fields, lace-merchant, Jan. 14.
 Chast George, Wokingham, Berkshire, linen-draper, Jan. 18.
 Chessell, Thomas, and Chessell, Shelah, Holborn, hosiery, Jan. 18.
 Colys Benjamin, Castle-court, Budge-row, money-scrivener, Jan. 25.
 Croft, Thomas, Saltford, Somersetshire, vintner, Jan. 25.
 Coe, Charles, Grub-street, mealman, Jan. 25.
 Calve, Anthony, New-street, Covent-garden, glass-seller, Feb. 18.
 Cappel Robert, St. Margaret's Hill, Southwark, vintner, Feb. 22.
 Clark, Humphrey, Anley, Warwickshire, maltster, Feb. 22.
 Chame, Thomas, Abergavenny, Monmouthshire, money-scrivener, March 1.
 Carte Stephen, White-Horse-yard, Drury-lane, woollen-draper, March 1.
 Carrington, John, Manchester, maltster, March 1.
 Chart, William, Bramham, Yorkshire, maltster, March 8.
 Close John, Paradise-row, Chelsea, cabinet-maker, March 11.
 Cock, John, Lincoln, tanner, March 25.
 Cam Thomas, Rodborough, Gloucestershire, clothier, March 29.
 Cott, Benjamin, Weybread, Suffolk, brick-maker, April 8.
 Cunningham, William, Sloane-street, Chelsea, builder, April 8.
 Croce, Thomas, Lamb's-Conduit Street, haberdasher, April 8.
 Cart, John, Stockport, Cheshire, timber-merchant, April 19.
 Crou, Thomas, Strand, milliner, April 26.
 Cool, George, Old Ford, Middlesex, baker and corn-dealer, April 29.
 Clar, Charles, Shrewsbury, woollen-draper, April 29.
 Chapman, Joseph, Portica, Southampton, salesman, May 10.
 Cou, Claude, New Bond-street, hatter, May 13.

Charlton,

INDEX.

Charlton, Richard, and Crompton, John, Manchester, suttan-manufacturers, May 13.
 Carter, James, Bishopsgate-street, money-scrivener, May 24.
 Cole, Joseph, Loman's Pond, Southwark, colour and varnish-maker, May 24.
 Cock, Abel, and Cock, Henry, Gloucester, drapers, May 31.
 Crew, John, Piccadilly, plumber and glazier, June 3.
 Cooper, Joseph, Manchester, inn-keeper, June 7.
 Carter, Jasper, West Drayton, Middlesex, mealman, June 7.
 Cottle, Thomas, Bath, soap-boiler, June 14.
 Campbell, Theodore, Fore-street, Cripplegate, broker, June 14.
 Carlin, George, Salford, Northamptonshire, hosier, June 24.
 Chelsham, Francis, Walworth-terrace, Surry, print-seller, June 24.

D.

Dawson, Joshua, Eastoft, Lincolnshire, corn-merchant, Jan. 4.
 Daman, John, Thames-Ditton, Surry, corn-chandler, Jan. 11.
 Drury, Joseph, Harrow-on-the-Hill, coal-merchant, Jan. 21.
 Dover, George, St. Catharine street, cheesemonger, Jan. 21.
 Dodd, Thomas, Nottingham, plasterer, Jan. 28.
 Dutton, Thomas, and Dutton, Joseph, Liverpool, brewers, Feb. 1. *Superfeded June 21.*
 Dew, William, Cranbourn, Dorsetshire, shopkeeper, Feb. 1.
 Daniel, James, Lamb-street, Spitalfields, linen-draper, Feb. 4.
 Dixon, John, late of Exeter, then of Topham, Devonshire, Dixon, William Jeeves, late of Exeter, then of St. John's, Newfoundland, Jardine, James, and Dickson, John, Newton-Abbott, Devon, merchants, Feb. 4.
 Da Costa, Jacob Mendez, Matson, Richard, and Bible, John, Thames-street, *deceased*, March 8.
 Duncan, William, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, cabinet-maker, March 15.
 Done, Thomas, Manchester, dealer, March 29.
 Done, Ralph, Manchester, dealer, March 29.
 De la Mayne, Parrenelle, Edward street, Mary-la-bonne, dealer, April 22.
 Deaken, James, Birmingham, milk-man, May 6. *Superfeded June 7.*
 Daddley, Thomas, and Palmer, Susanna, Birmingham, dealer, May 6.
 De Lafons, John, Threadneedle-street, clock-maker, May 10.
 Denchy, William, Springfield, Essex, common brewer, May 17.
 Dalton, George, Broad-street, Carnaby-market, grocer, May 24.
 Dransfield, Richard, Riverhead, Kent, victualler, May 31.
 Depear, John, Wapload, Lincolnshire, linen-draper, June 17.
 Day, Charles, Aldersgate-street, ribbon-manufacturer, June 21.
 Duken, John, Lothbury, haberdasher, June 24.
 Doxon, James, Manchester, merchant, June 24.

E.

East, William, Salisbury, china-man, Jan. 4.
 Ellis, Samuel, the elder, Peterborough, saddler, Jan. 14.
 Eskrick, John, Great Bolton, Lancashire, suttan-manufacturer, Jan. 25.
 Evans, John, Mansfield-street, St. George's Fields, carpenter, Feb. 8.
 Evans, Thomas, Wardour-street, St. James's, Westminster, Feb. 8.
 Edwards, Edward, Shrewsbury, shoe-maker, May 24.
 Exler, Thomas, Newington-causeway, Surry, cooper, June 3.
 Edwards, Charles, Eyre-street-hill, Holborn, shoe-maker, June 21.

F.

Frazer, Hugh, Basinghall-street, merchant, Feb. 8.
 Fox, Jonas, Hampstead, vintner, Feb. 11.
 Freemantle, Jonas, Gray's-inn-lane, horse-dealer, Feb. 15.
 Fletcher, James, late of Hattersley, Cheshire, then of Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, March 1.
 Frish, John, Halfhead, Essex, inn-keeper, April 26.
 Fitzhenry, Patrick, McCarthy, George Packer, Power, John, and Vaughan, Robert Walter, Bristol, merchants, May 3.
 Flight, Richard, Barton-end, Gloucester, clothier, May 13.
 Fortescue, James, Curtin-road, Shoreditch, wheelwright, May 31.
 Field, Lawrence, Bath, Somersetshire, architect, June 3.
 Fitch, John, Cannon-street, pin-manufacturer, June 21.
 Frost, John, Bath, linen-draper, June 24.

I N D E X.

G.

Grace, Elisabeth, Grace, Anne, and Grace, Jane, Newcastle-under-Lyne, milliners, Jan. 14.
 Grierson, Robert, Salford, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Jan. 14.
 Grist, Jonathan, Long Ashton, Somersetshire, timber and coal merchant, Jan. 14.
 Giles, Robert, Lyncombe, Somerset, builder, Jan. 28.
 Gray, Thomas, Camberwell, Surry, malt-factor, Feb. 22.
 Gilbert, Charles, sen. Gilbert, Charles, jun. and Atkins, William, St. George's Fields, Surry, buck-makers, Feb. 25.
 Gillett, William, Bristol, brewer, March 1.
 Grayson, Robert, Derby, mercer, April 5.
 Gibbs, Thomas, Worcester, butcher, April 15.
 Giffard, James, Devizes, Wilts, apothecary, April 15.
 Gibson, William, the younger, Tidswell, Derbyshire, cotton-manufacturer, April 22.
 Glover, Richard, Leicester, victualler, April 26.
 Gardiner, George, Monkton-Cumbe, Somerset, mealman, May 6.
 Genge, Thomas, and Wright, John, Yeovil, Somersetshire, glovers, May 10.
 Galliers, William, Earl-street, Blackfriars, dealer, May 13.
 Gilbertson, William, Oxford-street, linen-draper, May 17.
 Garfide, James, Whitehills, Derby, cotton-manufacturer, May 20.
 Griffiths, Philip, and Ludlow, Edmund, Bristol, linen-draper, May 24.
 Gray, Thomas Evans, Hanley, Stafford, woollen-draper, May 27.
 Green, William, Crooked-lane, warehousman, May 27.
 Green, Samuel, Kingston, linen-draper, May 31.
 Gray, Thomas, Hanley, Staffordshire, woollen-draper, June 7.
 Giles, William, Stoke-Newington, Middlesex, coal-merchant, June 14.
 Gill, Thomas, Cricklade, Wiltshire, money scrivener, June 21.
 Gubbins, Thomas, Newgate-street, haberdasher, June 21.
 Greaves, John, Worktop, Northamptonshire, money-scrivener, June 24.

H.

Hackett, Charles Newson, Minorities, oilman, Jan. 7.
 Hutchins, William, Gracechurch-street, oilman, Feb. 1.
 Hunter, Patrick, late of Cooper's Square, then of Well's Yard, Great Prescot-street, merchant, Feb. 4.
 Hagen, Peter Warner, Tottenham, Middlesex, malt-factor, Feb. 4.
 Hunt, Henry Prior, and Hunt, Edward, Stratford, Essex, coach makers, Feb. 8.
 Heade, Thomas, Chertsey, Surry, dealer, Feb. 11.
 Hearle, John Coleman, Plymouth, linen-draper, Feb. 11.
 Haselhurst, Samuel, Liverpool, chair-maker, Feb. 11.
 Humphreys, John, Webb-street, Sout-wark, victualler, Feb. 18.
 Haywood, John, Birmingham, brass-founder, Feb. 18.
 Hulley, James, Hurst-brook, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, March 1.
 Harvey, Edward, and Dye, John, St. Martin le Grand, Westminster, warehousemen, March 4. Superfeded April 15.
 Holgate, Thomas, Rochdale, Lancashire, malster, March 4.
 Hall, Jacob, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, hatter, March 8.
 Howard, Dennis, Peterborough, shopkeeper, March 8.
 Hadden, Benjamin Mellows, Clifford's Inn, scrivener, March 22.
 Howell, Joseph, Fetter-lane, Holborn, carpenter and builder, April 1.
 Harding, John, Berkhamstead, Hertfordshire, shopkeeper, April 5.
 Hailwood, Benjamin, Wolverhampton, steel-manufacturer, April 5.
 Howard, John, Little Hayfield, Derbyshire, whitesmith, April 12.
 Hayward, Charles, Lincoln, haberdasher, April 15.
 Hanson, John, Sompton, Sussex, cornchandler, April 15.
 Heald, John, and Turner, Richard, Manchester, stay-makers, April 15.
 Humphreys Humphrey, Liverpool, fix-dresser, April 15.
 Hall, John Butler, Beaufort-building, Strand, violet-soap-manufacturer, April 19.
 Harrison, Ambrose, Fore-street, Spitalfields, tallow-chandler, April 29.
 Hames, John, Stamford, Lincoln, stone-mason, May 6.
 Hames, John, Stamford, Lincolnshire, stone mason, May 10.
 Hutchinson, Robert, and Crickton, George, Garsfield, Durham, grocers, May 10.
 Hawkrigg, William, Pelton, Devonshire, grocer, May 13.
 Hoare, Job, Tottenham-court-road, builder, May 17.

Hill,

I N D E X.

Hill, James, Saltford, Somersetshire, dealer, May 20.
 Henthaw, John, Nottingham, tanner, May 27.
 Hayman, Henry, Chertsey, Surry, coach-master, May 31.
 Hance, James, partner with John Finch and Joseph Coldsini, of Castle-court, Budge-
 row, merchants, June 3.
 Harris, John, Tipton, Staffordshire, spade-maker, June 7.
 Hall, William, Stones-end, Southwark, dealer in Staffordshire ware, June 21.
 Hewartson, Christopher, Newbiggin, Cumberland, dealer, June 21.
 Hay, William, Pershore, Worcester, shopkeeper, June 21.

J.

Johnson, William, Leeds, Yorkshire, and Johnson, Daniel, Bishop-Burton, Yorkshire,
 corn-factors, Jan. 4.
 Jones, William, Bristol, builder, Jan. 4.
 Jackson, John, Temple-Sowerby, Westmoreland, banker, Jan. 28.
 James, Thomas, Oswestry, Salop, grocer, March 1.
 Jones, Edward, Bridgend, Glamorganshire, saddler, March 1.
 Johnson, Charles, and Tomlinson, John Lyon, Oxford-street, linen-draper, March 3.
 Jones, Thomas, Cateaton-street, Manchester, warehousman, March 8.
 Jackson, John, Upper Berkeley-street, Middlesex, apothecary, March 8.
 Jones, John Freeman, Swinbrook, Oxford, dealer in cattle, April 8.
 Jewell, John, Stoke, Kent, shopkeeper, April 29.
 Jackson, David, Kendal, Westmoreland, dry-salter, May 10.
 Johnson, Charles, Portsea, Southampton, grocer, May 10.
 Jardine, William, Towersey, Bucks, shopkeeper, May 24.
 Jeck, Lewis, Charles street, Westminster, money-scrivener, May 27.
 Johnson, Richard, jun. Doncaster, Yorkshire, butcher, May 31.
 Jenkins, John, Rathbone-place, grocer, June 21.
 Isaac, Jacob, Cox's Square, Spitalfields, silversmith, June 21.

K.

Kenrick, John, Dodington, Salop, cheese-factor, Jan. 21.
 King, Thomas, Tewkesbury, vintner, Feb. 1.
 Kayley, John, Grindleton, Yorkshire, maltster, March 4.
 Kendall, William, Manchester-street, Manchester-square, builder, April 19.

L.

Lloyd, John, sen. and Lloyd, John, jun. Newport, Pembrokehire, linen-draper, Jan. 4.
 Lancaster, Joseph, Blackburn, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Jan. 7.
 Lawrence, Samuel, Crewkerne, Somersetshire, dealer, Jan. 21.
 Lodge, Joseph, Gray's-inn-lane, Holborn, Burton-ale seller, Jan. 25.
 Love, Thomas, Hounslow, Middlesex, inn-keeper, Feb. 4.
 Lawrence, John, and Yates, Thomas, Manchester, merchants, Feb. 11.
 Liddiard, Thomas, Great Pultney-street, Westminster, carpenter, Feb. 15.
 Lawrence, John, Yates, Thomas, and Holt, David, Manchester, cotton-spinners, Feb. 18.
 Lloyd, Richard, Lewes, Sussex, draper, Feb. 25.
 Lynam, James, High-street, Borough, Southwark, hatter, Feb. 25.
 Line, William, Hayfield, Derbyshire, cotton-spinners, March 1.
 Lloyd, Thomas, Broseley, Salop, dealer in coats, March 4.
 Lingard, John, Rathbone-place, haberdasher, March 8.
 Laman, James, Leadenhall-street, grocer, March 15.
 Le Caan, Charles, Bankside, Southwark, coal-merchant, March 15.
 Lawton, James, and Tomlin, Andrew, Manchester, merchants, April 5.
 Lewin, James, Ilminster, Middlesex, wheelwright, April 19.
 Lowther, John, the elder, Walcott, Somersetshire, mason, and Lowther, John, the youn-
 ger, Bath, carpenter, April 29.
 Langley, John, White-Horse-yard, Mile-End Old-town, carpenter, May 13.
 Law, Henry, Great St. Helen's, merchant, May 17.
 Luscombe, Samuel, Exeter, dealer, May 27.
 Lewtas, George, Leach-lane, Lancashire, dealer and chapman, May 31.
 Lambert, Charles, New Bond-street, haberdasher, June 24.

I N D E X.

M.

Mure, Hutchinson, Mure, Robert, and Mure, William, Fenchurch-street, merchants, Jan. 4.
 Milner, Joseph, and Davies, Edward, Noble-street, Foster-lane, Cheap-side, haberdashers, Jan. 25.
 Mulheran, Hugh, Banbury, Oxfordshire, linen draper, Feb. 1.
 Mitton, Michael, East Hurdwick, Yorkshire, dealer, Feb. 1.
 Monks, George, Great Bolton, Lancaster, victualler, Feb. 4.
 Mols, Thomas, Charing-cross, tailor, Feb. 15.
 Morris, Peter, and Morris, Peter, jun. Bristol, carpenters, Feb. 18.
 Moorehouse, Stephen, Aberford, Yorkshire, mercer, Feb. 25.
 Masoa, William, Holbeck, York, tanner, Feb. 25.
 Marchant, Jesse, Surwath, Suffex, carrier, March 8.
 Mullins, George, W. Leatt, Somerset, mason, March 18.
 Maule, Thomas, Surry-pace, Kent-road, Southwark, merchant, March 22.
 Mills, James, and Mills, Henry, Manchester, muslin-manufacturers, March 29.
 Mills, John, and Mills, Edward, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, April 22.
 Myers, Edward, King-street, Oxford-road, tallow-chandler, May 3.
 M-Gillivray, Daniel, Rathe-bitha-street, Surry, victualler, May 3.
 Mitchell, George, White Lion-yard, Oxford-street, carpenter, May 10.
 Maiden, James, Rochester, Kent, linen-draper, May 13.
 Morrell, Thomas, East-street, Red Lion-square, woollen-draper, May 17.
 Mayors, George, Stockport, Cheshire, inn-keeper, May 27.
 Moxam, Thomas, Lawrence-lane, factor, June 3.
 Morris, William, Brick-lane, Spitalfields, smith, June 7.
 Menetone, Joseph, Ratcliffe-cross, Middlesex, shipwright, June 7.
 Marsha, William, Lincoln, machine-maker, June 17.
 Meakin, Ann, Whitchurch, Salop, shoe-factor, June 17.
 Midford, Thomas, Shadwell, Middlesex, victualler, June 17.
 Mitchell, Edward, Horham, Suffex, bigler, June 21.
 Mendenall, James, Bathwick, Somersetshire, vintner, June 24.
 Meredith, Edward Turner, Tewkesbury, scrivener, June 24.

N.

Nicholls, Hammond, Canterbury, watchmaker, Feb. 25.
 Newcombe, John, St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, cora-factor, April 22.
 Norris, Edward, Manchester, cabinet-maker, May 13.

O.

Orme, Joseph Boardman, Manchester, hardwareman, March 1.
 Ormson, Thomas, Stockport, Cheshire, inn-keeper, March 25.
 Overton, Thomas, late of Manchester, house-builder, then of Clithero, common brewer, May 10.
 Oates, Richard, Penryn, Cornwall, dealer in porter, May 31.
 O'Shaughnessy, Patrick Daly, Whitcomb-street, Westminster, boot-maker, June 17.

P.

Price, William, Minorities, shoe-maker, Jan. 4.
 Purcell, James, Crown-street, Middlesex, merchant, Jan. 7.
 Paris, Thomas, Chertsey, Surry, brick-maker, Jan. 28.
 Pinner, Robert, Louth, Lincolnshire, cabinet-maker, Feb. 8.
 Potter, Henry, Freckenham, Suffolk, dealer, Feb. 8.
 Palin, Thomas, Gloucester, brewer, Feb. 11.
 Pennington, William, Halliwell, Lancashire, manufacturer, Feb. 15.
 Pearne, William, Leicester-square, hardwareman, Feb. 15.
 Page, William, Erdington, Warwickshire, butcher, March 8.
 Phillips, Richard, Little St. Martin's Lane, Long-acre, coal-merchant, March 8.
 Pitt, Charles, Paradise-street, Marybone, mason, March 15.
 Paddison, Thomas, Marsh-chapel, Lincolnshire, jobber, March 22.
 Parker, John, Brampton, Cumberland, shopkeeper, March 22.
 Panton, John, Ludgate-street, woollen-draper, April 1.

Parker,

I N D E X.

Parker, William Henry, Hereford, bookseller, April 9.
 Prichard, John, Peterborough, Northamptonshire, f. d. r., April 26.
 Phillips, Charles, Shaftesbury, Dorset, vintner, May 6.
 Parting, Thomas, Tottenham-court-road, victualler, May 6.
 Pinner, Thomas, York, coal-merchant, May 13.
 Pitt, George, Oxford-street, Middlesex, haberdasher, May 17. *Superfeded May 17.*
 Parsons, William, Bristol, linen-draper, May 17.
 Peyton, Samuel, Leadenhall-street, tinman, May 24.
 Pearkes, B. Jamin, Worcester, tea-dealer, May 27.
 Peach, Thomas, Loughborough, Leicestershire, hofier, June 3.
 Payne, Samuel, Chelsea, Middlesex, coal-merchant, June 7.
 Pitman, John, Milborne-port, Somersetshire, linen-manufacturer, June 21.
 Partington, James, Basinghall-street, war-houseman, June 21.

R.

Rushton, Thomas, Macclesfield, Chester, brewer, Dec. 31.
 Rinder, Henry, Leeds, butcher, Jan. 14.
 Roberts, Howland, Feltwell, Norfolk, apothecary, Jan. 18.
 Robinson, Bryan Valentine, Fox's lane, Shadwell, tobacconist, Jan. 18.
 Read, John, Bedford, painter, Jan. 25.
 Riley, Samuel William, Manchester, vintner, Jan. 28.
 Rymill, Thomas, Middle Barton, Oxford, dealer, Feb. 4.
 Robinson, Thomas, Elm-court, Middle Temple, money-scrivener, Feb. 12.
 Roche, Richard, Bow-street, Covent-garden, haberdasher, Feb. 22.
 Raymond, Thomas, Southampton, shipbuilder, Feb. 25.
 Rice, John, Hampstead, Middlesex, victualler, April 1.
 Richardson, John, Kidderminster, linen-draper, April 1.
 Roberts, Thomas, and Roberts, John, Ross, Hertfordshire, shopkeepers, April 3.
 Roberts, Thomas, Ross, Hertfordshire, stay-maker, April 8.
 Richards, Lewis, Dover-street, Middlesex, perfumer, April 8.
 Robinson, John, Liverpool, sail-maker, April 15.
 Richardson, Francis, Horncastle, Lincolnshire, linen-draper, May 3.
 Rooke, William, New Hall, Thornhill, York, malter, May 27.
 Robinson, Robert, sen. Lincoln, inn-holder, May 31.
 Railton, Robert, and Fildes, John, Manchester, ironmonger, May 31.
 Russell, Merchant, Doynton, Gloucestershire, dealer and chapman, May 31.
 Ridett, William, Green-street, Grosvener-square, dealer, June 10.

S.

Sharp, John, Luton, Bedfordshire, linen-draper, Jan. 4.
 Steel, John, and Steel, Thomas, late of Belvedere-place, but then of Sutton, Surry, lime-burners, Jan. 4.
 Stone, Samuel John, Piccadilly, stable-keeper, Jan. 11.
 Sherratt, John, Clarges-street, Piccadilly, money-scrivener, Jan. 11.
 Shurmer, Thomas, Woodchester, Gloucester, clothier, Jan. 14.
 Strassford, John, the younger, Wakefield, shopkeeper, Jan. 21.
 Striblehill, John, Aldersgate-street, copper-smith, Jan. 28.
 Smallwood, Thomas, Pall Mall, Middlesex, hatter, Feb. 4.
 Smith, Thomas, Lower Thames-street, victualler, Feb. 11.
 Sinclair, Daniel, Conduit-Vale, Greenwich, master-mariner, Feb. 22.
 Sellar, John, Garlick-hill, glass-seller, Feb. 22.
 Smith, Joseph, Knightbridge, money-scrivener, Feb. 22.
 Sanders, John, Chiptead, Surry, coal-dealer, Feb. 25.
 Shipway, Thomas, Hoxton, scavenger, Feb. 25.
 Smith, John, Birmingham, millwright, March 1.
 Sandys, Edwin Humphrey, Kingston, Kent, attorney-at-law, March 8. *Superfeded June 21.*
 Sykes, John, Newport, Essex, malter, March 11.
 Slack, John, Market-Street-lane, Manchester, cotton-dealer, March 15.
 Seston, Peter, and Seston, John, Blackburn, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturers, March 15.
 Sheppard, Richard, Anstee, Bath, money-scrivener, March 15.
 Stephens, Daniel, Stratford-upon-Avon, and Parish, William, Birmingham, horse-dealers, March 13.

Stephens,

I N D E X.

tephens, James, Wood-street, Cheap-side, wholesale hosier, March 22.
 omerfield, James, Bilstone, Staffordshire, victualler, March 22.
 mith, Cordall, Crowle, Lincolnshire, shopkeeper, March 25.
 almon, John Lawton, Nantwich, Cheshire, cheese-factor, April 5.
 pringford, Richard, Hart-street, Grosvenor-square, coach-maker, April 5.
 earle, Thomas, Bridge-street, Lambeth, victualler, April 5.
 anton, Jacob, Weybread, Suffolk, miller, April 8.
 have, Thomas, Ipswich, Suffolk, sack-manufacturer, April 15.
 purgin, George, Rumford, Essex, inn-holder, April 19.
 toke, Samuel, Nottingham, cordwainer, April 26.
 hour, Robert, the younger, Sunderland, Durham, Grocer, April 29.
 treet James, Coventry-street, Westminster, hatter, May 3.
 ark, William, Princes-street, Lothbury, broker, May 6.
 impson, James, Red-Lion-street, Holborn, vintner, May 6.
 pence, Thomas, Hales-Owen, Salop, dealer, May 13.
 pence, Edward, Hales-Owen, Salop, dealer, May 13.
 mith, Thomas, Strand, vintner, May 17.
 nape, John, Ringley, Lancaster, timber-merchant, May 20.
 mith, Richard, Castle-court, Birch-in-lane, victualler, May 24.
 impson, John, Manchester, hat-manufacturer, May 27.
 haw, James, Wakefield, grocer, May 31.
 tretch, Edward, Calne, Wiltshire, grocer, June 7.
 earling, Robert, Strand, auctioneer, June 21.

T.

Thomas, William, Corntown, Glamorganshire, shopkeeper, Feb. 1.
 Thorp, Robert, Beverley, Yorkshire, common brewer, Feb. 8.
 Tant, Thomas, Little James-street, Holborn, vintner, Feb. 8.
 Tull, John, Lower Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, dealer, Feb. 22.
 Treiby, John Conrad, Great Russell-street, Covent-garden, haberdasher, March 1.
 Thompson, Edward, the younger, Cambridge, cabinet-maker, March 4.
 Tarrant, John, Ramsbury, Wilts, inn-holder, March 4.
 Taylor, Moses, Walfall, Stafford, plater, March 11.
 Taylor, Edmund, Newton, Lancashire, tanner, March 15. Superfeded June 21.
 Thorley, Catharine, Manchester, dealer in China and earthen ware, April 1.
 Throssell, William, jun. March, Isle of Ely, carpenter, April 12.
 Thomas, John, Pall Mall, apothecary, April 19.
 Turpin, James, Old-street, Middlesex, turner, May 3.
 Thomason, Isaac, Warrington, Lancaster, victualler, May 13.
 Terry, John, Wimbledon, Surry, bricklayer, May 13.
 Thorley, Christopher, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, May 24.
 Turner, Philip, Jewry-street, Aldgate, wine-merchant, May 27.
 Tripp, Robert, Bristol, salesman, June 21.

V.

Valentine, David, Church-street, Spitalfields, merchant, May 3.

W.

Walker, Edmund, Kidderminster, Worcestershire, shoe-maker, Jan. 4.
 Wright, William, and White, Thomas, Manchester, machine-makers, Jan. 4.
 Wyburn, Ethel, Deal, Kent, inn-holder, Jan. 4.
 Walker, John, Manchester, Lancaster, vintner, Jan. 7.
 Williams, Edward, Bromyard, Herefordshire, inn-holder, Jan. 25.
 Westmoreland, Peatt, Bond-court, Walbrook, money-scrivener, Jan. 25.
 Wheeler, Josiah, Bristol, draper, Feb. 1.
 Warwick, John, Friday-street, London, warehouseman, Feb. 15.
 Watson, William Peter, Selby, Yorkshire, mercer, Feb. 15.
 Williams, William, Lambeth, Butts, broker, Feb. 15.
 Watson, Richard, Upton-Magna, Salop, iron-master, Feb. 15.
 Woodford, Thomas, Bath, linen-draper, Feb. 22.

I N D E X.

Watts, William, Bristol, plumber and shot-maker, Feb. 22.
 Weaver, Thomas, Green-street, Oxford-street, carpenter, Feb. 25.
 Whitaker, William, Manchester, merchant, March 1.
 Watenhall, Richard, Pall Mall, wax-chandler, March 8.
 Ward, Thomas, and Clayton, Richard, Brook-street, New-road, Middlesex, haberdasher, March 8.
 Wilcox, William, Bath, haberdasher, March 17.
 Woodward, Richard, Whitecross-street, Middlesex, victualler, March 22.
 White, Jonathan, Strand, hatter, March 22.
 Woolles, James, Sheffield, ironmonger, March 25.
 Waller, Arthur, Sandwich, Kent, seedsmen, March 29.
 Waddington, Joshua Janson, Ratcliffe-highway, hatter, April 5.
 Webb, Andrew, Tower-street, shopkeeper, April 5.
 Winter, Thomas, Bedwardine, Worcestershire, glove-manufacturer, April 26.
 Weeks, Philip, Bristol, victualler, April 26.
 Woodrow, Robert, New-street, St. George's Fields, plumber, May 3.
 Williams, David, and Jacobs, Joseph, Shad-Thames, Surry, brewers, May 3.
 Williams, Thomas, Alfred-place, Southwark, slate, May 6.
 Wilson, George, and Pridde, Edward, Fenchurch-street, wine-merchants, May 1st.
 Waton, James, Forthhouse, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, vintner, May 10.
 Weston, John, Lincomb and Widcombe, Somersetshire, builder and carpenter, May 10.
 Waton, Elizabeth, Leicester, milliner, May 13.
 Winter, Ann, Stourbridge, Worcester, shopkeeper, May 17.
 Winkfield, John, Turnham-Green, Middlesex, victualler, May 17.
 Waton, William, Lyncombe and Widcombe, Somersetshire, builder, June 3.
 Washbourn, Thomas, Pewsey, Wiltshire, shopkeeper, June 14.

Y.

Yates, Robert, St. Neots, Huntingdon, dealer, Feb. 4.
 Young, Stephen, Burford, Oxford, fell-monger, March 11.
 Yates, Joseph, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street, merchant, March 25.

Z.

Zachary, William, and Glaister, Samuel, Shoreditch, brewers, March 8.

DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.

Peterborough Cathedral, Frontispiece.	Page.
Portrait of Archibald Bower. ——— ———	3
View of St. Malo ——— ———	41
Portrait of Sir Joshua Reynolds ——— ———	91
View of the Cone at Cherbourg ——— ———	96
Portrait of William Burton, Conyngham ——— ———	171
View of a Cottage near Llangollen ——— ———	174
Urn erected to the memory of Dr. Johnson ——— ———	211
Portrait of Herbert Croft ——— ———	251
Another view of the Cone at Cherbourg ——— ———	263
Portrait of Voltaire ——— ———	331
View of the Castle of St. Angelo ——— ———	336
The Aldobrandin Palace at Fiescati ——— ———	1b.
Portrait of Edward Jerminham Esq. ——— ———	41
View of All-Saint's Church, Derby ——— ———	472

